

Sarah Brightman, How Fair This Spot (Aka How Fair This Place)

Zdjes' kharash´ ...
Vzgjlni, vdal
Agnjm garit rjek,
Tsvjetnm kav´m luga ljeqli,
Bjeljjut ablak.

Zdjes' njet ljudjj ...
Zdjes' tishin ...
Zdjes' t´l'ka Bog da ja.
Tsvjet, da straja sasn,
Da ty, mjecht maj!
Da ty, mjecht maj!

TRANSLATION:

It's so nice here ...
It's so nice here ...
Look, over there in the distance
A river is sparkling with fire,
Meadows stretch out like a multicolored carpet,
And clouds are white.
There are no people here ...
There is silence ...
There is only God and I.
There are flowers and an old pine,
And you, the soul of my dream