

...An Autumnal Night Passion: Movement I

Desire

Autumn, wicked sanctuary of devastated and mysterious landscape
s...

My portrait of death framing night passion afire with desire...

Oh, this fatal passion condemning me
To love such gracious creature
Come to me, oh night, mistress of endless mourning
Majestic fade of day
To whom in a blood drenched cry
I confess all my pain, all my agony

You bring, shrouded in your dark cloak,
Dark from all the grief, from all the weeping...
You bring such an imposing woman...
Such deadly woman...
Came out from a dream in an autumnal night...
In an autumnal night passion...

How deep, how graceful, how fiery, how vibrant...
Is this devotion I feel for you, deep inside me...
I lay down wrapped in your body
Your blaze setting me on fire
I lay down wrapped in your body
Your bed my last refuge

Your body... Your nude body...
My temple of love... Temple of love...

Tens a fragância, o perfume de uma flôr
Nesse teu corpo despido, templo do amor...
Onde meu ser chora por tão doce e sensual momento
Eternizado na chama do desejo, na lágrima do sofrimento...

What are you?
Are you the angel who enchants me or the demon who seduces me?
Your chant casts a shadow over me... Your fire reduces me to ashes...