

3A Nie-boska komedia

Groom

How beautiful you are in your weakness-flowers in disorder and pearls in your hair.

You burn with shame and tiredness-forever and ever you will be my song.

Bride

I will be your faithful wife, as my mother told and my heart speaks-But, there are so many people here-so hot and loud

Groom

Go back to dance once again, and I'll be standing here and looking at you,
as I was looking at angels dancing in my mind.

Bride

I'll go if you want, but I'm running on empty

Groom

Please, my darling