

The Translations

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A hassle of this time

I don't like ego documents so much
Or a thousand selfies in a row
Or stories about 'poor me, how pathetic I am'
Do what you can't resist, it's not for me

Because what do I learn from someone else's stories
If there isn't a bright spot somewhere at the end
Or a thought, on a path that helps me on my way
Because that's often what I miss in those stories

And a little self-mockery can't hurt
Or that supposedly hurt, to milk how you suffer
You don't have to show everything all the time
Start 'liking' yourself
It's really a hassle, of this time

A few thoughts

A few thoughts
A few dreams
Whirling, like the snow
Determine the color of my heart, tonight
And no matter how cold it is, now it feels soft

I gave one finger, and she took it
The whole hand at once
Today I can't lose it
Now it was up to me too

To shine, not to be disappointed
And to know how it is
How the stars in the sky determine it
And I know how it goes

They keep swirling through my head
A few thoughts, a few dreams
I don't know what will come out
I only know one thing very well from today

That I am a winner
If I will continue to follow my heart
And I will, and I do
Then it will go as it should

A house – A home

When I walk from the house to the bus stop
Maybe for the last time
I already feel the melancholy in abundance
Soon they won't live here anymore

In thousands of memories
Impossible to describe
The one always with that house, that place
And stay connected with my youth

Then it feels crazy, away from that place
Our house becomes someone else's house
A house, as there are many
But for us that was our home

Where we dreamed, and we played
And shared all things together
Don't forget, it was so nice
The very last time, it will be just as hard

A message

A message
Even if it's small
Does me good
That feels so good

Because I think
Very often to her
And then miss her
That's not weird

And when she sends
A little message
On such a day
Then it will be light

And I know again
Why I felt
And still feel
That I love her

About the snow

This is how I always want to stay
That's how I always want to be
Childlike fun when the snow falls
And be happy with that

When the snow falls, the white sheet
On the streets, and the rooftops
I can almost go into ecstasy
When I see the snow, on the ground

And sharing, and playing too
In which you are so beautiful and uninhibited
If a child can enjoy it like this
And found that in yourself

If something so beautiful wouldn't hurt you
And you only see the gray
And you only feel the cold
Then it really wouldn't be good

When the snow falls, I'm happy
And I want to always be
So enjoy when the snow falls
And be happy with that

Be with her

When the new day dawns
And the sun has risen
And she's still dreaming softly
I see her eyes open
Then I want to be with her

When the world is too big for me
And I seek, and yet do not find
That it becomes just too much
Feel the fear, like a child
Then I want to be with her

If life will bring us
Moments, full of tenderness
May we love each other gently
Give everything and lose nothing
Then I want to be with her

Then I want to be so close to her
That she feels, that I mean it
That it is sweet, more than sweet
And that together never alone

That 'us together' is never alone
That I want to love her
And it shows over and over again
Never too little, never too much

I hope she will see it too
That it's so good, and so nice
The day she says me, we share
Then I really want to be with her

Always I am free

My head, you can't look inside my mind
My heart, thoughts are mine
I can give you, I can take you
But always, always I'm free

I can sing to you, I can write to you
I paint you too, as well
Maybe you don't recognise yourself in it
I'm free to make it as I like

So to see, and to think so
That what I want, just like you
I can also give love to you
But always, always I'm free

Butterfly

Butterfly flutters happily
She's not worried yet
Why should she - she flies!
What more do you want?
After she put everything away properly

Not so long ago, she was stuck
Didn't know where to, it felt like a noose
Like a cocoon
But now she reveals herself as someone who flutters over fields
She sees flowers - beautiful! - , and flies up to the sun
As it started
Butterfly always flutters happily

From nothing to something

Are you from the same star
Mars, Venus or Jupiter
The dust that whirled infinitely long
See you in this solid form

Because heaven, earth, space, time
It's all the same
What was before that, I think long ago
Well, not so much, I'm afraid

The sun, the star, that warms us
The moon does things to the sea
And you put butterflies in my stomach
And I'm taking it, I'm taking it

When stars stole, dust settles
And life makes from scratch
There are always stories
From love, from nothing to something

Fusing

Fusing in the heat
Together, in the warm air
The sun makes us long
The body does the rest
Merging, at its best

Even more beautiful than I thought
Are you, we're taking this night
And give as much as we got
And nothing can stop us
When we turn, at the buttons
Like waves of the sea, wet
Not the rain

And when the end is there
And we can dream together
And wake up in the morning
Let's do it again

Fusing, and then never
Never have enough, and more
And only to desire
To do it even more

I capture life

I capture life, in melodies
And phrases that no heart had come up with
I paint life on the canvas, with all those colors
I look for new dreams in long walks

I take pictures of what is loose or stuck
Shadows, the sun, nature
I'm drawing what's still in the barrel
I taste the sweet, and I don't think about the sour

I capture life by speaking a lot
And to imagine how it was, and what is yet to come
That I catch it, let it go again, and let it flow
That's how dreams come, which I always found somewhere

I dream every morning

I dream every morning, to be like a child
Being happy, don't worry, that's for later
Don't think about everything that was yesterday
And tomorrow, those worries, are only tomorrow

And be in the moment, feel now, float now
Take now, give now, be together now
And don't think too much about big stories
Don't be afraid of tomorrow, don't think of pain

Just get up again, wake up again, live again
Even if it only takes a moment, it is what it is
Then so uninhibited, and keep on longing
It's here, it's now, so nothing I'm missing

Beautiful angel

My beautiful angel
I miss you
Love from your heart
Each day and still
Not together
And separate

I want it with you
More than just come and go
I know you can't be here with me
So maybe is it good as it is
Should there anything else in the way?
You know ,I can't live without it
Our bond is just still there
You know , and that I keep telling you

Lovely sweet
Oh , I love you so much
And I really don't want to lose you
It's a party
The day I see you
And also tears, besides

For a moment I dream you with me
Now I sit here, so alone
I was never so sure
In years, far from here
I still give you my heart
When you're with me
I live more than I ever did
Tears more than you ever know
Is my love for you then
It's you, girl
I always dream of you

It had to be blue

The woman in blue, that I dreamed about
That I painted, so naked, as in the most beautiful dreams
And the blue, the woman, makes it clear

And how she there, from head to toe
Patiently waiting and serene
Radiating a power
Like in a dream, stories

She made, as it was clear enough
That it had to be blue
Not red, or black like moody rain
But in her stillness, pure nakedness
So calmly
That it had to be blue

Just right

Just right, not too hot today
But warm enough to feel summer again
The trees rustle, gently
A fan runs to cool down

And every time I wake up
And see: You have one new message
Then I feel so happy
Because then I already know enough
That message, that's her

Just right, is it, at the time
And sweet, to feel something like that again
And that she knows, don't forget me
And don't forget to mean it that way

Just the way you are

I know that you will always surprise me
With all the things you do, and all the things you say
So I want you to know, it might not surprise you
There are some things you need to know, and I will say

I want you to know, no matter what they say
That I love you, just the way you are
And every time, when I see your cute face
And talking with you - so close, it doesn't seem far

I hope you will see, that you are a great person
Every moment with you, I enjoy it every time
You make me happy, smiling and laughing
You are my sparkle, my pearl , and I will just say

I want you to know, no matter what they say
That I love you, just the way you are
And every time, when I see your cute face
And talking with you - so close, it doesn't seem far

Butterfly

She called me butterfly
That I would leave
Never in the same place for too long
It's so crazy
Because even if it's true
Not always, but still
It hits a truth
That's how my soul is

And nothing better than to stay
I would, until I have to go again
And spread my wings
Because happiness can only exist
If you go beyond here

And call me butterfly, if you will
Not that I've ever lied
Or cheated on someone
Because I prefer never to hurt

Still, sometimes I need it
Space to fly
I couldn't live a better life
If I couldn't be so free

Let it go

Let it go, there will be new roads
Witch you don't know, where they lead
Let it go, you've already got a lot
Even if it doesn't feel that way, every now and then

Maybe too much had happened
And can't you talk about it yet
There's not much else to it
Then just let it go

You saw the tears like the rain
Felt restless, because of the wind
Let it go now, you can handle it
To feel free, like a child

Nothing is certain yet, everything is still blowing
Like a storm, right through your head
No worries for tomorrow
What you used to be promised in the past

It's not easy to dream
In a time of great sorrow
If you let go, something will come again
Which makes you see the light shine

Light

Too much noise sometimes
Way too much noise
Too much of everything, maybe
Thinking too much
Feeling way too much
And too much to see

Sometimes I want to be behind walls
For one day
For a few hours
Almost a must
But also here I have the neighbors
Does it keep sanding
And no rest

I can't walk, with eyes closed
I can't hear with my ears closed
And on top of that
Can't see her beauty
Because she
She gives me light

Loner

And suddenly, after so many years
I had an invitation for a job interview
I didn't expect to be invited
And how should that be? - oh, how crazy!

What should I wear?
How do I shake hands?
Closed fingers, not too limp
I took it seriously - that's for sure -
And yet it felt like a big joke

And so me there, on a conversation
Gradually I thought: 'oh no!'
'This isn't really for me'
But I didn't say it to those two

And me, with my usual
Socially awkward honesty
Just said what I meant
And knew, that job, I will not get it

But it didn't matter, it was actually
Not really for me actually
And the gentleman asked me sincerely:
'Are you sometimes a loner?'

Yes, you can call it that too...
Actually quite nicely said

Longing for love

Longing for love makes you dream
And the blood to your heart flows faster
Sometimes I thought intensely
that you are already there
But that moment has yet to come

And I always want to color love again
the feeling in my stomach, and the smells
That's familiar to me
That she loves me
Then anything can happen

And that's how I'm always in my mind
Still I have to wait a little longer
Until she's with me
And that I miss her
No words can soften that

Her name sounded like a sweet fruit

Her name sounded like a sweet fruit
Which matured gleamingly growing
On the trees, in the sun
In a country on the Mediterranean Sea
Every step she would take
I sang softly with her

When her lips curled slowly
And she blew a kiss to me, in the wind
I felt blissfully happy
My heart filled, like a child

That child in me, I wanted to hear her
That voice so heavenly clear blue
And those eyes, deep and dark
Here stood an angel of a woman

I then just turned around her, and knew
So beautiful, I'll let her go
That's how it had to be, I wasn't mistaken
She walked home, I watched her
And I felt another tear

Look how beautiful

Look how beautiful the night falls
Against the bright shining blue
And the air stays warm, no more trace
Of the winter, or the cold

And how it gently rustles into the night
Again and again a light, goes out
Curtains closed, and silhouettes
Behind the bedroom window

Look how beautiful the night falls
And warm enough, for romance
How it gets quiet, and what remains
Is the sound of night music

And if the darkness should break
By the light of the full moon
And the stars would speak
What could it be about?

Would heaven hold its secrets
Can tell in that night
Or does the dark shroud itself in silence
I didn't expect anything else

Look how beautiful the night falls
Against the bright shining blue
And the air stays warm, no more trace
Of the winter, or the cold

Look how beautiful the night falls
And warm enough, for romance
How it gets quiet, and what remains
Is the sound of night music