

Автор перевода стихотворений Максима Сафиулина «Люди летят с обрыва» «Я знаю», «Надо жить» на английский язык: Александра Юдина, Иванова (в рамках конкурса «Несу добро в ладошках!»).

FALLING FROM CLIFF

(M. Safiulin)

Life is a tiniest moment
Sin is a darkest abyss
To clean with the purest - a torment
No way to clean dirty from this:
They pleasure themselves with depravity
Afraid to be pure - it's too heavy
Kindness and love and equality -
it's nothing at all, they don't have it
Keep falling from various cliffs down
Heading to bottomless nothing
People start flight in the glitz now
Still, they're not birds and no wing
The least what they can - just to crash down
And who will remember them? Hardly...
Birds unconcerned make their rounds
Over those broken so badly.

I KNOW

(M. Safiulin)

I know,
that after the winter will come the spring.
I know,
that you are for me like the second wing.
I'm walking
on thin ice, not scared I may fall through it,
Keep losing
beloved ones, but still trying get a grip...
Don't try,
passers-by, to annoy me, oh, no, you don't!
I'm heading
for saint tender smile - it is my reward.