

The Right Chemistry

One afternoon on a walk, he met this woman; their eyes locked. His world was rocked. He gave her his number. That evening she called him and they talked. They had so much to chat about there was no doubt that they were perfectly matched and that he had to ask her out. She said all right. He could tell she liked him but knew she could hurt him even more. He bought some flowers; in an hour he arrived at her door. She let him in. She seemed uneasy. They got ready to leave. He began to wonder if he and she were meant to be. He thought...

When is it supposed to click, the right chemistry?
Sparks flying, energy, endlessly...
We tend to seek the person of our dreams.
You might find you've lost your mind.
Love may not be what it seems.

When is it supposed to click, the right chemistry?
Sparks flying, energy, endlessly...
We tend to seek the person of our dreams.
You might decide that love is blind;
but it may not be what it seems.

She laid eyes on this guy and was overwhelmed with attraction. She saw he had the exact same reaction. It felt right from the start. But if he played her and broke her heart, she knew she'd never recover. She'd promised to wait for a man who truly loved her. She said yes to a date. At 8 he came to her place. At the club they danced and embraced. It was so fast-paced. Her pulse raced. Then he pulled back like he needed some space. Her heart sank. She quickly thanked him and went home, turned off her phone, and spent the night in her comfort zone. She might have known he wasn't the one. She did the right thing by deciding to run. Or was she a jerk and it could have worked? A cruel fate: She'd found her soul mate? She wanted to believe she'd been naïve, not deceived. She thought...

When is it supposed to click, the right chemistry?
Sparks flying, energy, endlessly...
We tend to seek the person of our dreams.
You might find you've lost your mind.
Love may not be what it seems.