

## Tender Renown

### Dying Passion

Autoři: Stanislav Jelínek - Zuzana Lípová / Emily Dickinson

I hide myself within my flower,  
That wearing on your breast,  
You, unsuspecting, wear me too -  
And angels know the rest.

I hide myself within my flower,  
That, fading from your vase,  
You, unsuspecting, feel for me  
Almost a loneliness.

He touched me, so I live to know  
That such a day, permitted so,  
I groped upon his breast.  
It's a boundless place to me,  
And silence, as the awful sea  
Puts minor streams to rest.

And now, I'm different from before,  
As if I breathed superior air,  
Or brushed a royal gown;  
My feet, too, that had wandered so,  
My gypsy face transfigured now  
To tender renown.