

When snow falls down
I see everything in dance
Oh snow king with crown
Give us one more chance

I did not know that I was dreaming
The night lies under the eyelids
I did not feel stellar beam
That was silent on the lips

And I speak to the sky
I ask myself I ask all doubts
how to fall how to fly
how go on the route to happiness

and the fallen snow
is white like pills
cure for soul and bones
thawing medicine

we are sick of darkness
sick of time of night
but shadows of all the angels
are the wings of the kite

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