

Ich stand im dunklen Träume (Music Recording, Translation)

Poet: Heinrich Heine

Music: Clara Wieck Schumann

English Translation: Robert McFarland

I stood, in my dark dreamings, staring at her portrait,
And her beloved countenance came secretly to life.

Around her lips there started the faint trace of a smile
And filled with tears of longing, her eyes began to cry.

My own tears began to flow down my face as I stared.
I just cannot believe that I have lost you forever.