

Mediaeval Baebes, Glass Window

Through the glass window shines the sun
Through the glass window shines the sun
And I so young

Through the glass window shines the sun
Through the glass window shines the sun
How should I, how should I, how should I love?
How should I, how should I, how should I love?

The silver is white, the red is the gold
The robes, they lay in fold
They lay in fold
How should I, how should I, how should I love?
How should I, how should I, how should I love?
How should I, how should I, how should I love?
How should I, how should I, how should I love?

Through the glass window