



PETER HEISE

FARLIGE DRØMME

NR.5

Lyrics by Holger Drachmann

I Skoven er der så stille

I Skoven er der saa stille,
der rasler kun det gule Blad;
nu kommer den Stund, vi ville
som Venner skilles ad.

Skoven luder med Brinken brat,
Vindfælden vakler, naar Vinden ta'er fat.
Nu kommer Vintrens den lange Hvile
og længere Nat.

DANGEROUS DREAMS

NO.5

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

It is so quiet in the forest

It is so quiet in the forest
only the dead leaves rustle;
now comes the time
when we would part as friends.

The forest stoops like the steep hillside.
The windfall reels when the wind blows hard.
Now comes the long rest of winter
and the even longer night.