



I was Dreaming to Walk Hundred Roads...

Some time ago, for some reasons, I remembered a song written in the late 1970s by Russian poet and singer Andrei Makarevich and thought that I could make an attempt to translate it into English. And so I did...

I understand that my translation is far from being perfect but, to the best of my knowledge, it is so far the only one.

I was dreaming to walk hundred roads but I walked only half,
I was dreaming to cross many seas but I crossed only one,
I was dreaming to find quiet cove with a garden of love,
But the waters did not let me through and were dragging me down.

I was dreaming to plant hundred trees in one deserted land
But the seeds that I planted were carried away by the squall.
And I looked for my door among hundreds and hundreds at hand,
And I thought that I found one, unlocked it but there was blind wall.

I believed that one day I could start understanding this world
But I failed and that failure is, maybe, the blessing of God
That allows me to tell you one story of many untold
From the graveyard of poems, and books, and free songs and free word.

Victoria, 02.01.2017

And here is a link to the original song in Russian:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9EyzsJpFAo>