

Frederick Delius - I Was Not Sorrowful, I Could Not Weep

**I was not sorrowful, I could not weep
And all my memories were put to sleep**

**I watched the river grow more white and strange
All day till evening I watched it change**

**All day till evening I watched the rain
Beat wearily upon the window pane**

**I was not sorrowful, but only tired
Of everything that ever I desired**

**Her lips, her eyes, all day became to me
The shadow of a shadow utterly**

**All day mine hunger for her heart became
Oblivion, until the evening came**

**And left me sorrowful, inclined to weep
With all my memories that could not sleep**