

# The End Of Longing

Maximilian Hecker

There was this day when I had found you  
At first you smiled but then you fell blue  
Your eagle eyes they seemed to ask me  
"Are you my thorn bush or my fruit tree?"

My love is growing though you'll never be the end of  
longing, my dear  
And I am trying to find the answers to the questions  
that you shouldn't ask, my dear

And then this day when I had touched you  
I loved it and I hoped you did, too  
Your misty eyes they seemed to wonder  
"Are you my right choice or my blunder?"

You say  
"How long will you care?  
How much can you bear?  
And can I lay all my fears in your hands?  
Will you carry me?  
Will you stay with me?  
And can I lay my whole life in your hands?"

At last the day when I had lost you  
Oh, both our hearts were breaking in two  
Your saucer eyes they seemed to query  
Say, have you ever really loved me?