

I walk through this night
And the path has no light
Starres out of reach
This night alone
And the wind sighs the emptiness
The pain immense
The wish of your nearness
This night alone
There 's no light
And time has but a poisoned knife
Of grief
For me
Forever
For us
Thy fragile hand
Thy tearful black eyes full of sorrow
How I long for your embrace
In these woods
Near the path
This night alone
Heaven waits not for me
And the starres have no light

"Longue est une nuit, plus longue la suivante.
Comment pourrais-je attendre une troisi"me durant ?
Un mois, bien souvent, me semblait moins long
Que cette nuit d 'attente"