

Beloved

ohne

Von abgemeldet

Beloved

Beloved

Is it indeed so? If I lay here dead,
Wouldst thou miss any life in losing mine?
And would the sun for thee more coldy shine
Because of grave-damps falling round my head?
I marvelled, my Beloved, when I read.
Thy Throuth so in the letter. I am thine---
But...so much to thee? Can I pour thy wim.
While my hands tremble?
Then my soul, instead
Of dreams of death, resumes life's lower range.
Then love me, Love! Look on me--- breathe on me!
As brither ladies do not count it strange,
For love, to give up acres and degree,
I yield the gave vor thy sake, and exchange
My near sweet view of Heaven, for earth with thee!

Also das ist mein erstes also bitte ich um viele Kommies.
Die übersetzung wird es bestimmt auch noch geben wenn ihr sie wollt!