

«Your Arrival»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

By little out of my window
Was coming slowly the winter.
But of a sudden my heart got
As burning, as the fire hot.

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I felt the wish to love so strongly,
That understood: I couldn't be lonely.
I realized: without you
I couldn't live, I couldn't do.

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It dawned to me: I would not stay
Without you a single day.
By little out of my window
Was coming slowly the winter.