

Ledové květy

Zrní

Climbing up
to the peaks
To an ice fern
away from here

To the graceful ice fields
To the smell
of rigid water
without life

Nearby dazzling sun
Far away
from the death

I'll be walking only
my own weight
The only hot movement
in unchanging plain

Climbing up the mountains
away from here
away from here

To the graceful ice fields
To the smell
of rigid water
without life