

Waiting by Your Windowside

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No, O Friend the Dearest!
It's not for indifference that
I keep quiet,
only mine or your heart knows
I feel thee in every sound and sight.

Every time you sigh
my heart aches in pain,
it sinks in gloomy flood
whenever your eyes make a rain.

Chains are chains,
Iron or Gold does not a difference make;
I cannot bind you for
my Love and Care's sake.

No, O Friend the Dearest!
It's not for indifference that
I restrain myself from coming inside,
I am always waiting there
Look by your Windowside.

Let the bodily door remain shut
with worldly hasp,
But Open thy Soul's window wide
And allow my Soul to come inside.

We'll weep and laugh for hours together,
Winter and Spring and Summer and Autumn,
Across the Sky and Ocean's bottom;
We'll ourselves be the Godliness,
I promise thee, O friend the Dearest!
Yes, I promise thee:
We'll Forever be in pure Friendliness.