

Wedding

Last night I happened to watch a wedding,
A grand event right in the street,
I thought those cries, congratulations
Did turn the love into a loud feast.

It was a masquerade so sumptuous and sad,
The bride was lovely, all in white
But in her worried eyes I read regret
And commonness of endless nights...

And love that had been free and secret
Now was bound with a human rite,
It seemed to me the guests had come
To watch this play, to have some fun,

To see the bridegroom and the bride
In public, many times they shouted out "Now a kiss-"
A silly part of Russian weddings, to kiss until
The lips are numb, while all around are getting drunk...

And then I thought if I were married I'd never
Put on this cold white, and suddenly I felt
Cold shivers running down my spine when
I saw a dove was flying in the sky...

Slowly walking to my home I felt so strange,
Recalling all the details in my mind:
Those scenic kisses, wistful gazes of the bride,
Those dancing snowflakes in the dusky light,

And suddenly that dove -a sign of freedom...
Now affianced with the winter, covered with snow
Within my body I felt my lonely soul,
Lonely but happy, the soul connected with the whole world...