

# Everything Was Beautiful and Nothing Hurt

mewithoutYou

Everything was beautiful, and nothing hurt.

"As we melt let's make no noise  
oh the profanation of our love  
to tell the world our passing joys!  
And we, besides, care less to miss  
our eyes and lips and hands."

(but honey, I'm not who you think I am!)

"And so you'll be to me  
who must obliquely run  
"thy firmness makes my circle just,  
and makes me end where I begun"  
There's nothing wrong  
as I'll be somewhere singing all along."

(no! tell me, where have you gone, my love.)