

Alexander Blok

"But for Me all your dreams would be fleeing..."

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To uncherish'd and vaporous skies,
Do recall, child, the vesperal seeing,
The still mansion will knock recognize.

'pon the earth-teeth is found My dwelling,
An eve's dusk in the mansion I bless.
Come, your worries will I be dispelling,
O you sweetheart, befeel the caress.

I have gone through the snows for forever,
But a-whirling the blizzards of ice,
Of sky embers a feature to sever,
O you child, have a Word grav'n vice...