

I AM NOT CERTAIN THAT....

Nukolai Liliev

J'aime l'horreur d'être vierge...

(Stéphane Mallarmé)

I am not certain that this way
can lead me out of the dreams
but I love most the dying beams
of tired Hope in distant day.

To watch how with a tempting flame,
triumphant and without haste,
off passes every kind of chaste,
raped by the Horror of The Fame.

To listen to the tender psalms
of all-embracing joyful Youth
that fills with love a carefree truth
and your home by devotion calms.

O sacred moment of delight
for souls enslaved by sleepless love,
your sentence is severe and rough,
your throne is the eternal night!

(Translated from Bulgarian by S.K.Robev)