

Time flows by, and has passed like rivers
Since that hallowed moment we first saw each other,
Yet I'll never forget the love we had together,
You miracle, with large eyes and cold fingers.

Oh, come back! To bring words only you can inspire,
Watch over me so your gaze gently lingers,
Let me marvel at this moment that hungers
For those new words you wring from my lyre.

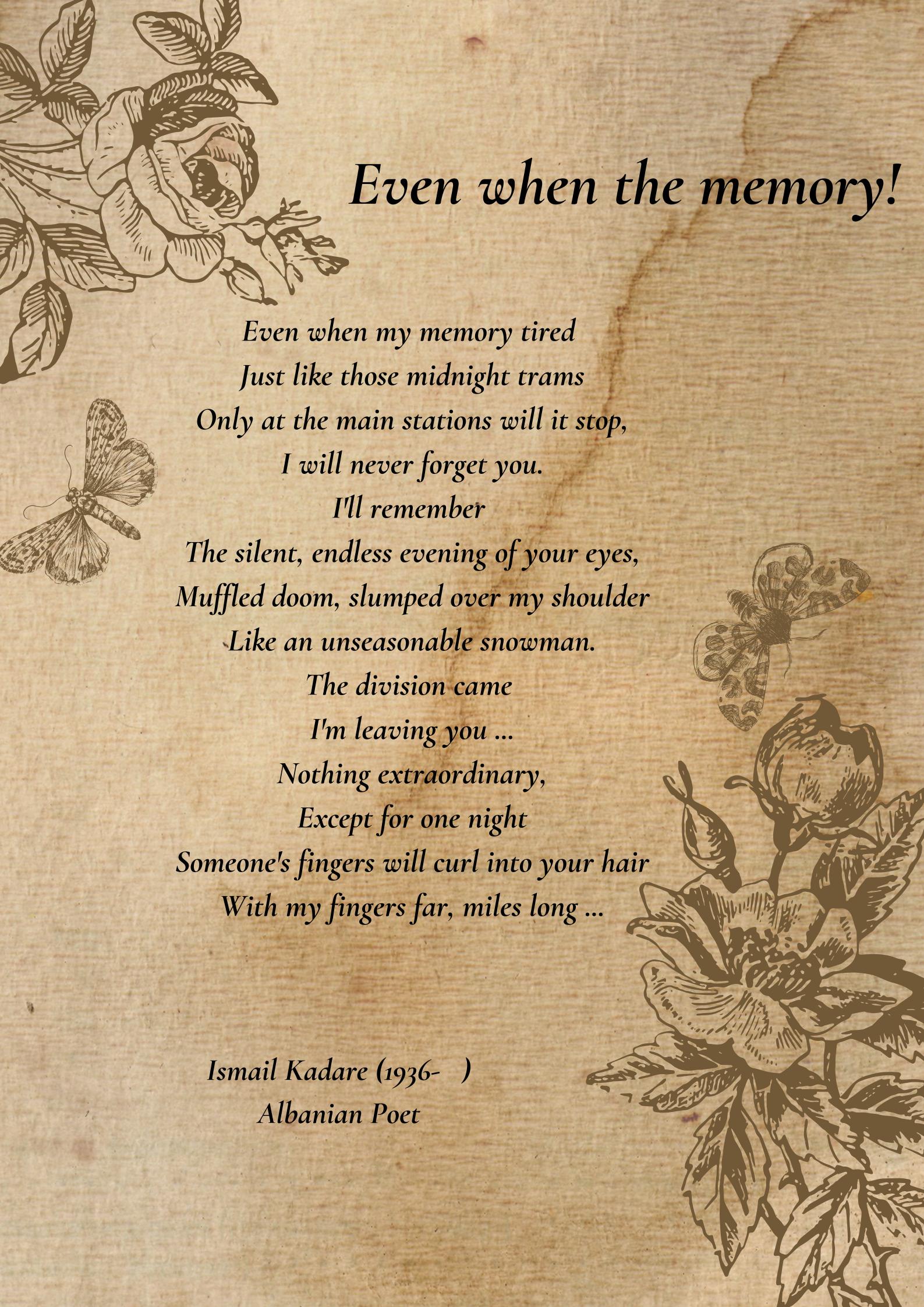
You're not even aware that when you're near A great peace descends to quell my agony,

Just like the silence at the rising of a star;

If I could only see you like a child, smiling up at me,
All the suffering of my life would disappear,
My eyes rekindle, my soul grow within me.

Mihai Eminescu (1850-1889) Romanian Poet





TO ***

I still recall the wondrous moment:
When you appeared before my sight
As though a brief and fleeting omen,
Pure phantom in enchanting light.

In sorrow, when I felt unwell,
Caught in the bustle, in a daze,
I fell under your voice's spell
And dreamt the features of your face.

Years passed and gales had dispelled My former hopes, and in those days,
I lost your voice's sacred spell,
The holy features of your face.

Detained in darkness, isolation, My days began to drag in strife. Without faith and inspiration, Without tears, and love and life.

My soul attained its waking moment:
You re-appeared before my sight,
As though a brief and fleeting omen,
Pure phantom in enchanting light.

And now, my heart, with fascination,
Beats rapidly and finds revived
Devout faith and inspiration,
And tender tears and love and life.



Aleksander Pushkin(1799-1837) Russian poet