Departure

Agathodaimon

We part for ever from today Farewell beloved one And I, unto may death, your way Will shun. I care not now where you may go Does leave me. You can no more bereave me Today the swee test girl I know And the air still moves my curtain As it us ed in times of yore... Moonlight down the lane uncertain Only you come nevermore Nor shall I as in former hours Build spanish castles high With star-lit windows, and with towers of sky, Through winter nights uncertain When, shivering with bitter cold Your curtain. I watched lest you perhaps unfold Bene ath that flowering trees O what delight to stroll with you When poured its light their branches through, The moon. That I might catch with rapturous thrill And that today I barely still The words that you let fall Recall. How often did I secretly pray Swift night her sails would furl That we might thus forever stray Fair girl. [Repeat Chorus]