Mama

Vitas

MAMA - phoenetic

Mne trudno peredat' slovami
Te chuvstva, chto vo mne zhivut
Kak ob''yasnit' vse ved' nochami
Zasnut' razdum'ya ne dayut
Tebya ya vspominayu, mama,
Rodnaya, milaya prosti
Za to, chto byl vsegda upryam ya
Izbral ternistye puti.

Prosti, rodnaya, za razluku
Za pis'ma redkie moi
Ya myslenno tebe tseluyu ruku
I guby szhatye tvoi

Ya chasto plachu vspominaya, kak obizhal poroy tebya
Prosti menya, moya rodnaya, v posledniy raz prosti lyubya
Kak mnogo tak ne ponimal ya, kak mnogo mne eshchyo ponyat'
Navernoe lyubil ya malo kol' vsyozh ne smog lyubov' poznat'

Prosti, rodnaya, za razluku
Za pis'ma redkie moi
Ya myslenno tebe tseluyu ruku
I guby szhatye tvoi

Tvoyu lyubov', lyubov' bez mery, tvoi nadezhdy i mechty
Prosti za derzkie manery iz - za chego grustila ty
Teper' o zhizni bol'she znayu, ya mnogoe sumel ponyat'
Tvoyu zabotu vspominayu i tak khochu tebya obnyat'

Prosti, rodnaya, za razluku
Za pis'ma redkie moi
Ya myslenno tebe tseluyu ruku
I guby szhatye tvoi

Prosti, rodnaya, za razluku
Za pis'ma redkie moi
Ya myslenno tebe tseluyu ruku

I guby szhatye tvoi

AND THE ENGLISH VERSION

Mother (Mama)

I can hardly put into words
Those feelings rooted deep in my soul
How can I explain it? At nights
I stay awake because of haunting thoughts
It's you, mum, I recall again and again
My dear, my sweet one, please forgive me
For I've always been so stubborn
Have been searching for hard ways

Forgive me, my dear, for parting with you
For my occasional letters
In my thoughts I kiss your hand
And your tightly pressed lips

I often cry when I remember
How I used to hurt you at times
Forgive me, my dear!
Forgive me with love for the last time
How much I failed to understand...
And I still have to understand so much!
It seems that I loved too little
If I failed to experience love...

Forgive me, my dear, for parting with you
For my occasional letters
In my thoughts I kiss your hand
And your tightly pressed lips

Your love is love without measure
Your hopes and dreams...
Forgive me for my impertinent manners
Which upset you so much
Now I know more about life
I managed to understand a lot of things
I remember all your care
Longing to embrace you.

Forgive me, my dear, for parting with you
For my occasional letters
In my thoughts I kiss your hand

And your tightly pressed lips

Lyrics submitted by Kalinka.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/