

«The Wind From The Sea»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

The fresh cool wind blew from the sea
And rose the rolling wave.
Why, nobody could answer me,
I'd met you on my way?

* * *

Why had I wasted time when tried
To catch your glance in vain?
Whether I had been wrong or right –
It's now all the same.

* * *

I had been waiting, please, believe,
Longing for your reply.
«The false ideal had deceived», –
The wind said, flying by.

* * *

The sunset burnt far in the sky,
The summer night was great.
Whom can I ask my question why
I'd met you on my way?