

WILD ROSE

The wilderness of yours resists the night
The vice makes you the object of lust
The strength of yours paralyzes autumn
The shadow hides your mystic eyes

When a magic petal touched my heart
The Northern Sun lightened me up
In the darkest night

The Power of the gypsy scale and hidden bohemians
Whispered to me that I have to follow her

Follow her step by step like a lost kitten
While the storm of the earthen discord rages
To seek the safety that prevails in her soul
To follow the tear that is falling for her

How can I explain to you, my friends,
That I saw tameness behind the wilderness of her thorns
While the bitter contempt lies above my head
And dark sorrow, darker than the night

Although I know nothing about her
I have known her ever since
As if the earth spawned us together
As if I am destined to leave this wonderful world
For the queen of flowers to give me the wings

Your wilderness adorns your beauty
The vice that surrounds you guards your goodness
The strength of yours hides your fragility
The shadow of yours shows your worthiness

Vladimir Perić