

I (Bahnhof – leaving you)

I listen to distorted words
Over the loudspeakers
That announce my departure
(in words, I only now
begin to understand)
I have no desire to leave,
As I stand alone
On this frozen station,
With my sorrow
mixing with satisfaction and joy.

the yellow line at my feet
chases after the train,
the same way
my mind runs thoughts
of our last months together.
never to be the same,
Not like the days with you
Crystallized in my heart.

seeing the end of
my hopes and dreams
I absently watch my feet
Leaving you
Beyond my control
-for my body left my soul
with you on the platform
at the train station of life.

II (Friedhof – mourning you)

crows cry me greetings
as I pass arches of ceremonial
honour.
The grey rain drizzles
As I pace myself
Shuffling my feet through dead
leaves
Between gravestones and
monuments.
The Viennese wind cuts and
blows,
Chilling my surprisingly blithesome
melancholy.

to shelter myself
from the aire of sorrow,
I took an arbitrary path;
coming here
Amongst these nepenthes
To dwell inside your memories
With gothic celebration.
Here, (in rapture and agony)
I think of you, but how?
All around me I see tombstones
Marking where freed souls lie
nether,
But you? You are away;
Your only tomb is in my heart
(seeing how I had to bury you
there to keep you close to me)!

III. (Stadtpark – back to you)

I smile upon Strauss
In a city of sculpted trees
And perfect gardens;
Where love, culture and art
Mould itself into one;
Overflowing and enamouring the
world.
Its here, where I await your arms -

a cloud of chilled breath
ascends to the heavens
like a cloud of awe
as I gasp at the city's anointing.
This is what I have longed for!
This is why I returned!
this city is you.
I was aloof and gone
Trying my patience waiting,
Dying without your blood
Pulsating through me!
It was you
I so desperately craved
My intense love
And longing for you
Haunted me as I awaited my
arrival
In the city, in which
I fell in love with
A few years ago
VIENNA.