

# Die Verbannten Kinder Evas, Brief Even As Bright

The flower that smiles today  
Tomorrow dies  
All that we wished to stay  
Temps and then flies  
What is the worlds delight?  
Lightning that mocks the night  
Brief even as bright

Virtue how frail it is  
Friendship too rare  
Love, how it sells poor bliss  
For proud despair  
But we, though soon they fall  
Survive the joy and all  
Which ours we call

What is the worlds delight?  
Lightning that mocks the night  
Brief even as bright  
Whilst yet the calm hours creep  
Dream thou and from thy sleep  
Than wake to weep