Enigma, Eppur Si Muove

(Michael Cretu)

Omnia sol temperat, purus et subtilis.
Novo mundo reserat faciem Aprilis.
Ad amorem properat animus herilis
Et iocundis imperat deus puerilis.

[Translation:]
The sun warms everything, pure and gentle.
Once again it reveals to the world with April's face.
The soul of man is urged towards love
And joys are governed by the boy-god.