

**//Izniknale dva bora zeleni,//
//me¼u nima edna vita ela.//**

**//Ne mi bile dva bora zeleni,//
//tuk mi bile dva brata rodeni.//**

**//Vita ela ne mi bila ela,//
//tuku bila nivna mila sestra.//**

**//,,Rasni, sestro, sonce da te gree,//
//da porasnew do visoko nebo.//**

**//Ti ße odiw dalek nadaleku,//
//nadaleku, vo daleqna kußa.”//**

Two green pines grew tall, in between them a slender spruce. They weren't two green pines, but rather two brothers. And the spruce wasn't a spruce, but rather their dear sister. “Grow sister, let the sun warm you. Grow tall towards the heavens. You will be going far, far away to live in a distant house.”

translation by Rachel MacFarlane

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