

Agathodaimon, Solitude

One wish alone have I
In some calm land beside the sea to die

Upon its strand
That I forever sleep
The forest near, a heaven near
Stretched over the peaceful deep

That no one weeps my end
Nor for me grieves
But let the autumn lend
Tongues to the leaves

No candles shine
Nor tomb I need, instead
Let them for me a bed
Or twigs entwine

When brooklet ripples fall
With murmuring sound
And moon is found
Among the pine trees tall

While softly rings
The wind it's trembling chime
And over me the lime
In blossom flings

As I will then no more a wanderer be
Let them with fondness store my memory

And Lucifer the while
Above the pine, good comrade mine

Will on me gently smile?
In mournful mood
The sea sing sad refrain...
And I be earth again
In solitude