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 (wit h you) And what could supply me with more power -source is the inspira tion 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...?