Moon and snow
Star and ice
The horseman rides
As in a dream
Under a cruel night sky
Through a blizzard freezing
On the highway is thrown
A heart on snow

How like an arrow the road
Flies across the Russian Steppe
Like a tear runs across a frozen cheek
And like the thudding of the hooves
I hear the rhythm of the song
About a lonely rider dying on the road

Oh, how it curses
Then it seduces
Across the years I hear it
Calling out to me
The Russian song
Such depth and meaning
A tender dream
With purity of heart

How like an arrow the road
Flies across the Russian Steppe
Like a tear runs across a frozen cheek
And like the thudding of the hooves
I hear the rhythm of the song
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