

I SHALL FOREVER LIKE TO KNOW YOU SO...

I shall forever like to know you so:
quite hopeless, homeless, tristful, full of fear,
with tender hot palms ready for a vow
and your head to my sad heart truly near.
The town flickers with its distant light,
with love the hill is our steps perceiving,
and our love is more intense and bright
because tomorrow morning I am leaving.

I beg you, come tomorrow again,
and bring me your sad glance with farewell blessing,
to keep my trigger off the sin of Cain,
regardless of the military dressing.
O, darling, darling, you must trust me well,
yes, our love is sacred and eternal,
it will survive the paradise, the hell,
and everything angelic or infernal.

The darkness falls advancing more and more,
the bats draw webs throughout the misty air,
you count on my strength just as before
but I am weak to lessen your despair.
And you relax your feverish trembling hand
without hope in neither friend or foe,
your eyes are dry and sad as desert land...
I shall forever like to know you so.