

Hildegard Knef, Without Love

How little I knew
Until very lately
You altered so greatly
My point of view,
You opened my eyes
To joys which had missed me
And since you kissed me
To my surprise,
Yes, since you kissed me
I realize,
I realize-

Without love, what is a woman?
A pleasure unemployed.
Without love, what is a woman?
A zero in the void.
But with love, what is a woman?
Serene contentment, the perfect wife,
For a woman to a man is just a woman,
But a man to a woman is her life.

But a man to a woman,
Yes, a man to a woman is her life.