

NOW ABOUT LOVE (*теперь о любви*)

Now about love. It's hard to explain.
It's like flying above feeling her flame.

You going to born, but you rushing to dead.
And it is you turn – you are happy and sad.

Hologram eyes in the middle of the world –
Million miles and infinity storm.

Touch like a word gently leave scars.
You are – a bird, you are under charms.

Touch of the hand – and a fire breaks out.
Song in your head, coming landspout.

Sun, don't get up! Counting the stars
We wish never stop, to remember this lifes.

Completely forget about the whole world.
Magical spot and thinking out loud.

Chemical bond spark something covert.
And you only belong to love and each other.

So, about love. She can live never ending.
But she's like snow – can melt, making sadding.