

«Like the Sun»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

A feeble rain passed by; the grass
Was touched by dews.
I'd like to join the raining fuss,
Take off my shoes,

* * *

Flit in the cloudy, rainy sky,
Being borne by the height.
But alone, I feel as if I fly
Like the Sun without light.

* * *

Though beautiful, made to admire,
Flesh is mortal. Yours as well.
Living on the Earth, in my prior
World, in the ardent love I fell.

* * *

A wintry wind passed by; the frost
Burns hot at winter's prime.
In the sky, I'd like to be lost,
Yet hope, it's not the time.