

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