

I was kind of your sister all the time  
we needed no words to communicate  
you were kind of my brother all the time  
we knew we would never separate  
and when there were hard times we helped,  
consulted and consoled each other  
and even if we didn't meet for a while  
when we came together again  
we understood at once what the other meant

and it's a lie that I don't need  
your company anymore  
but I will not bleed,  
even though it hurts  
and I mustn't weep,  
or try to hold you back  
it's your decision,  
if you really want to go  
get away right now  
if I could decide which heart to love  
I swear; it would be yours

This time you're here to tell me  
you're in love- that's nothing new  
I could consult you, like I always did before  
but this time it's something else:  
it hurts you to stay with me, and I don't want to lose  
you  
nor do I want you to love me, because I don't love you  
like that  
and if it hurts you, you're right to go  
it hurts me too, but you don't have to know