Fire and ice

Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough of hate
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice.



Пес старый лает, но не в силах встать, Щенком, я помню, умещался в пядь.

The Span Of Life

The old dog barks backwards without getting up. I can remember when he was a pup.



Я тот, кто близко ночь познал в пути. Я в дождь ушел, вернулся в дождь под кров. Я был настигнут светом городским. Я наблюдал унылость тупиков.