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Let Us Imagine

Imagine,
There've been no years of separation in between,
Our lives haven't all gone by in the painstaking state of wait.
That the tree we nourished with the blood from our hearts,
Did not break in the flames of the thunderstorm's nightly raid.
To break –

The bitterest of all words,
The most unwholesome one of them!

Still, here in our hearts there is eagerness.
In our arms there is strength.
Let's plant other trees - afresh
On the earth,
And not say,
When they are to blossom.
Or, who is to reap the fruit,
Once it is all there.

The spring is young, green and cheerful
Imagine,
You and I born just this dawn.