

Nothing That Could Be Compared

Fear My Thoughts

Never I've seen something that could be compared
To yourself and to your perfect beauty
So much sense and perfection in your whole appearance
What could ever substitute your waking?
No replacement for the pictures you give me day by day
What could have more sense for me than enjoying all my time (with you)
And what could supply me with more power - source is the inspiration that you provide
Nothing that could be compared to you
(but) for the sake of a better life
we destroy your doubtless perfect plan
and change all this perfect sense
how can we harm our surrounding
why can we be so ignorant
...for a better plan...?