

Diathra "Two Candles"

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As a November rain being immersed in sad memories
So the broken dreams fill my heart with suffering
Dancing flame there is nothing more perfectly you.
And similarly to naked maid your wax flows down as
tear

[Chorus:]
Two candles - the crying, grace,
Two candles - dies

Her magnificent image dies away among indifferent
shadows
The silent images of the past sign a mourning song

Where gold of sad phrases to reason to a string
adjoining
And where the candle so modestly was horn and also
modestly dies

[Chorus:]
Amber's Shine of the stiffened wax the hung strokes
and flame of candles,
Pearl of grief are covered cool, thawing by grey
darkness,
And as a November rain being immersed in sad
memories
So the broken dreams fill my heart with suffering

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