È äàðèëà càðb, ðîñïèñíîé ñëó÷àéíîé óëûáêå Áîëü ïîòîïëÿëà ñâîb.

ÏĐÈÏÅÂ.

Tempo Seems a har har hast.

Jour words are graceful à bemetoful.

**Fairvtales** Music and lyrics in Russian by Medvedovskaya Nataliya. Translation into English-Tania Dudina.

> I wove fairytales about you Thinking of you I'd kneel But the threads of fancy unraveled And I found you were real

Now I know I'm never to have you with me Better try to forget

Better stay alone in my dark and empty World

Than to risk standing before you Let it happen again Feel the lonely hollow within me

Fill with love just as then

I'll be swept up, drowning in your eyes Grain of sand in the sea But there's no more weight in my lies I'm only lying to me

But I thank the Lord above I have dreams to keep me whole And the Spring within my soul Keeps me moving steady And I thank the Lord above That my love was mine to keep That it lived in me so deep With a flame so steady

I caressed you gently with my songs Gladly called me your own Watching foaming waves of my feelings Crashing fast into stone

Veils of doubt clouded my shining spirit Is your love for me real? As I locked my heartache inside My diary Just my diary

· Only then I grasped how empty Arms that hold more than one And before I pictured them clearly All my visions were gone

And a carousel of faces Circled your glittering life Every one of those distant embraces Plunged into me like a knife

Could redly
Sur in a
Sur in a
musical.

Keep good work!

prevolies flow wall and intertwine with intertwine with the chords nicely

very Poetic ? majestic. not an easy pot an feat.