

Poetry Series

ELENA SHLAFERMAN

ELENA SHLAFERMAN



- poems -
Poem Hunter.com

Publication Date:

2026

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN(12.01.1973.)

ELENA SHLAFERMAN, born in 1973 in Kharkov, Ukraine.

The first poem 'SPRING' was been written in age of eleven in 1984.

From 1985 has been written poems and lyrics to the songs.

At the LOMONOSOV UNIVERSITY studied at the Literary Courses in 1990. in the period from 1990 to 1997 has been written a many poems, lyrics, short stories, historical and philosophical lectures.

The poems and lyrics was been presented and performed at the Moscow Poetry Club, at the Literary Salon Name of A.C.PUSHKIN.

Later, from 1997 the poems and lyrics been performed at the literary Festival in Ukraine and at Poetry Club of Cultural University.

The poems and lyrics been published in Russian language in the Literary Journals and Newspapers of Russia and Ukraine.

From 1998 the poems and lyrics are written in English, italian, German and French languages.it continues also to the writting of the short stories, novels, memoires.

From 1998 to the day of today are written a many poems. it are a love poems, lyrical poems, romantic poems, classical poems.

Are written a COLLECTION OF THE AUTUMN POEMS including a 25 poems. The selected poems has been published at the POEM HUNTER - WORLD'S POETRY ARCHIVE.

At the May of 2009 was created and published E- book with the three works and biographical data.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN continues their creative life with literary performances at the PEGASUS e.V.- MUNICH CLUB OF GERMAN'S AUTHORS.

At the ITALIAN CULTURAL INSTITUTE IN MUNICH, GERMANY, she performs their literary works in italian at the FRIDAY'S POINT 'INCONTRI DI LETTERATURA

SPONTANEA' with GIULIO BAILETTI.

From 2013 ELENA SHLAFERMAN is a member of a ENGLISH PEN CENTRE - FREE WORD CENTRE in LONDON.

To the year of 2015 are on AGENDA to the visit a OXFORD LITERARY FESTIVAL in UK and POETRY FESTIVAL 2015 in MUNICH, GERMANY.

At the January of 2015 is created a E- book of the POEM HUNTER'S WORLD POETRY ARCHIVE.

Love's Syndrome

I know one man, do not understand him.
He goes along the street, alternative to meet.
Only one car left until evening
On an empty street
And this photo in the hand
Is a lonely, real man,
He's a walking gentleman.
He sees so tenderly on face,
A lot, don't make the heart search anymore.
One moment of light evening thought
And one or two soul blows
But where is she?
In their little house
Where is there always light
And freedom of love?
Whether she thinks about him or not...
But time cannot help fate.
I know this man.
He walks through the sun day after day,
So he have to run from the street,
The car and walk back,
He's like a walking silhouette.
My window opened.
Come true -
Everything past my dreams from heaven,
Is blue.
It's like they don't meet often
Never living called streams.
And this crazy walking gentleman
The one who has never been loved.
He walks alone down the sreet.
I know how he illuminated my life.
So, he sees one glance in the window
They could do it day and night,
He will touch my heart and leave,
So, crying remembers more and more.
One day, one step.
He comes so close.
There will be this tear in my broken heart

Who at any time along the glass
Falls on dry grass.
I know one man.
I don't understand him.
It passes through the moon
He comes to me too early.
And time is like streams
Bring me that kiss from the street
To the window.
Don't do more.
I open heart,
But the door is closed.
So he comes back,
He is rich in his own motives
So the walking man, a gentleman.
I know one man.
Do not understand him.
I see a car and this photo,
He was stopped by a strong look.
The subway sleeps and the carriage
Remains with it,
He could take everything from his fate.
He sent me a greeting from his hand,
So it's sad in the sand.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Violin And Harp

poetry Play For Two Personages.

Violin: Do you know my name?
Have you heard my play?
Can you to suggest?
I will be there as a guest.
There are many forms and challenge
And proponents in my thoughts,
Many old and new effects that I respect.
If I play like a violin then everyone
Will remember the feeling.
Feel the music while sharing the world
And all that the heart can to hold.

Harp: you talk to me?
No one can be more than me,
Beautiful, romantic, like the wind,
I am fresh and cool.
The whole world is in music,
It can go on record with a thousand elements
To clients both big and small.

Violin: this plan is very correct
But how is our love doing,
And if you're bigger than me,
Then for me that should say.

Harp: this is funny, so perfect!
This is my wish and respect.
Encouraged string softness
Everything goes together with them.
But love is like strings
And can soar to the skies.

The harp can play at sunrise.
Violin: this is my synthesis of the best.
It's time for me to go rest.

Harp: I invite you to my home,
There is always sun and freedom.

I'll talk to you tonight,
This is our vacation, is it right?
Violin: I'll bring my sound and together:
Bright and Great.

Everything to achieve our dreams,
Our music goes through our feelings.
Harp: yes, that's true, very good.
Tell me angel now,
Tell me so many tender hours.
Send me God in the forms of flowers!
Yes, that's right, you're coming to me
And only we are so happy to be.
Only music at the night -
We can both create our great art.
Violin: if we can both be so right,
We can make our music easy.
I will greet you at your home,
We are alone in freedom.
I see the window and your strings.
The moon burned and sunrise burned.
Harp: give me your little hand
It's like our element, will be tender, excellent,
This is my engagement.
Violin: give me your sweet sound
It's as instantaneous as the ability to hold
An empty stage that sleeps at night,
Empty hearts that need to be lit.
Harp: if the night goes away
Then our music will reach
Thousands of hearts and souls.
After midnight, the flowers will go into this world,
To our music,
Give us his warm kees
Through forests, lakes and land,
Bring new breath to the sleeping scene.
Violin: we are both alive in so many sleeping eyes.
The sounds of our music
Are no longer in the world as we are.
We don't rejoice in our happiness.
But feelings - does this have an impact?
Harp: this is a moment.
Up to one hour it's a night,
Lives in a dark, cold block.
We can play, the stars we need,
Charm and strenght together.
Violin: at night our memory will go away

And we are both free.
Stage to the music for the last time.
We will die on a live scene.

Violin and Harp.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

A Man And A Woman

I remember these wonderful days,
thousands of memorable hours.
I asked you, if you stay,
you can close your eyes with these flowers,
they will sleep in your memories,
when you return to one forgotten day, will you tell me this
' Yes it '.

So, touching my sleeve again.

I am alone,
but I remember so well
every moment of our trend.

I am so sad and heartbrocken
about the loss of life.

I am in the time of the innocence
of our love.

Man and woman-
don't be so close

how a small old fair burned down, but we could all just be clear, and the down of
life
could break out.

Don't be such a wonderful
blue bird like a dream.

One sad man also lacks a head.

We are together and apart,
but then...

A man and a woman,
when they wish,
stop this circle of the living errors

We can open our hearts ourselves to stay in places
we have learned.

And after a while we will go
for a walk to our gentle love's roman.

Yes, it's an hour to go end remember what I was like
in a dream.

And I will run to a thousand
meeting places
where man and woman
do not meet in flesh.

I'm not sad.

Your kiss, you give it to me so easily, in cash.
I don't sleep in a circle of happiness, there is
one small world in my thoughts,
and I start all over again,
and your bright dress
leaves my life in this world.

A man and a woman.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Mond

Mond - Sohne, Glück und Ironie.

Mond - Liebe, Mut und Harmonie.

Mond- allein, zusammen ich
und du,

Noch einen Tag dein Tür ist zu.

Mond - du hier und Stunden blättern.

Mond - du meinst das wir noch können sein
In deinem gelben Traum allein.

Mond - und ich und du,

Noch nicht ein Feller.

Mond - du singst für uns,

Du danst so schneller.

Mond - du bleibst für uns noch tanzende Etüde,
Dein Blitz wie einen grossen Bild.

Mond - romantisch, leidenschaftlich, köstlich, mild.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN



PoemHunter.com

God And I Are Both Alive

God and I are both alive.
How long does love take?
If you're not sleeping.
I think you know about me.
Without love,
Neither of us are free.
How many times is there love?
The Fountain of Fortune
Is still alive, not from you,
Not from me
This part of life can't be.
How long does love last?
But you're not sleeping.
I think you saw
How many we have God.
How many bring our eyes are.
How much time do we have?
If you are in a dream, in love -
If I'm part of your life
Both of us with the living God.

07.05.2012.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

And Now, Forever There...

And now, forever there
our old unforgotten parc
through the autumn foliage where are you can now
to be in the frack alone,
marvellous and gold
how one unforgotten dream.
Oh yes, do not be, be old
miracle as living teatcher,
he goes to the sun and sand.
Our parc on the earth and
on the picture.
The golden colors of hours;
there are this forgotten and
famous haus and
two hearts, two romantic
finished moments where you are,
dressed idle in the frack.
So that, goes a time,
wills to be happy.
We are living in the tact.
And now, together and to further
going both through golden
sleeping moon in the darkness
once more are there all
what can to remove to be soon.
And you are absent, oh may be
to my never and walked dream.
In the frack you are dressed,
will be in the stormy big waves
of the stream.

November 2013.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Another World

Another World-another word
My never lover, simply friend.
Your mystery, compact, accord
To me, to you, another world.
And now apart - to see my room
I am don't happy but in the gloom
I see your crash in memories
And we will go upon a breeze.
He goes to World - to God,
To my respect to your complect.
Oh yes, you will to can be now,
Another World is not compact.
Your siluet it only mist
He goes to us,
our names to still in list
Where are we both-another world
You and I, oh yes!
From faice to faice -
Amusing moments,
Restless waves,
Bloom of the flowers,
Sparkles of the eyes
And to do all our needs to keeps
To world, to long tendences,
Our farewel, cometences,
To love in travel.
You and I it is another world
The life alive in us,
In us alives the God.

19 November,2013.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Face To Face

Face to Face,
Our loved place without a love,
Without regret.
Place to place here are,
In old mirror, can to close door
For anywho.
And anywhere latest our place,
Face to Face
Without a parting there.
And only one forgotten sound
Be living wills, I have found
From our loved memoryes
The kiss, the breath,
Regrets and tears.
Do not be alone
To what to living in freedom.
Our restless water of the tears,
Our mind, extase, soul, breeze.
Mirror - together.
Only both do not will the hearts
Go to the North.
Warm living in illusion and we Stay Face to Face,
On earth will be.

12 October,2013.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

A Dreaming Garden

A dreaming Garden,
a dreaming sea,
all livings things can be near -
The water sways more or less,
summer sleeps in her dress.

Dreaming Garden,
dreaming soul.
Everything I loved is remembered.
The sound of music,
the life of paths,
the sparkle of eyes
and the breath of hearts.

Dreaming Garden - we dream.
Everything you loved cannot be free.
A time of tenderness and charm,
There is love, faith, fire and warmth.

Be written on September,2010.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Warm And Charm

poetry Play For Two Personages

ENTRANCE

We're all Warm blooded,
but man are warmer. Males typically have more heat generating muscle and a higher metabolism so more heat is generated.
But even when body composition and activity are factored in, ladies are still 3 to 10 percent cooler than men.
Charm a power of pleasing or attracting, as through personality or beauty.
Charm to cast a magic spell on/to protect, influence, supposedly by magic.

Warm: I greet you easy Charm
Whenever you will be?
I am are by life as warm
was born on earth so free.
In golden waiting morning
I can to be so cold,
but my old never dreaming
are faithful and I hold
the many beauty, tender,
the full time understand,
I do not will surrender
to you, to your small hand.

Charm:

I greet you Warm, so easy
whenever I'm was born
for all my life, don't icy,
and many chances won.
So that I'm harmed flowers,
the woods at summer days
it can to say all others
who now to stay on places.
It been so fresh and loved
when goes to flash the earth,
my heart been so enjoined,
the might had second breath.

Warm: If you are very charming
it good for seasons life,
so that the sun don't burning,
and earth and people alives.

Charm: And yes, it are so quickly,
one moment and all is here -
the big long lake with dirty
and I with thoughts there.

Warm: But what you will to know?
The past old days or more,
you search a transparent flow
and love that been before?

Charm: I understand this question
if you can be so near
then goes imaginations,
and don't for more the tears.

Warm: Yes, very well, so charmed,
your beauty blossom now,
to soon and earth burned
from my warm, need to cool.

I greet you, easy Charm,
I'm never been as friend,
I go to my aim
time of our meet to end.

Charm: I greet you Warm, my darling,
it time to go to rest,
the heart are light and burning
and hope goes through the breast.

I'm do not effective,
I only Charm, don't more,
will blossom as active
one big and living flower.

Together Warm and Charm:
With our big tendency
we need audience,
we both in time of life,
we both will be, alive.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

I Thank You

Thank you for the nice moment
they live in our memories
it is the book of life with the content
and one wonderful love history.
It is the time when the alleys are yellow
and the sculptures stand still.
In the dark here in the garden
the girl and the guy,
so love remembered in full bloom.
Here we make a cloud over the yeras
love me now, autumn blossom to soon,
just two, just rain with the tears,
just love from the earth to the moon.
And one day our autumn comes to late
I can see you through mist in the heavens,
here in the garden our fate bring us
to love, to the shine of blue eyes.
Yes, it's time where alleys are yellow
here the sculptures stand still forever.
Man and Woman, not the girl and the guy,
the golden autumn will call us to feel.

From ' Autumn Poems '

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Last Minutes

Last minutes,

do not makes us much more to past

we will to spring to open door.

To past...

here by the window a rainbow, sun and sea,

and in the skyes, up here above

our love is near.

Last minutes,

it goes from time to time

through us all and it is only my,

from solitude to part of sound of waves,

from light of darling smiling eyes.

Last minutes,

do not makes us much more to past.

03/04/2014

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Silbermond

Silbermond

Da bist du blond?

Mein sehr geehrtes, Lieblings Kind,

Ich bin bei dir in dieser Nacht,

Und sehe dein Pracht

Die ganze Welt, sie ist nicht blind.

Silbermond

In mir mein Ton vertont,

Bei einem süßem Park

Wo du bist mein, belohnt

Sehr gelb, romantisch, stark.

Allein durch Leben willst du sein,

Du bist sehr silber, bist nur mein,

Und wunderschöner, gelber Kuss

Ich werde haben, starke Nuß

Ein Regen redet mit dem Blitz,

Ich bin an deiner gelber Spitz,

Mein Lieblingsstralender, mein Held,

Auf den wunderschönen goldnen Pferd.

Du Silbermond

Da bist du blond,

Eine rot-gelbe Süßigkeit,

Nicht Stund um Stund

Zu meinem Mund

Eine Porzion von Sternenfahrt.

Written on 06 October 2013.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

The Bell

The bell, you will tel me: 'well'.
If you are not here,
you can be close.
'Well' is word of the bell.
If you touch my hand
don't be blind.
The bell, will yo tell me 'well'.
If you are alone
this is my house crying.
Why do you say 'Goodbye'?
My sleeping eyes will not be sad.
Why don't you try give the world
a surprise, isn't that bad?
The bell,
if you say me 'well'
one moment here
and I am nearby.
Why don't you try stop a time
without ' Goodbye'.
06.05.2012.

PoemHunter.com

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Love Me Now

Yesterday came back my solitude
Which through the night to brings me our days
Where the warm sea and he smiles,
Happy evening with blue stars,
Cool rain and kindly love again.

Love me now, love me now,

This is beautiful night to remember

Love me now, love me now,

This is where our romantic september

And two lonely people in the dance,

And the birds with this autumn's romance

Love me now, love me now,

Lover friend...

Eyes to eyes and hand to hand.

And somebody takes me by the hand
In old mirror I see amusing face,
But you can tell me once more
When comes memory to the door,
I regret, what part with love so sad.

Love me now, love me now,

This is beautiful night to remember

Love me now, love me now,

This is where our romantic september

And two lonely people in the dance,

And the birds with this autumn's romance

Love me now, love me now,

Lover friend...

Eyes to eyes and hand to hand.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

To Meet With Love

Look on me and give your hand
We can to go along the street
This time to dreams, my autumn friend,
Let our love call us to meet.

Here hear we now the song of bird
And golden sunset blinds our eyes
Wondrous love without regret
We can to fly to autumn skyes.

I will believe that winter's ice
Don't can to touch our fragile hearts
The autumn gold it's higher price
So step by step, from paths to paths.

We go through light our autumn days
I see your look and hold your hand,
To meet with love on famous place
Here always autumn, without the end. 28/09/2009

From the collection ' Autumn Poems '

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

My Love In Springtime

Goodbye, it is lovely story end,
Goodbye, my never lover, dear friend.
Let our hearts remember day,
When our love will go away,
So fall in love, I can to say:

Happy love, my darling friend,
In my soul and in my hand,
Simple tell me ' I love you forever '.
It is life with lucky chance,
Touch me now, we can to dance,
Give your light and give your smile
My love in springtime.

I know, the love are shadow of the spring,
I dreamt, give you my heart and song to sing,
You break my heart and I agree,
That our love could never be,
Return this lucky time to me.

Happy love, my darling friend,
In my soul and in my hand,
Simple tell me ' I love you forever '.
It is life with lucky chance,
Touch me now, we can to dance,
Give your light and give your smile
My love in springtime.

From ' Poems of the Spring '. Written in May 2009.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Two People - Two Candles In The Wind

Two people - two candles in the wind,
You touch me now, let our hearts be warm,
The fire of candles can to burn and blind,
We go together through the mist and storm.

This autumn rain, his endless tears from heaven
It's only water in the waiting hand,
Midnight come soon, now are eleven,
But we stay here, by sea on the sand.

Don't long to church, where candles stand forever,
We have one hour, in twelve the bell will ring,
How many fires, they can to flare together,
Our hearts as angels in live will fly and sing.

We love so much, we bring the luck to living,
Do not forgotten first day of our meet,
This little church, it's place where we are dreaming,
It's home for all who lonely on the street.

Two people - two candles in the wind,
You touch me now, let our hearts be warm,
Two fires of candles will their life to bind,
So go together through the mist and storm.

You cry, first candle, your fire will go to end?
The fire can burn, can blind but you with me,
I second candle, you lit my tender hand,
In fire of love, through wind and storm to be.

From the Collection ' Poems of Love ' (written in October 2009.)

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Birds

Shadow of the wings birds -
You come in my room,
Through the night I dream by window in the gloom,
World is so amusing, wonderful and bright,
How many dreams will fly up to the hight.
And I wait for summer morning, for lucky day -
Come true my way,
I can to say:

Sunshine - welcome to travel,
Over my life to the rainbow forever.
With the birds I sing romances,
And the birds call me to dances,
I will touch blue skys,
Will fly with birds together.

Tell me now my wings birds
How long your flight?
I will see, again, your shadow in the night.
Let me birds to touch you, here my waiting arms,
I will fly with birds together to the stars.
Summer wind turn in the heaven, night is away -
Come true my way,
I can to say:

Sunshine - welcome to travel,
Over my life to the rainbow forever.
With the birds I sing ramances,
And the birds call me to dances,
I will touch blue skys,
Will fly with birds together.

THE POEM WRITTEN IN 1989.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

Good-Bye, Summer

I remember summer, I remember day,
Where all world is green and now I will to say:
Rainbow, sunshine, birds in the sky,
Good-bye my summer and my love, good-bye.

Don't to touch my heart
Parting of september,
Come my love again,
Come for you and me.
Don't to touch my heart
Tears of remember,
We will fly with love,
Will to be.

When I close my eyes I hear a angel song,
Summer, give me hope, because my love is strong.
Midnight, stars, but he is away -
I wait for you and now I will to say:

Don't to touch my heart
Parting of september,
Come my love again,
Come for you and me.
Don't to touch my heart
Tears of remember,
We will fly with love,
Will to be.

My love not returned and the time goes by.
Gardens in the snow, oh please, my heart don't cry.
Summer, feelings, nights and days,
Return me, darling, smile of your face.

Don't to touch my heart
Parting of september,
Come my love again,
Come for you and me.
Don't to touch my heart
Tears of remember,

We will fly with love,
Will to be.

I remember summer, I remember day,
Where all world is green and now I will to say:
Rainbow, sunshine, birds in the sky,
Goo-bye my summer and my love good-bye.

It is lyrics to the song. Music and lyrics written in 1996.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN

You

you, I know that all my life is only you,
And love with dreams forever.
Sunshine in the skys and you come true -
Two lonely people together.

I go, I go to you and to your soul,
Come back, without you I am alone,
Don't cry, my friend,
It time of story end.

Love, I know that must remembers to forget,
You - stranger of my dreaming.
Happiness and tears, I read sonet -
Sonet of you and me to living.

I go, I go to you and to your soul,
Come back, without you I am alone,
Don't cry, my friend,
It time of story end.

You, I know that all my life is only you,
And love with dreams forever.
Sunshine in the skys and you come true -
Two lonely people together.

ELENA SHLAFERMAN ELENA SHLAFERMAN