

PETER HEISE

FARLIGE DRØMME

NR.2

Lyrics by Holger Drachmann

Hvor engen har foldet ved Mosens Bred

Hvor Engen har foldet,
ved Mosens Bred,
sit Tæppe ud med et venligt: Sid ned!
Bag Hækken,
som løfter sin Skærm mod Solen,
der sad hun,
med Blomster i Skjødets paa Kjolen;
Engen dufted og Mosen med,
han rørte sig ikke ud af sit Sted;
han saae, hvor hun vikled, han saae, hvor hun bandt,
tilsidst
han i Slyngningen selv sig fandt.

DANGEROUS DREAMS

NO.2

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

**By the banks of the bog
where the meadow has spread out**

Where the meadow has spread out,
by the banks of the bog,
its blanket with a friendly: Sit down!
Behind the hedge,
which lifts its shield against the sun,
there she sat
with flowers in the basque of her dress.
The meadow shed fragrance and the bog with it,
he sat motionless in the same place;
he saw how she twisted, he saw how she tied
in the end
he found himself in the midst of the intertwining.