

Infy, Love Song

The finest of tunes
is but a dreadful screech
against the music of our love
If my love for you could be sung
should angels weep to the sound of its melody

The finest work of art
is but filth and decay
against the colours of our love
If my love for you could be painted
should Venus despicably burst into tears

A cosmic explosion
is but a negligible blemish
against the significance of our love
If my love for you could be fully understood
should the universe itself marvel at its finest masterpiece

Forever may not be long enough for this love
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Forever may not be long enough for this love...

Our unearthly love is only growing ever-more divine

Forever may not be long enough for this love...