

Charlotte Church, Elegie

O spring of days long ago blooming and bright
Far have you fluttered away
No more the skies as you light caroling birds
Waken and glisten for me

Bearing all joy from my heart
Love drawn how far from my life hast thou flown
Vainly to me does the springtime return
It pains me never again
Dark is the sun
Dead are the days of delight
Cold is my heart and as dark as the day
Life is in vain. Vain the life