

«More Careful»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

Be more careful with the quiet:
Memories in a flow;
My conscience is already tired,
Wrapped in my scarf so low.

* * *

Caprice can waltz with his wife,
Whose name is 'being apart',
But all are free in this life,
And as for the end and the start,

* * *

It's the silence that decides.
Do not frown, my dove:
Even if we follow the guides,
We'll be falling in love.