

The Sea Sparkled out in the Distance

Fanny Mendelssohn

The sea sparkled out in the distance
By the light of evening's last glow;
We sat near the solitary fisherman's house,
We sat mute and alone.

The fog gathered, the water swelled,
A seagull flew back and forth;
From your eyes full of love
Tears fell down.

I saw them fall on your hand
And sank to one knee;
From out of your white hand
I drank the tears.

Since that hour my body consumes itself,
My soul is dying of longing;
This wretched woman
Has poisoned me with her tears.