

Подвиг	To all his greatness
<p>Мороз крепчал, сгущалась тьма</p> <p>морила страшная усталость, но грела мысль его одна-</p> <p>идти недолго оставалось</p> <p>Мело, след прятала пурга,</p> <p>он шел без мыслей о возврате и в западню он вел врага- вел к неминуемой расплате</p> <p>Настало время, пробил час</p> <p>путь, завершая, скоротечный, и пелена коснулась глаз- герой достоин славы вечной</p> <p>Пусть будет подвиг не забыт, в сердцах потомков, сея всходы</p> <p>те, кто в сырой земле лежит,</p> <p>во имя жизни и свободы</p> <p>те, кто в родной земле лежит, во имя жизни и свободы</p> <p>Алексей "Фолк" Павлов</p>	<p>The frost grew bitter, night deepened by storm</p> <p>A fearful tiredness beset him so One single thought that kept him warm: Not far to go now, not far to go</p> <p>Sweeping around him, snow buried his way Thoughts of returning he put aside Into the snare he led his prey And there the last reckoning was ratified</p> <p>The time has come now, the moment arrives The path is ending, so short his days The veil drawn over his sightless eyes - Hero deserving eternal praise</p> <p>To all his greatness let us testify And teach our children to guard the flame Of those who fell, and in the drenched earth lie, To give us life, in freedom's name</p> <p>Who in the soil of their homeland lie In the name of life And freedom</p> <p>Aleksey "Folk" Pavlov</p>