

## «Shining Lilts»

(Eng) Translated by Makarenko Catherine

Shining lilts and  
Good old rhymes are  
Full of charming sparkling fire.

\* \* \*

Strange believing  
Growing feeling,  
Sweetheart, your hand I require.

\* \* \*

At my sweet home  
The third volume  
Reads about destiny.

\* \* \*

I will smile without believing  
This was sooner a receiving,  
Thought «I've lost it» was deceiving.

\* \* \*

Wish you come to me.