

## Stalingrad Theme

Klimt 1918

And this is my four leaf clover  
Gift of love of mine  
Tear of meadow's fall  
Scent in coldest snow

Tell her love is strong  
It's strong like glance  
Like wishful Lie  
And my words shall rise  
Through pale profiles

Body of silent child  
A world where sun can't bright  
All may love is  
Four leaf face of fall  
To put in words

Please now leave me upset  
My pale drawing time  
Don't forget to prompt  
You will never die

Leave the fall, reach up and find her  
Tell my love about the future  
Prompt me you'll kiss her fingers  
You will be the wishful pain's chord

I believe in snow blood's fall  
Crows the sing upon the stars  
Grey the face I hurt you feel the leaves

Tell her sky was cold and  
Eyes were snow in blood this view  
And my empty sight was pale profile

Body of silent child  
A world where sun slow died  
All may love was  
Fourth leaf face of fall  
And nothing else

Baby  
Leave the fall of thanks in the night  
Save you