Vous Etes Mon Coure (You Are My Heart)

Gungor

Where have you hidden yourself oh my beloved You fled having wounded I pursued but you had gone

In search of you my darling I would scale the highest clouds Scour wooded valleys, roaring torrents whispering gales

Vous etes mon coeur

When you first regarded me Your eyes filled me with grace Thereby again my eyes Merited to adore you

Vous etes mon coeur