

Акчурина Эльвира, «Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину»

Послан Акчурина Эльвира Булатовна - 29.01.2014 23:48

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1 курс

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http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Akchurina_E_Esenin.rar

The spring will come but you are gone forever.
You've left us but your voice will never die.
I want you to return, Sergey Esenin!
You were so young but tired of the life...

Your lovely birches sparkling in the winter
Still catch my eye; it's even hard to breathe,
Because it seems to me that you are here
And peek into my window like these trees.

Sometimes your ringing voice seems to rebellow,
When scent of lilac spreads like fog in spring.
And having smoothed down your fair hair,
You're running barefoot across the field.

If only I would be a magic painter.
I could portray that scene and liven up.
I'd gift you an eternal life and also
Let all the pubs without you turn black.

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Послан Гусева Людмила Владимировна - 02.02.2014 13:23

An amazing desire!

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