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 touch 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 absorb it, I'm taking it with me

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 everything that comes along 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, no worries, 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