

## 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