

# Traum (Music Recording, Translation)

Poet: Curt Trützschler von Falkenstein

English Translation: Emily Hozmer

Composer: Luise Greger

I dreamt I caressed you in a meadow bloom,  
Surrounded by the scent of roses,  
In the soft moonlight.

We had no need for words,  
Such happy wandring, deep in love,  
A common destination joining our lives.

I crowned your head with flowers,  
Overcome by the sweet springtime magic,  
Inspired by love's binding forces, we gazed up at the altar of stars.

Our souls flew on wings, homeward, freed from the earth,  
Light-drunken we were joined,  
As we floated joyously ever upward.