“Sreća” by Desanka Maksimović

Ne merim više vreme na sate,
ni po sunčevom vrelom hodu;
Dan mi je kada njegove se oči vrate,
i noć kad ponovo od mene odu.

Ne merim sreću smehom, ni time
da li je čežnja moja od njegove jača;
Sreća je meni kad bolno ćutim s njime,
i kad nam srca biju ritmom plača.

Nije mi žao što će života vode
odneti i moje grane zelene;
sad neka mladost i sve neka ode,
on je zadivljen stao kraj mene.

IN TRANSLATION

“Happiness” by Desanka Maksimović

I don’t measure time in hours any more,
not even by the hot walk of the Sun;
Day for me is when his eyes return,
and night when they leave me again.

I don’t measure happiness by laughter, nor
whether my longing is stronger than his;
Happiness for me is when I am painfully silent with him,
and when our hearts beat in the rhythm of cry.

I do not regret that life’s rivers
will carry my green branches away;
Now let the youth and everything go away,
his stood amazed beside me.

Subject: relationship with “husband”

Theme: happiness / love / togetherness

Relationships

Timeless idea