

The Soul of the Ocean

Jeza me je prošla.
Tama me je okruživala.
Samo su zvijezde svijetlucale kao dijamanti na nebu.

Neprestano zapljuskivanje valova je ispunjavalo noć.
Takvi šumovi uz prizor jedne silne, beskrajne crnine, ispunilo me je jednim strašnim osjećajem.

U takvim trenucima more postane jedna moćna osobnost,
od koje ne znaš bi li je se strašio ili je poštivao,
ili pak obadvoje.

Osjećaš se tako sićušan usred te veličine koja samo sto te nije obmabila svojim valovima.

Taj veličanstven odsjaj mora se sad više i ne može razlikovat od neba.
Lagan je vjetar dopunio taj tajnovit prizor.
Fijukanje vjetra i jaukanje mora čini jednu takvu silu tako tužnom.

Imas osjećaj da se u toj noći čuju jadikovke i plač svih duša, živih i mrtvih.

I dok sam tako motrila i prisluškiivala, osjetila sam samoću mora. Tada je more otpjevalo melodiju
moje duše.

A shiver ran down my spine.
The darkness surrounded me.
Only the stars shone like diamonds in the sky.

The continuous lapping of the waves filled the night.
Such noises with the sight of a mighty, endless blackness filled me with a horrible feeling.

In such moments, the sea becomes a powerful personality,
of which you don't know whether you should be scared or respectful,
or both.

You feel so small in the midst of that magnitude that's about to capture you with its waves.

This magnificent reflection of the sea almost can't be distinguished from the sky.
Light wind supplemented this mysterious scene.
The whistling wind and the moaning of the sea make such a force seem so sad.

You have a feeling that in this night, the moaning and crying of all souls can be heard, of the living
ones and the dead ones.

While I've been watching and listening to the sea, I felt her loneliness. That was the moment the sea
sang the melody of my soul.

Lyrics, arrangement: Tihana Lovrinčević
Music: Beethoven (Moonlight sonata)
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