

## «My Dream»

(Eng) Translated by Makarenko Catherine

The sun will softly fade at sunset  
Flash out bright its crimson edge.  
Distinctly in a hollow tocsin  
My dream you'll hear with the bells.

\* \* \*

Against the background of a steppe grief  
I want to see the theme I sing.  
I will consider my arcane dream  
While crystal-clear sounds ring.

\* \* \*

The daybreak will dispel misgivings...  
I'll see creation getting bright,  
I will not hide a surge of feelings,  
Oh, dream of mine! Oh, dream of mine!