

So close and still far - Irina Lucia Mihalca
Tranlated - Cosmina Simona Mihalca

I look astonished at you,
Every night we grow,
we rise,
Increasingly,
closer,
further away...

Up to Heaven,
Beyond the blue sky, beyond the blue sky
traversing dream.
From mystery woven into the night
I return to my wasted dream.
Go into your heart with ripe pomegranates from sunlight -
symphony of colors, scents and thoughts!

Only the moon, the round moon
emerges through the clouds scattered by the wind,
Only the moon, the round moon
enlightens our dreams, floating on the river,
An elegy disturbs us beyond measure,
Only the moon, the round moon murmurs whispers
through the branches of the old blooming rhodium.

It's fate, it's all sigh, moment,
It's an endless beginning,
Everything 's long search echoes,
Closer to you, to me, to us,
Everything past continues in dream,
So close and yet so far
I'm looking , I 'm looking for
through reflections on deep water ...

At the end of the time
it's us -
Away from days,
Far from months,
Far from years,
On the path to eternal light.