

2. And If... by Mihai Eminescu

And if the branches tap my pane
And the poplars whisper nightly,
It is to make me dream again
I hold you to me tightly. And if the stars shine on the pond
And light its sombre shoal,
It is to quench my mind's despond
And flood with peace my soul.

And if the clouds their tresses part
And does the moon outblaze,
It is but to remind my heart
I long for you always.