W U N D E R B A R

J E R E D I T H M E R R I N

after Heine's “Schattenkissé”

Shadow-kissing, shadow-loving, Shadow-living, Wunderbar! What are you thinking, silly darling — Things will stay just as they are?

Every beauty we’re embracing, Dream-like dwindles, slips away, And the heart does its erasing, And eyes close at close of day.