

## Solitary Endless Path

Drudkh

Maybe it was predestined for me  
To follow you through the forests  
Muffled in gloom  
Till the end of my days  
To light my fire on the other side of the valley.

To dart off and run to your fire-place  
In the morning  
To touch with my face alder-trees  
That are mute witnesses of embraces

Maybe there in gloomy edges of silence  
I will follow you through the forests  
Muffled in gloom  
And look for your vestige in dewy grass