Let me not to the marriage of true minds Admit impediments.

Love is not love Which alters when it alteration finds,

Or bends with the remover to remove.
O no, it is an ever-fixed mark, an ever-fixed move. O no, it is an ever-fixed mark, an
move, O no, it is an ever-fixed mark, an
move, it is an ever-fixed mark, an

mark. That looks, that looks on tempests and is never shaken, and
mark. That looks, on tempests and is never shaken,

That looks on tempests and is never shaken, and is never shaken,

is never shaken; e-very wand’ring bark,

is never shaken; It is the star to e-very wand’ring bark,

sha-ken, and is ne-ver sha-ken; It is the star to e-very wand’ring

is never shaken; It is the star to e-very wand’ring
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken. Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks within his bending sickle's compass come. Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, but bears it out even, even love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, but bears it out even.
to the edge of doom:
If this be error,

out even, to the edge of doom:
If this be error and un-

But bears it out even to the edge of doom: If this be error and u-

even to the edge of doom: If this be error and u-

If this be error and upon me proved, I never writ,

pon me proved, and upon me proved, I never writ, I never

If this be error and upon me proved, I never writ, I never

pon me proved, I never writ, I never

nor no man ever loved.

writ, nor no man ever loved.

writ, nor no man ever loved.

writ, nor no man ever loved.

A Laura e Antonello, per un felice futuro insieme.
Porto Torres, settembre 2006