

Origa, Lira no machi kara From the City of Lira

Lira no machi kara - From the City of Lira

Utrennij Sneg

Na Grudi junnoi sereni usnul

Budto wo sne

Widela ja neobitschnuju stranu

Eto bil gorod lir

Tschernije noti na bumascnii stroki is goroda lir

Swesdnii kraski na nebesnich polotnach is goroda lir

Drewnii knigi dlja noweischich otkritii is goroda lir

Detskich schelanii duschewnii chranitel moewo goroda lir

Tolko li ja w schume trawi slischu golos semli

W iskrach ognja wischu moljaschii teni sori

Tschustwuju teplo cholodnoi swesdi

Werju schito lbowj spasjet ot bedi

Snaju schito woidja w gorod metschti

stanesch chotj tschutschutj schastliwa li ti

W solote listjew dichanie wetra is goroda lir

Simnjaja wesna i osennee leto is goroda lir

Tichii krik i gromkoje moltschanie is goroda lir

Kaschduju notsch ja wernusj, obeschajju is goroda lir

Snowa tschernii noti i stroki is goroda lir

Swesdnii kraski na nebesnich polotnach is goroda lir

Drewnii knigi dlja noweischich otkritii is goroda lir

Detskich schelanii wolschebnii chranitel, wolschebnii chranitel, ...

Detskich schelanii wolschebnii chranitel moewo goroda lir

Wolschebnii chranitel

Wolschebnii chranitel

Detskich schelanii duschewnii chranitel moewo goroda lir

....

Morning snow, fallen asleep on the chest of young Sereni

Like asleep I saw a secret land

That was the city of Lira

Black notes on lines of paper in the city of Lira

Colors of stars on celestial clothes in the city of Lira

Antique books for recent happenings in the city of Lira

childish wishes of glamorous custodians of my city of Lira

(I'm not sure about the last line whether it's "Childish wishes, glamorous custodian" or something else)

Is it just me who hears the voice of the earth in the shirring of the grass

In the spark of the fire I see the shadows of dawn

Feel the warmth of the cold star

Believe that love will defeat sorrow

Know that at the entrance of the city of dreams

you'll get at least a bit happier (not sure about this line, my friend didn't know it either)

In the gold of the leaves the breathening of the wind in the city of Lira

winterly spring and autumnal summer in the city of Lira

Silent scream and lout silence in the city of Lira

Every night I promise that I will return from the city of Lira

Again black notes and lines in the city of Lira

Colors of stars on celestial clothes in the city of Lira

Antique books for recent happenings in the city of Lira

childish wishes of glamorous custodian(s) of my city of Lira

Glamorous custodian

Glamorous custodian

childish wishes of glamorous custodian(s) of my city of Lira