

Yell

"Ya Hotela"

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Litsa - kraski i po stenam.
Zlye skazki. Manekeny.
Ty prosti, chto ne proschayas',
Razminulis', poteryalis'.

I sluchilos'...ne hotelos',
Zakruzhilos', zavertelos'.
I zabyli mir...Staryh glupyh igr...

Ya glazami smotrela v glaza...
Ya gubami trogala guby...
Ya hotela vernut'sya nazad,-
Ne hotela dumat', chto budet.

Vse neprosto, beskonechno.
I prisnyatsya nashi vstrechi.
Polovina neponyatna,-
Ob'yasnen'ya, varianty.

I na moih ruinah belye flagi,
I pobedili chuzhie vragi,
Soskochili, zavershili.

I looked into your eyes... x2

Prosto lyudi ne proschayut ob'yasnen'ya, varianty

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