

# When Sorrow Embraces My Heart

Desire

Love have torn us apart...

In the touched silence of my aching soul  
A big sea of emotion is heard inside of me...  
It is the fury of all flames, the rage of all winds  
The anger of all sullen seas

My heart cries... Cries...

And in that immense vastness, my heart cries  
Cries the hopelessness, cries the pain, cries the grief  
Raised by the love that burns in my frozen heart  
Casting fire to my glorious taciturn quietness  
The sorrow stream my grievous eyes with water  
That floods my heart, that crestfallen sea of tears

My Heart is torn apart, consumed in silence by pain  
Shedding in tears and elegies for it's love  
Ah, my anguishes, over whelming baleful of my passions  
How I wished to blind them near to my chest, feel them and die!  
Die...

Ah, so much nostalgia! so, so much loneliness!  
Poor soul, how you are so fiercely cold  
Your whispering sunk with tears, your hurtled sighs  
Are a seediness, a regret, a desolation

I will die... Die...

Oh, how terrible is this anguish, this despair of can't confessing  
In a screaming tone, in a last scream  
My love with the heart bleeding

Ah, sentimento funebre! Oh, lutuosa melancolia!  
Deusa da negra escurid?o do sentimento que me esfria  
Celeste e divina ? a lembran?a, a mem?ria do teu beijo  
A arder-me no peito, esse c?u amplo de desejo...

Ah, gloomy feeling! Oh, mournful melancholy!  
Goddess of black darkness of the sentiment that freezes me  
Heavenly and divine is the remembrance, the memory of your kiss  
(Oh sorrow, embrace me... In your arms I wish to die)  
Burning in my chest, that wide sky of desire...

Here, just me and you and my shadowy sadness  
With my soul already fed up of sighing and moaning  
What I want is to take to death  
My being overflowing of suffering, perish to suffer

And in deeply sad agony, my eyes ripped off by tears  
With which my soul relieves the pain  
Are fainting like the sky at daylight  
Oh, what outermost of pain! Oh, what tragic misanthropy!

When sorrow embraces my heart, it dies alone!  
True love never dies...  
Love is suicide...