

«The Letter-2»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

Good day, my true ideal!
I just came to conceive
That your beauty is real:
It taught me to forgive.

* * *

But the love, all inspired,
Forbade to bid farewell.
And my feeling is fired,
Like if born to rebel.

* * *

That is why I will cherish
All your lessons in heart.
And the dream won't perish;
Light and rain stay apart.

* * *

Good day, my true charm!
I only wish to explain
That there'd be no harm,
Be love sacred and plain.

All the wasted hours,
Desires, and the dreams,
All the soul's powers
Are a whim, it seems.

* * *

Let the doubts hide:
I know not the offense.
Your lover's at your side,
Never hurt or tense.

* * *

We look so well,
Being constantly seen.
With my love yet to tell,
Vitaly Drujinin.