

# Klimt 1918, Suspense Music

There is no moonrise yet to come.  
May this moment close to you be eternal.  
Time to bear the gain.  
In the deafness all my wish I stand.  
May the infinity of suspense haunt me.  
Your hands are in mine.

Time has come and the world just stops  
without deep sorrow to endure now.  
I want you  
I always knew. I have been blind.  
I will have faith in night.

I surrender all control for you.  
May this moment close to you be eternal.  
I can't conceal myself.