

Heiden, Pod

(lyrics: kverd)

Kovov ed srz, nc nad chladnou eku,
pod pory ke heje svtlo novch svt.
Ve svitu vzdlench lun, lidmi nepoznanch,
nebe dneka ji miz, miz zde v mch dllanch.
Ohromen barvou era, skrytho v nch tocch.
Oslepen jase m novy, bdc pi mch krocch.
Pod nohama zebe, jako mlha padl strach,
podlomen osudem zhry hvzdnch, chladnch, cizch.
Drah!

Na strunch noci at'hraj, hraj vldcov prasta,
tony mch tueb a sn, tony je nikdo nestr.
Na hladinach nehybnch jezer, kde stbrn labut s n...
Ptm se vs mudrci skryt, v kmenech, v horch spc,
pro vc a vc vadne n svt, pro hasnou plameny svc?
Dolh stle vc pocit, pocit ten v vitru mm dlc,
tak dsiv znm je plamen, pocit e jedna z tch svc je m!

(English)

Metallic grey steep slope rising above a cold river,
there is a light of new worlds that shines under skin pores.
In light of distant moons unknown to people,
the sky of today disappears, disappears here in my hands.
Enchanted by colour of darkness hidden in flows of river.
Blinded by brightness of Nova that is watching over my steps.
Like a fog is falling, there is a chilling fear,
undermined by destiny of star, cold, unknown
Ways!

Let the age-older masters play, let them play strings of night,
tones of my craving and dreams, tones that nobody guards.
On stagnant lakes' surfaces where silver swans are dreaming,
let verses of my words shine, verses in which I am always with her...
I ask you wise men hidden in trunks and sleeping in mountains,
why does our world fade more and more, the feeling which I have in my heart,
so dreadfully known is the flame, the feeling that one of the candles is mine!