

Danse Macabre "Oblivion"

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Oblivion

Fill the goblet again! For I never before
Felt the glow which now gladdens my heart:
my heart to its core

Let us drink! Who would not?
Since through life's varied round
In the goblet alone no deception is found

Oblivion
In the days of my youth
when my heart's in its spring
Oblivion
And dreams that affection can never wing

I have tried in it's turn
all that life can supply
I have bask'd in the beam
of a dark rolling eye

I have loved! Who has not?
But what heart can declare
That pleasure existed
while passion was there?
Oblivion
In the days of my youth
when my heart's in its spring
Oblivion
And dreams that affection can never wing

I had friends! Who has not?
But what tongue will avow
That friends, rosy wine!
Are as faithful as Thou

Oblivion
In the days of my youth
when the heart's in its spring
Oblivion
And dreams that affection can never wing

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