

Hermann Löns,  
Witloof

*tradukita de Steve Roski*

A flower is standing  
By the side of the way.  
Light blue is her blossom,  
Her leaves they are grey.

I came down that road once,  
Reached my hand out to stay.  
I looked in your eyes then,  
But you turned them away.

You stand by the road now  
Where the desert winds gust.  
Your beautiful blue eyes  
Are blinded by dust.

You're waiting that I will  
Come along as before.  
Wayside Flower, Wayside Flower,  
You don't bloom anymore.

*Traduko de la Germana poemo "Wegewarte" de HERMANN LÖNS (\*1866-08-29 – †1914-09-26) en la Anglan de Steve Roski.*

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*Tiu ĉi traduko troviĝas en la retejo <http://ingeb.org/Lieder/esstehth.html>.*