

<http://hallofpeople.com/fame.php?user=Eminescu>

# Mihai Eminescu

## Selected poems

### WHAT IS LOVE..

What is love ? A lifetime spent  
Of days that pain does fill,  
That thousand tears can't content,  
But asks for tears still.

With but a little glance coquet  
Your soul it knows to tie,  
That of its spell you can't forget  
Until the day you die.

Upon your threshold does it stand,  
In every nook conspire,  
That you may whisper hand in hand  
Your tale of heart's aspire.

Till fades the very earth and sky,  
Your heart completely broken,  
And all the world hangs on a sigh,  
A word but partly spoken.

It follows you for weeks and weeks  
And in your soul assembles  
The memory of blushing cheeks  
And eyelash fair that trembles.

It comes to you a sudden ray  
As though of starlight's spending,  
How many and many a time each day  
And every night unending.

For of your life has fate decreed  
That pain shall it enfold,  
As does the clinging water-weed  
About a swimmer hold.

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*English version by Corneliu M.*

*Popescu*

*Transcribed by Alina Micu*

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*10, Focsani, Romania*

*FROM: "poetrysoup.com/famous/poem/what\_is\_love\_21487"*

## WHEN MEMORY ...

When memory of bygone days  
My spirit would detain  
Down long and often trodden ways  
I travel the past again.  
Above your house are lit as then  
The same bright stars of old,  
That shone those summer evenings when  
My passion's tale I told.  
And through the branches' silver lace  
The moon peers from above.  
As when midst lovers' warm embrace  
We whispered of our love.  
Our hearts a solemn vow then took  
To love for ever and aye;  
While tenderly the lilac shook  
Its blossoms on our way.  
Could ever such a love as ours  
In night's oblivion wane,  
While still among the thirsty flowers  
The bubbling springs complain;  
While still above the woods asleep  
The moon her journey plies;  
While still your lips their beauty keeps  
And coaxing are your eyes?

*FROM: "www.cit tepedia.com/comments.php?id=36828"*

## THE WAVES OF TIME

Arise again, beloved, out of the waves of time  
With your long golden tresses and marble arms sublime;  
Your face that now transparent and pale as wax is pale  
Is shaded by the shadow of sorrow's clinging veil!  
Your timid smile caressing does rest within my eyes,  
O star amidst fair women, o queen of starry skies;  
Your head upon your shoulder its wealth of beauty lays  
And in your eyes of wonder I'm lost and weeping gaze.

Out of the void's dark vapours may you once more uprear,  
That to my heart I clasp you, beloved angel dear,  
That I in nameless weeping above your face may bend  
And on your lips forever my burning kisses spend.  
While your cold hand unheeding I clasp against my breast,  
Closer, yet still closer, against my bosom pressed.

Alas, not thus the darkness gives back its own again;  
Now through its icy vapours I see your shadow wane.  
With hanging arms and helpless once more I am alone  
Before a dream unending of hours that have gone;

*FROM: "www.citaterpedia.com/comments.php?id=36828"*