

Соболев Николай, «Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину»

Послан Соболев Николай Сергеевич - 21.01.2014 21:05

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6 класс

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Gold cold moon

The smell of oleander and wallflower

Good to walk of the rest

Blue and gentle country

Far away there Baghdad

Where lived and sang Scheherezade

But now she needs nothing all

Rung long rung garden

Ghosts of distant lands

Cemetery over grown grass

You are a traveler not a dead give ear

Not incline to head plates

Look how good a freind

Lips to roses and pulls

Reconciled only in the heart with the foe

And you saffron bliss

Live-so live love and fall in love too

In the moonlight kiss your gold and well

Well if you want to widolize the dead

That dream alive so do not poison

http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Sobolev_N_Esenin.rar

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Послан Гусева Людмила Владимировна - 25.01.2014 23:54

A philosophical poem.

Good luck.
