

## Venice (in Fog)

Ava Inferi

Here comes the dusk  
The whispering fog holding the stars  
On through the night  
The time has come approaching the end

The silence around (the sadness in her)  
Of feeling alone (don't leave her alone)  
The stars in her eyes (by nighttime they die)  
Her weak empty hands

Along the shore  
Can you hear me cry?  
No one hear my mourning  
Charon is passing me by

Ignoring my mourning  
Charon has now passed