

In A Glade

Milla Jovovich

In the forest near the danube river,
There is a nightingale singing,
He sings to gather everyone from his family

In the forest near the danube river,
There is a bass vibrating and a fiddle crying,
I think of a place where my lovely one is strolling now

In the forest near the danube river,
I am sick with my loneliness,
Crying, I want to fly like a bird,
To where my lovely one is now.