

## «Music»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

Music in the disco style:  
Its glory's a fading name.  
Alas, it has been a while.  
Love cannot be still the same.

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Music of the retro songs,  
The memory of our dream.  
The windbreath that longs  
For the stories you deem.

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Risk's breathing is vile;  
We were born in the heights.  
Music in the disco style:  
Glistening coloured lights.

\* \* \*

The wind will anger the flame,  
Cut the dark like a knife.  
Your love's still the same,  
And the same is my life.