

«Tale of Wanderings»

(Eng) Translated by Makarenko Catherine

Where you will see the earth, in the blue sky's embrace, and
Where you'll feel how rainbow with tender touch your eyes,
Where you can hear the wind blows considering conceptions
We'll write a tale of wanderings for everyone of us.

* * *

That tale will tell about all long and winding roads.
About patience, perfidy and malice, envy doubts,
Of treachery and loyalty, the faith inspiring odes,
About homes which for their expected guests were proud.

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We'll write down all successes, all grieves and all offence
And we'll forgive us kindly and others we'll forgive...
We'll get that we are quits with the words said by some sunsets
And after spring with thunder I'll feel a great relief.

* * *

And after breathe enough we will put three dots with confidence...
This day we will remember of eager to meet fate.
We will be blessed with meetings and so we will mention nothing else.
Let us rejoice at our lives, we'll justify the shade.