

“Why Aren’t You Here”

Aleksa Santic

(translated from Bosnian / Serbian / Croatian)

When pearls of dew at night are strewn
On meadow flowers in early bloom,
My bosom starts a longing tune:
“Why aren’t you here? Why aren’t you here?”

When, relaxed, I fall asleep,
When my soul calm is deep,
In my heart whispers creep:
“Why aren’t you here? Why aren’t you here?”

When the dawn glows red
In the shimmer of jewels clad,
My soul stirs a song in bed:
“Why aren’t you here? Why aren’t you here?”

When great rejoicing is on high
And gloom prepares a heavy sigh,
My love begins to sing the rhyme:
“Why aren’t you here? Why aren’t you here?”