Martim Codax

Rubrica
O God, if my friend could only know
I'm here in Vigo all alone
and so in love...

O God, if my friend could know my plight:
alone in Vigo this whole night
and so in love...

I'm here in Vigo all alone
unguarded by a chaperone
and so in love...

Alone in Vigo this whole night
and under no one's watchful sight
and so in love...

Unguarded by a chaperone,
my eyes are crying on their own,
and so in love...

Under no one's watchful sight,
alone my eyes will cry all night,
and so in love...

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