Don't you cry my soul

Don't you cry my soul,

If all earthly love cannot be yours,

If you cannot be in the embrace of passion forever.

You can only fly on the wings of love

From time to time,

You can admire the magic of love

Only when the destiny allows.

But you, soul, daydream,
When you are lonely in the grief,
When you miss your loved one,
When you keep yourself quiet
And silently in the dark, hugging your sorrow,
Even then, you, my soul, daydream.

Don't you cry my soul, Because of your earthly destiny.

But keep daydreaming, my soul,
With your imagination you will soar
Embracing the world from above,
Through imagination you free yourself,
Everything you love in a daydream you visit

Reminding yourself that you are eternal.

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