

«A New Century»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

I will forget you very soon,
In the end of a fiery night.
From a mutual picture boon,
A bit will get out of sight.

* * *

I'll forget you, maybe in time,
In the end of a heated day.
Have we met? A new quarrel to chime,
If you've something uneasy to say.

* * *

Have patience to wait for the dawn.
The old topic's to be overtold.
Do not shout at me, do not scorn.
Maybe, peace is not hard to unfold.

* * *

..Take a look at when we have met,
Slow down the time in the strain.
I'll forget you, for sure, forget...
A new century's coming to reign.