

Alone

Manizha

From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were, oh, I have not seen
As others saw, oh, I could not bring

My passions from the common spring
My passions from the common spring
From the same source I have not taken
My sorrow I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same tone
And all I loved, and all I loved

And all I loved, and all I loved
And all I loved, and all I loved
And all I loved, and all I loved
I loved alone
I loved alone

And all I loved, and all I loved
And all I loved, and all I loved
And all I loved, and all I loved
I loved alone

Then, in my childhood, in the dawn
Of the most stormy life was drawn
From every depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still

From the torrent or the fountain
From the red cliff of the mountain
From the sun that 'round me rolled
In its autumn tint of gold
From the lightning in the sky
As it passed me flying by
From the thunder and the storm
And the cloud that took the form

I loved alone
I loved alone