

Soleasi nel mio core

In beauty once she dwelt within my heart,
A noble lady in a poor abode,
Now since she treads no more this earthly road
The mortal mine, and hers the heavenly part.
The soul from all its treasure torn apart,
Love of its light bereft that brightly glowed,
Might move a stone to weep their sorrow's load,
But none have words their suffering to impart.
In secret they lament where none can hear,
Save I who feel their weight of misery,
So great that nought for me save sighs avails,
Truly but dust and shadows all are we,
Truly desire is burdened, nor sees clear,
Truly hope cannot rise, but droops and fails.