



2026 · The Silence

Olive Leaves

Lyrics: Sergio Rykov

Music: Sergio Rykov · 01.01.2024

SoundCloud: soundcloud.com/sergiorykov/listya-oliv

Song page: sergiorykov.github.io/music/en/songs/2024-01-olive-leaves/

Automatic translation — only to convey the meaning. The song is sung in: ru.

In waves, in waves — the dawn again.
Old ones and new ones send us their greetings.
With lightness, with joy they softly sing,
They ring, smiling, asking for shelter.

The seagulls' cry, a sharp beat of a wing,
A breeze from the sea, a wave rises up,
Clusters of pearls glitter and sparkle,
Like scattered sunlight they fly up, babbling.

Death follows us here and there,
It comes suddenly, or so it seems to us.
Behind it you won't see the flow of love
That carries death's lesson around the world.

Pain meets us in its grip, and suddenly
The thought comes to look around.
A wind of lightness and joy has blown,
As if someone invisible fluttered up.

Thoughts rush after it, far away in a swarm,
Anxiety leaves, the veil falls away.
The colours of tenderness pour onto the canvas,
Resentments are gone, and with them anger and spite.

He is not here, he has gone home again.
He took our pain and gave us back love.
Olive leaves rustle in the wind,
Life goes on again in the morning.

A delicate sunset, a pale pink gleam,
The spray of waves, the sharp cry of gulls,
In waves, in waves — the dawn again.
Joy gently trembles in its wake.