

# Madonna, Bittersweet

In my hallucination  
I saw my beloved's flower garden  
In my vertigo, in my dizziness  
In my drunken haze  
Whirling and dancing like a spinning wheel

I saw myself as the source of existence  
I was there in the beginning  
And I was the spirit of love  
Now I am sober  
There is only the hangover  
And the memory of love  
And only the sorrow

I yearn for happiness  
I ask for help  
I want mercy  
And my love says:

Look at me and hear me  
Because I am here  
Just for that

I am your moon and your moonlight too  
I am your flower garden and your water too  
I have come all this way, eager for you  
Without shoes or shawl

I want you to laugh  
To kill all your worries  
To love you  
To nourish you

Oh sweet bitterness  
I will soothe you and heal you  
I will bring you roses  
I, too, have been covered with thorns