

Silent so silent and silently  
One tear for my years  
White days after white days  
The old churches still remembering  
Whispers and souls of youngmen in love  
And now I recall the warm heart of my emotion

The silence all around the snowy gardens  
And late at night the last open cafe in a dark street  
Down some stairs  
She's gone into a distant light

Silent so silent and silently  
One stone for my years  
And all the others are gone

The silence all around the snowy gardens  
And late at night the last open cafe  
In a dark street down some stairs  
The fable's ending  
Vienna is still shining  
Her chant cuts with a lament  
The dying sunset beams  
Blue blood of Winter  
She's gone into a distant light