



PETER HEISE

EROTISKE SANGE

NR.4

Lyrics by Emil Aarestrup

Skovensomhed

Igjennem Bøgeskoven
jeg dig ved Haanden førte —
det var saa grønt og køligt,
vi Nattergalen hørte.

Det var, som hele Verden
med Blomster og med Grene,
med Skyer og med Stjerner,
tilhørte os alene.

Vi talte ikke sammen;
vi kunde Intet sige,
som snoede, tause Ranker,
eensomme, lykkelige.

Saa frit, afsides var det,
saa ubevogtet, stille —
det var, som om vi Intet
meer ønskede og vilde.

EROTIC SONGS

NO.4

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

Forrest Solitude

Through the beech forest
I led thee by the hand;
it was so green and cool,
we heard the nightingale sing.

It was as if the whole world,
with flowers and with branches,
with clouds and with stars
belonged to us alone.

We did not talk,
we could not speak,
like twining, silent vines,
solitary and happy.

It was so free and remote,
so unguarded and quiet,
it was as if we wished
and wanted no more.