

DULL SEASON

*The fog keeps on falling down harshly,
It's winter time,
No flowers,
No hunt,
No fun,
No sun,
No blue sky,
Nothing, to make me fine,
It only makes me cry.*

*It's gone the green of the fields,
It's gone the eagle of the mountains,
It's gone the gry of the hills,
It's gone the water of the fountains.*

*It has come the night,
The lightning,
The thunders, my fear,
That's what I feel,
It's come the age of my thrill.*

*Looking through the window glass
My sorrow mixes with the rain,
Oh! Lord, what a mess!
The rain, the fog, and my pain.*

*Loneliness, darkness, and rain,
All of them I always complain,
Emptiness, blindfold, and coldness,
This is only to explain my pain.*

*Under my ragged sheet,
Think about a thick pullover,
Don't know how to heat my feet,
Until the winter is over.*

Walter