

# Mediaeval Baebes, Razreesh

(  
)

'''

Transliteration'''

Rzre&#347;h menya slovno fruct  
V natyurmorge tvoy&#263; pokoev  
Ya rad b th tvoym slugod  
Poca t menya ne progonmh

(Cac dboloco persc grumu  
Rzre&#347;h menya na dve &#263;ct Shemh po utru  
Za zavtacom I v plyun melcye cost)

I ya propostu scovozh pol derevom  
budu s toboy ca&#378;dy deih  
Pocat menya ne syrboymh  
Pocuda tede ne leih

'''

Translation'''

Cut me like a fruit  
In the still of your room  
I will gladly be your slave  
Until you tell me to go away

(Cut me in half like a peach apple or pear  
Eat me for breakfast  
And spit out my little bones)

I will grow through your floor in the shape of a tree  
And will be with you every day  
Until you cut me down  
Until you get bored some day

Edited by: Ap&#oacute;lleon