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## **Florian**

Ramesh Chandra Tiwari Bahraich, Uttar Pradesh – India

ISSN: 0976-8165

{Florian is on a journey of love – see what happens.}

Let me go across the river, my dear Water, please!

Look, over there my Red Rose waits, I long there to reach.

Just a while you break your journey, let me walk across,

Let me walk across, dear Water, let me walk across!

Won't you listen to me, you heartless, won't you listen to me!

Swelled with pride, O rolling Water, won't you listen to me?

The marsh and mire drink you soon; the sands devour your leaps;

The sun may make the vapour of you; see you not the deep!

You think you'll bar our way, don't you, deaf Stream?

Mind you, don't be so mistaken, don't you have that dream!

You can hold back days and nights, but not a heart that loves.

Look, to come here, on your waves my sweetheart's petal bobs!