

«Will Keep The Light»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

– How many stars are in the sky?
– Don't know... A hundred and a half.
– How many stars are in the sky?
– Hm... no one – they just hang above,

* * *

Wishing the men their different happiness,
These men, who're hurrying for affairs.
I know, this way it always happens –
Doesn't happen just in fairy-tales.

* * *

The chance did touched me very gently.
It gladdened me and gave me force.
I never asked for mercy when it
Was torturing me with my hopes.

* * *

I'd won, you'd lost – will end the story.
Your track had gone, so faint and slight.
You'd known about it a priory.
We leave. Will live. Will keep... The light.