

Jaromir Nohavica, Marjorie

Do not weep, Marjorie, Ill come, abide
I wanted to have you lean on my side
Our way is waiting through a bush of thorns
Ill not leave my dear Marjorie forlorn
Im going with a shirt you a light coat
We lost the way right when we had set out
Throughout the dark night two stars are twinkling
The Lord has left us without an inkling
Take my hand in such a winter as this
It wont be easy or be effortless
For who knows it more certainly than us
Expelled to the cold and to the darkness
The boats have gone and the birds have all flown
He who is without sin cast the first stone
The truth and love are what other men prize
And those who look back will be petrified
I am the groom and you are my betrothed
What could be waiting us along the roads
Dont ask anyway It wont be disclosed
Behind the trees there are two hungry wolves
Those two wolves who have been physically scarred
The overthrow of angels from the stars
They do not answer, are silent, hungry
You are the only one my love only
The only one alive your perfect match
Ill make a small fire from leaves of grass
till the tree barks can show how the flames lick
Youll be Vochomrka I Kremilek
Ill climb to the tree crown by the branches
The eye of the moon shows which our way is
Across pits, hollows or through a canyon
Well go on show us some compassion