

**Ellen Eilert**

**In Love with Paris**

I remember a city  
Where the roofs were grey  
And it was such a pity  
I could not stay  
Just a little longer...

Though now I'm far away,  
My love for Paris grows stronger.

And I didn't feel alone  
When I wandered through the streets.  
It even felt like home  
Cause that city had everything I need.

It was a sunny day.  
The sky was blue and clear.  
I thought I've lost the way  
But I didn't feel any fear.

The passers-by were pretty.  
I looked at their smiling faces  
As they were on their own in a city  
That hid so much beauty in so many places.

And I didn't feel terrified  
When I looked down from the Eiffel Tower  
Cause I liked the sight  
Of the city and its power.

Though I knew for sure  
I was just a face in a crowd,  
I still felt joy that was pure.  
And I was even proud  
To be lost in that crowd.

And, though I was alone,  
I did not feel lonely at all  
Cause, somehow, it felt like coming home.  
And I loved it  
With every particle of my soul.

## **To Leipzig**

The web of streets is there  
To walk just on your own.  
It must be hard to bear  
Your age like a golden crown.

You've got so many stories.  
Your every stone can speak.  
You've seen the days of glory,  
But sorrow made you weak.

And Bach has called you home  
For many days and nights.  
His spirit was not calm.  
He was like you, and you can fight!

The author of "The Robbers"  
Had lived here for some time.  
And in his boldest poems  
Your rhythm inspired new rhymes.

Your beauty's like a melody.  
And when I fall apart,  
You cure me from the malady  
Cause you have touched my heart.