

Origa, Hoshi Furu Yoru

Lyetniy vyechyer dykhaniyem svoim zavorozhil
Padayuschikh zvezd parad, iyul'skikh snov
Tol'ko so mnoy ostat'sya on nye ryeshil
I ushyol, ostaviv noch' i moyu lyubov'
O tyebye ya dumala s prikhodom tyemnot'
I zhдалa - vot-vot otkroyetsya dvyer'
Dumala: syeychas uslyshu znakomye shagi
Ty voydyosh' i "Zdravstvuy"; skazhyesh' mnye

Kakaya noch'! Kakaya noch'!
Kazalos', vsye dolzhno byt' radost'yu
Kakaya bol'! Kakaya bol'!
V moyey dushye ostalas' ranoyu
Kakaya noch'! Kakaya noch'!
I ty s drugoy, navyerno, gde-to
I lish' lyubov', moya lyubov'
So mnoy ostalas' do rassvyeta

Narusuyu byelym myelom na styelnye
Nobuyu kartinu imyenyem tvoim nye nazobu
Nobuyu damu - dyen' loslyednyey lyubvi svoey
Ya sotru so slyezami i molchat' syerdtso prikazhu

Kakaya noch'! Kakaya noch'!
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