

**If Love**  
**by Nikki Everts**

If love was an open door  
I'd stand to one side  
And let you go through first.

If love was a book  
I'd find the page you were on  
And thumb-down the corner.

If love was a virus  
I'd hope it would infect you  
Then I'd stand real close so it'd infect me too.

If love was a war  
I'd fight on the other side  
And try to meet you in battle.

If love was a tree  
I'd warn it about the Chinook, but it wouldn't listen to me  
Then I'd cry to see the tender, new leaves - frozen.

If love was darkness  
I'd weave it into a cloak  
And give it to you as a birthday present

If love was a beggar on the street  
I'd give him your best boots and a peanut butter sandwich  
Then I'd walk with him to the ends of the earth.

\* Winner of the 2008 Elora Writing Contest – Poetry – 2008