

Infatuation

When

It rains on the roof,

I dream of you.

It snows on the mountain,

I dream of you.

The dawn's fairy arises,

I dream of you.

The cuckoo sends her call

I dream of you.

Birds come and depart,

I dream of you.

Fragrance sweetens the garden,

I dream of you.

The dew glows like pearls,

I dream of you.

There is an illusion in this love:

You are not a woman, but someone else!

Why should I, tell me,

Always,

Just dream of you?

Translated by Sain Sucha