

«Autumn Again»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

Summer left, and it's autumn again.
At the sunset, you bid farewell.
And again, on the sunny spring lane,
To repeat what before it befell.

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It is winter: the hail and the snow,
A bit freezing your blood with the cold.
You can watch seasons walk by and flow,
It is love they are all to behold.