

Абрамов Илья, "Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину".

Послан Абрамов Илья Денисович - 01.02.2014 14:32

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Poem dedicated to Yesenin

You did not live up to the harsh gray hairs.
Not sang the last verse of his.
You do not write more new songs ...
You reach the intersection years.

You burned yourself dashing binge -
Evil bully trying to become shy
Realized soul that prowess - only:
"The time to live and a time to die" ...

On your poems piled songs
Often sung by the fire ...
Russian poet for you wonderful and strong,
And singer Freedom for me.

Maple adore thee
Showered golden grove,
I learn to write like you, I will not deny
Neither person is not similar, nor Destiny ...

But poets are all one soul -
"Do not feel sorry, do not cry and do not call ..."
Life went behind middle way
Time to live and not to lie to anybody!

I compete with you - it is useless
I'm different and I'm not become
But imprinted Rail line:
"Time live and time choose to come!"

Bitter taste of sadness as wormwood -
All in the past and did not really become that.
Maybe lucky that I now -
All love, I have nothing to wish to it.

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Послан Гусева Людмила Владимировна - 02.02.2014 11:52

You've tried to say much!
