

Sarah Brightman, Regnava Nel Silenzio (English

Silence reigned in the dark and deep night
A pallid ray of dull moonlight struck the fountain
When a low grown through the breeze was heard
And here, on this edge, the spectre showed itself to me! Ah!
As if to speak, I saw it move its lips
And with its lifeless hand it seemed to call to me
It stood a moment immobile, then swiftly it disappeared
And the water, before so limpid, with blood reddened, yes!

He is light to my days! He is comfort to my soul!
When carried away in ecstasy of the most burning ardor,
With speaking of the heart, to me he swears eternal faith.
I forget my anxieties, joy replaces my weeping
It seems to me that when I am near him
Heaven opens itself for me