

Christmas



Christmas

Today is Christmas,
the city in anticipation of secrets
He sleeps in a frosted crystal
waiting for: come true magic.

Blizzards seized them,
like a dream.
In cathedrals awe of candles and singing,
and incense smoke srebristy.

Under the bells
Bell clogged heart.
And the fate of his not escape -
of Christmas magic words.

Spring skies - the words source,
they from the flame and light.
And in the world, and in the poet's soul,
and the word God reborn.

Cold also, blizzard-wizard,
Your magical element
transform into other worlds
all the land, city, and people.

Will see miracles
so easily in the crowd of passers-by
and suddenly the music like
human will to vote.

Merry Christmas



Santa Claus



Santa Claus came
to see you -
The doors open!
And good luck
with it
In his home run!

Santa Claus



The most best santa
Claus He gift we shall
present Snami song
will make drunk will
Without fall
congratulate...
Merry christmas!

Rozhdestvenskaya fir tree

No nothing beautiful no fir
tree in cristmas
This fir tree simply
charming.

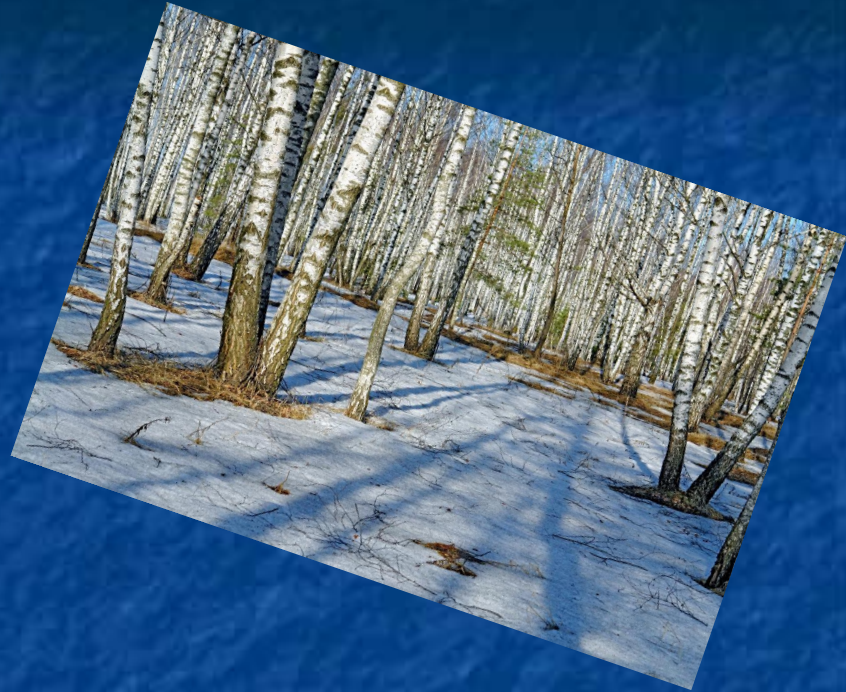
Narezhayut all her(it)
Then in toys then in
varicoloured balls, but
star shall put(deliver) we
on top fir tree
And beautiful all our fir
tree will become on light!



That else can be in christmas



That else can be in cristmas



End

Slide has prepared :
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