



PETER HEISE

FARLIGE DRØMME

NR.1

Lyrics by Holger Drachmann

**Den blomstrende Sommer
blev kædet til Høst**

Den blomstrende Sommer blev kædet til Høst,
til Død, hvad der var ilive.
Sorg skal følge paa Lyst, stille, Du bankende Bryst!
Stille! Kun de evige Love skal blive.

Venner, ræk Haand over Graven hen;
den Døde kommer ej mer igen,
men Aanden taler fra Rummet,
naar Læben her er forstummet.

DANGEROUS DREAMS

NO.1

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

**The flowering Summer
was linked to Autumn**

The flowering summer was linked to autumn,
to death that which was alive.
Sorrow shall follow desire, hush, you throbbing heart,
Hush! only the eternal laws shall remain.

Friends, extend your hands over the grave,
the dead will never come back,
but the spirit speaks the firmament,
when here the talk has ceased.