

# Die Verbannten Kinder Evas, Misery

Come, be happy and sit near to me,  
Shadow-wested, shadow-wested misery,  
Unwilling silent bride  
Mourning in thy, in thy robe of pride

Come, be happy and sit near to me,  
Sad as I may seem, sad as I may seem to thee  
I'm happier far than thou,  
Lady whose imperial brow is endiademed with woe

Hasten, hasten to the bridal bead  
Underneath the, underneath the grave 'tis spread  
In gloom may our love hide  
I may rest with my eternal bride

Kiss me, kiss me, oh thy lips are cold  
'Round my neck, around my neck thin arms, thin arms enfold  
They're soft but chill and dead  
And thy tears upon my head like points of frozen lead

Clasp me 'till our hearts, till our hearts be grown  
Like two shadows, two shadows into one  
'Till this dreadful transport may  
Like a vapour fade away

We may dream in that eternal sleep  
That we are not the kind of those, who weep  
Even as pleasure dreams of thee  
Thou majest dream of her with me

5. Dim Atmosphere