

888-1000  
The infinite

The infinite  
In one grain of sand  
In one drop of dew  
And yet so few  
So few  
Stop  
To behold  
To be held  
The infinite  
In one beating heart  
In one kiss  
And still we miss  
We miss  
The chance to stop  
To breath  
To be  
Part of  
The infinite  
In one eyes blink  
yes  
In one eyes blink  
We think  
We think  
That we can grasp the enormity of the infinite  
Perhaps we can  
But for me  
I trust  
The sand, the dew, the heart, the kiss  
And the infinite  
light