

Pain

When will this pain stop, my dear heart,
when will this night end ?
I had heard she was to come,
the day will break !

When will this life have life
when will this tear become a pearl
when these misty eyes will be happy
when will the spring come
when will the wine flow
When will we be free to talk
When will we begin to see ?

No preacher, hermit, advisor or despot,
how will we survive in this place ?
How long shall I wait, my friend,
when is the Doomsday ?
You must have some idea...