



With the air of the Universe... With the whisper of love  
I'll be imbued to the marrow of my bones...  
I'll take a run amid the flowers and forests  
Along your rainbow...

I'll freshen my bright visage with breaking waves  
And with the light breath of the sunny sparks,  
I'll hand you the present – this perfection,  
A papyrus of words and the sagacity of heavens blue and dark.

I'll lean on you like a portion of the cosmos  
And I will leave forever - all that is gone...  
And I will bathe in this mountain ocean... Of thine love,  
I'll wrap myself in the lavender carpet at dawn.

I'll slide down the stem like down a mount,  
Having entangled in the mystic grass...  
And I will wink my eyelashes at the stars,  
Expressing gratitude for the bright light and caress.

I'll fly around the garden like a dragonfly in duet,  
Inhaling the sweet scent of the mimosas,  
A-fluttering in the rhythm of enjoyment  
Of a cocktail of the dreams of orange ambrosia.

I'll be mesmerized with you, like in the autumn,  
With fog, covering October frost.  
I'll hug you strongly... So strongly, dear,  
Like nutshell crushes, I will thou embrace.

I will extend my palms to you, my dear...  
The arrows of your hot hands I'll pursue.  
I'll press them in my heart with the light scarlet,  
And I'll turn them into roses for you.

Translated from the Russian by EUGENIUS(Evgeny Kiselev)