

Ecstasy

Alma Mahler

God, in your heaven I was formed
And your wonders, lying before me like
May meadows, on which the sun shines.

You are the sun, God, I am with you,
I see myself being drawn into the heavens.
Light reverberates within me like a hymn.

There I, a wanderer, spread my arms wide
And dissolve into the light, as nighttime
Vanishes into the rosy blaze of morning.