



A dream



(by Nikolay
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(1886-1921)



I woke up and moaned with a shudder,



My nightmare haunts me again:



You were still in love with another,



And he caused you anguish and pain.



I escaped my house in the darkness -
Thus a killer runs from a block,



Watched and mocked by shadowy lanterns -
Hungry wild beasts running amok.



And I followed, hopelessly roaming,
Through a maze of alleys and streets.



No one could be ever so homeless
And bereft with powerless grief.



I have reached your house in despair,
I have come to you, like before.



Yet I know I will never dare
To approach and knock on the door.



He has hurt you - reason denies it,
Dreams deceive, vindictive and mad,



It's a daytime - yet I am dying,
Watching how your curtains are shut.

