

# Zwei Lieder, op11 - Nähe des Geliebten (Music Recording, Translation)

I think of you, when I stand in the rays  
Of the sun shimmering on the sea;  
I think of you, when the moonlight paints its patterns  
In the fountain's reflecting pool.

I see you, when dust rises down the road,  
Distant on the horizon.  
In the deepest night, when the wanderer trembles  
On a narrow path, in the deepest night.

I hear you, in the muffled roar of the crashing waves.  
In quiet meadows, when everything  
Is silent, I still listen for you.  
I am with you, though we are separated.  
And even so far away, you are always near to me.

The sun is sinking; soon I will see the stars  
As they shine forth their light;  
Oh, if you were here,  
If only you were here.