



The Star Within

Сергей Орехов (Панкратиус)

Within me burns a star alight,
unseen, yet endless, clear, and whole.
It always was, through every night,
it streamed its red light through my soul.

She cannot be seen, and yet she stays
stronger than sun at break of day.
She is in me, she is the blaze
of soul, the flame in all that pray.

The dark cannot eclipse her glow,
nor winds, nor blizzards, years that came.
Through the heart she pours her warmth below,
with hope and freedom in her flame.

And however far the road may run,
however fast the night flies past —
the star within me has begun,
and her clear light shall ever last...

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