

## «The City of the Fall»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

In this city, the streets are gray  
And colourless houses fade.  
Only those in whom ideals sway,  
Seek the joy that probably stayed,

\* \* \*

All inspired, in future and past;  
Give it only a motive of days.  
Your touch is both burning and fast,  
Like a fantasy's calendar trace.