

«Dreams of Rain»

(Eng) Translated by Makarenko Catherine

Like crystalline wall these dreams of rain are
In front of me, completely clear.
Their gloominess is just a semblance.
I came from dreams, to them I'll go off.

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These dreams of rain are dreams of heaven:
Forgotten, found, native home.
Warm golden bar of corn and leaven
Will be the recollection of

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How ghostly is the breath of rain and
How pleasant is light mist at dawn.
So smooth is promise wind will whisper
I didn't come with wind, with it I'll go off.