

И я был рядом, я глядел в упор,
смотрел из-за деревьев и кустов
и всё же не затеял разговор -

к нему был в сладкой муке не готов.
Но, право же, я не был отчуждён -
и ты тому порукою, мой сон.



A Dream Pang

I had withdrawn in forest, and my song
Was swallowed up in leaves that blew away;
And to the forest edge you came one day
(This was my dream) and looked and pondered long,
But did not enter, though the wish was strong:
You shook your pensive head as who should say,
'I dare not—too far in his footsteps stray—
He must seek me would he undo the wrong.

Not far, but near, I stood and saw it all
Behind low boughs the trees let down outside;
And the sweet pang it cost me not to call
And tell you that I saw does still abide.
But 'tis not true that thus I dwelt aloof,
For the wood wakes, and you are here for proof.

Примечание.

Стихотворение «A Dream Pang» известно в переводах на русский Вячеслава Толстова, Виктора Топорова ("Страдание во сне") и других.