As soon as I'm left alone The Devil wanders into my soul And I pretend to myself

I go out to the Old Milestone
Insanely expecting you to come there knowing
That I wait for you there

Come here at once!
On a Night with No Moon
Because all of my being is now in pining
All of my being is now in pining.

What formerly cheered me Now seems Insignificant! Insignificant!