

Olena Yaremchuk

My worries



2021

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ISBN

*A special thank you to my beloved husband
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to all those people who inspired me.
And to all the challenges and joys
on my way.*

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Inner debate ...
When hope and love
Burst in like waves against the rocks ...
The rocks of life ...
The earthquake wave one cannot hold,
But to survive the whole outbreak... Up to the peace ...
There can be peace without the waves
So why?
Emotions – Let them seethe! ... Chill in the eyes ...
Frost in the eyes.... And heat ... They cannot go together
...
They differ so ... Life lays its spreads ...
And silence's stronger than the thousands of words ...
Silence and shape ...
A graceful game with gentle streaks
Secretly wrapping, so absorbing ...
Complexity and impossibility ...
Danger and heat ...
And running stream of competition...
And glory in each step ...
There are so many energies, not earthly ...
Those coming from the past
How strange it is, the living souls
Look in the eyes and in the past ...
I'm letting go... In the heat... of moment ...
Let the sun ... Shine brightly ...
But those feelings in the chest now ...
The feeling burning in the eyes ...
The feelings are – so dangerous ...

March 3, 2019

My worries

When the excitement as a wave emerged
by thought of you
Goes through my body, spiking me and leaving its
imprint.

As thoughts that flow like a stream
Will follow their wave,
So do you go along my life
With your specific path ...

The passion seen so clear now will in each letter be ...
The passion that is in the look,
Delirious in me ...

The danger's, though, another sweet ...
Uncharted waters beckon so
Right here, right now,
As these thoughts, You are ...

So mighty handsome – man
Who is so shiny here ...
Just as the sun that brings its warmth ...
To everyone around.

It's with the sun that I become the moon.
Glint of your masts becomes a sweet and pretty dream
Or truth, with a fast flow ...

February 2019

There are some meetings that are fateful,
those you don't wait and feel so sad.
But a sweet dream and flutes are playing,
A song is in the air...
And thus, you rush before the wind,
Full streams ahead, without a hitch...
The feelings, mind, and soul are opened up
and filled again ...
Stay, fleeting moment! ...
It feels good as in a fairy tale ...
Off with the doubts!
Take colors, colors, colors!

January 17, 2019

I'm scared to let go ...
But fly away ... I'm older so, perhaps, I'm wiser
For the pride of beauty
One should pay more and sooner.

Your time is not like mine:
Yours waddles in an ease,
Mine rushes like a fire,
Sweeping away all on its way and burning up the day.

An agony is not what we would need...
There is no love
So, what was that?
A habit, a depression, perhaps, a habit ...

Longing, Can't survive it!
Or will I live?
I do not know. I will. I guess, I will again
Believe in love when you are gone...

January 2019



If only in the heart, there was
A button to erase:
Erase the dream,
Erase the hope,
Forget the depth

Where there is filth of the words
Cowardice, ugliness of the soul...
Behind greedy glances
The dirty games there go.

How tired I am of perjury, of lies ...
Oh, my intuition, can you see?
Go! Tell me! It's not easy to believe,
But you believe, and clambering you'll be

You just will never give a second chance.
I've learnt the lesson that you've taught, no blame –
Where the stakes are high
There is no game ...

Heart, so thin and tender,
Dressed in iron –
That's what eternal armors
Were made for...

A storm, a tsunami, and a volcano explosion ...
Greed, cowardice,
My wounds ...

Take care of hearts that are not yet in armor ...
And as for me – it is too late, it's bleeding...

Brevity is the soul of wit,
At least the path has shortened ...
Well, then the next one ...
Emotions won't return ...

December 2018

Happiness



And I will be happy, no matter who's with me.
And I will be happy, a hero I will be ...
And after all, it's playing,
The love that's inside
It is firing up and making heart collide.

Not everyone needs some bright burning,
Not everyone needs the heat and warming
How pleasant it is when dream you can tame,
But it is so hard to go through the game.

How many times they have crashed on the rocks or
tornado,
How many times they've been climbing forgetting
bravado.
Not everyone has enough courage, and cordiality,
Enough perseverance, love, spirit, and fidelity.

And the depths, after all, require the skills.
To dive in, you need courage and equipment that fits.
Not everyone needs it. I am, looking detachedly.
Feeling pity and quietly praying for them to go safely.
I'm watching, I've climbed to the bottom indeed
To the depth. But it is not what everyone need.

December 17, 2018

It's night, and I am alone.
I know you're close,
But there's the thirst in my heart
And it's choking me so unbearably.

That is enough. Do not run, stop right here.
I'm trying to stop.
But the rhythm of running does not disappear,
It actively sounds on the top.

You are so entirely handsome,
So shiny, as if out of iron,
And me, I am made out of tenderness,
Closed by night, covered by it...

We are out of different worlds,
United by miracle only.
I grieve when I'm missing the words,
Amused with the whims you are holding.

Stop, stay, look around, see, hear!
Significant moments are here.
But you're somewhere again,
And I am becoming a wave.

November 2018

The agony of love,
I feel it
In the shade
But not in me ...
The agony of love.
Death has arisen.
Crawling, crawling, crawling...
It won't play!
I hear not the talk that's made of smiles,
Just some eternal chorus
Of miniscule insults...
No need to rush, stop here
You haven't got much strength,
Just wait, just wait my dear,
Stay at the door and wait.
The agony of love –
That is a pretty!
How can you do without love?
It burns the throat,
And I feel so wrong,
And so uneasy.
Goodbye ... And go away – and make it quick
My loss, my pride ...

November 2019

What do we know about love?
Love for the country, for the art?
Love like a stream, a creek indeed
Can wash away and nourish you
When you're bone-dry
In thirst of love...
You want, you wait
You go there not knowing where
You're tricking up. Made of yourself,
Of dreams, of stars, of mists ...

And here it is, it is the love...
It nourishes and beatifies.
But what a miserable fate –
It's not enough.
One cannot keep those lovely lines
They can't be held in hands.
It is a stream, a creek indeed
It always flows away!
It won't help to build a dam,
The love that's truly tender,
When touched will always run away
To own fields of hope.

23 august 2019



When we are making ourselves
And draw the goodly image,
We won't agree for other dwells,
We're comfy there – nowhere else,

There, in the deep and dear wheel
We've happily created,
That in the gloom we spin with will.
No flame's appreciated.

And in those dreams the hot-eyed burst
Is better that the real power,
And still to fall we will be forced
To see the real world, its marvels.

Miraculous is our world,
There are all colors of the palette!
Let everything be different there.
But life makes sense, we shouldn't fail it.

Fly, glide, and float in real world –
That's the main meaning in the soul.
Those wonders so superb and pearly
That soul holds – that is the role.

2017

Barcelona Tunes

First minutes at Barcelona airport

Freedom in every gulp of air.
Freedom in every sunbeam.
How bright the sun is shining!
This is the path to the dream ...

I am fascinated by its coffee. With every sip
I feel the joy of a different life.
And even though the nail is broken,
But luggage here
Will bring my knights,
And every movement's full of dreams...
I'm rushing to the freedom that I myself can built.
It's so exciting, it's so fun, and there's a dream in it ...
The Spanish culture still not known
I hear my heart that's pulsing to the tune
I choose this dream, I don't know why, but still
Oh, Barcelona, I'm loving you!
I'll love so, and so I always will...



Barcelona, Catalonia, and Spain ...
Like a heart you are forever closed ...
Although just outside the door
There's the strategy,
But the strategy here's not mine.
There are some victories and some defeats,
And the train that is rushing in there,
And that beauty that shines through the window
And your kindness is there, and mine...
But the wind's also here, and the cold,
After all, there is no central heating,
And those cold, prickly faraway people,
And the frost in each face, in each place...
And as forgotten tenderness
The loneliness is falling to the earth...
Someone has felt all of it here ...
Someone has lived through this scramble...
Here again I am tenderly flattered,
Getting warm in a wonderful family.
But can you teach tenderness
Or is it nevertheless inside of you?
I am carefully licking the wounds
From all things that could tear me to pieces ...
Though perhaps you had better not touch
All my pains, all my burns, my caprices,
No! What matters is tenderness that
Shall be given to everyone round,
Saturating the world with the gratitude ...,
Filling the hearts with the miracles.

Barcelona – Where the routes are all cut off.
Where happiness is being on your own,
And the globe continues its eternal turn,
Under me, and under me alone.
Grief and sorrow, life is blue,
Can't be happy lacking you
I am racing with my life:
Turn the feelings off and strive...
But kindness and sympathy,
And mercy I can also see.
Clean, clean my way, make anger gone
Take whole my heart – there's no return
But let me save my soul
Let me go to the goal,
There's one thing I know for sure
I'll be happy
That's a rule...
Only star and time indeed...
Everything goes. It's a dream that we need:
Something big, enormous, huge ...
Let me shine again so bright
Filling sun with inner light.
Tender and delicate rose
Feelings on a cold winter day ...
It wasn't cold, it wasn't frost,
Thorns had been hidden away.
How have we laughed so far away, so long away?
Laughter in the heart so unique,
Simple and in such an honest way

Tender, fragile... Don't speak...
I'm melting like snow in your hands,
Feeling the strength that's in them
Strength that is loving and tender,
Full of affection. The dreams ...
Does it all matter to us?
Wintery taste soon will come
So snowy, so white ... So sincere...
The fire is popping, the pine
Has turned into warmth in the stove. No worries
It's crackling so softly ...
My soul is feeling so calm ...
The reason to go for these dreams.
I trust in the God and good luck
In strategy that I have chosen.
I know I'm just going the right way.

The New Wave

The meeting untamed as a flame
Is rushing like youngster Pegasus ...
But you hide yourself in the pines.
An hour of ranging around...
And everything's spinning and rushing.
Come on, I'll show you ...
No matter that this is the sun,
My heart is now throbbing so fast, in the midst of the
forest....
With a powerful force of an avalanche,
A wild forgotten line...
Another girl might have jumped off,
Might hid away, go away, run away. Another one...
I, having tasted the unprecedented flavor,
Was shaking of wailsome blues.
Just try to jump off!
Let us see how unbearable
Playingly and jokingly jumping
I dive to a different world ...
And here there are only paintings ...
And no day off ...
Adrenaline – this is my middle name
It rushes so roaring, so mad ...
Let's see what's behind the paintings
Let's see where there is me.



Truskavets

The beauty of it mesmerizes.
Inspires miraculous thoughts.
And pleasure is filling us swiftly,
And minds are changing so much.
See spruces in their white covers,
Cozy huts and the water that heals ...
Paradise on the earth filled with snow,
Holly spot of Ukrainian land.

Might, globalism and power,
Delicate souls and rapture,
Understanding the world
And each joke is hitting the point...
Fast dash shows the strength
The moment is fleeting.
Somehow, it's all getting playful,
Or has the extreme penetrated
With innocent trickle inside
And hit in the heart...
Okay, I'm breathing, let's see
Where the new rush is waiting.

October 3, 2016



There's not bottom sometimes in the depths ...
You burst in it, as in a tornado,
And as brittle thin glass can be crushed.
That's the moment when you understand.
See the person from cliffs of the trials
With an eagle-like beautiful span –
You have never seen one of the kind...
They are sent down here for a reason,
For some needed but earthly affairs.
Though for others success is a lesion.
They are strong with a meaningful word,
Even though they won't flatter you strongly ...
There smiles a filled and they should.
Realize their purpose and only.
You are also obeying these words...
And you're dashing to find the meaning.

October 12, 2016

Revery sweet as honey, affection in every word,
You are one of those heroes who win without a sword.
Tenderly open-minded discussing the souls and mind,
No matter what is around – it's important to look
behind.
Faces are so polite. Answers are so clear.
But we aren't of their kind, they don't have to love us,
We were sitting quietly,
Joking of watercolors,
And the flutes were playing tenderly above us.
Life will go its own goody-goody way,
You will go northwards; east is where I'll stay.
Life is always playing spin games of its own,
By, the mind-readers, we will stay alone...
By exposing souls, you unhide the heart,
Gently and so perfect...
Confidential part...

Sometimes mistakes are just a part of path.
It hurts ... And tears are crawling down the cheeks.
We seemed so close,
But it's not something serious.
A mere trifle, just new eyes, and hands,
And you were playing, well you always are
To fight the boredom.
So simple ... And so funny ...
Just joking, right? Now you are not with me.
The bitchy love ...
Has come so nastily.

Can one go mad because of being close?
Because of understanding
And knowledge that somewhere there is
My dream.
The closeness is sacred,
Not physical
And I want to be close
And sleep in you.

December 27, 2016



We are free – both you and me.
There's no passion, no promise.
But then why am I so sick:
Crying and don't feel the tears.
There is no more motivation,
No desire to go ahead,
All I've got – a trivial poem
Of a chilly lover's spat...

Somehow, it's too little ...
Emotions ... are floating so slowly ...
It's over ... But that's not enough.
Slow, rainy, and cold...
The feeling of shackles.
This wall I have built all alone,
And all alone I keep quiet ...
And silently watching ...
Having gathered the proper details, I am so myself.
Deciding, observing,
But everything is just not right.
And the heart, as if locked in a cage,
Longs for love,
But the world is so slow...
And somehow not to the tune.



Do you know what means more than fanfare and
flatulent beauty?

– The desire to go for you dreams...

There can't be a friendship where one is a star with the
interests,

All of it's just because of the emptiness.

The joy of communication is possible everywhere,

But not where there is laziness and ego,

And indifference.

You can create an image only if there is something
inside ...

If there's something you care for, there are the same
dreams...

I am giving my ego away, making a step into the
emptiness,

But what matters about it is that I am not lying ...

You will look deep inside yourself and understand
what there is ...

While there is no joy, it is nothing but shame.

You should value the real relationships, the aspiration.

The sensuality telling you're here and there.

And that is when the white steam will come,

When with no expectations you'll learn how to glow by
yourself.

Even the taste intensity –
Everything changes in the magical thrall of massage.
Power washes the junks off of you.
You're shining again, I am being myself...
There's a coffee – the heavenly drink
You are drinking and listening...
That's aftertaste of the meeting
That you have been waiting for...
Taking a sip, and feeling divinity both on your lips and
your tongue...
And conversations can touch such a delicate matter,
waking the dreams.
Magic – isn't it perfect?
Magic is when your eyes shine...
That indescribable feeling
When I am the reason for that.
Wine – not the whine, and the enchantment of night...
What is important – this moment
As fine as a candle.
Taking a breath, we will blow out the candles...
Filled with the promise and hope...
It doesn't matter how long could have lasted the eve...
What is important is how two souls become one.

October 28, 2016

I'm fully in this silence,
Your silent quietness.
Perhaps it is the time for our breaking test.
It's difficult to understand, washed out are the shores.
Suppose to be the strong one, I'm looking back
and forth.
Your imperious authority is always within me,
And even though resisting, your person I can see
I recognize your power. You think of nothing more
But how to make you own well-fenced
and closed shore.
We've got some time to spare, and I am building to
But will the happiness dare to find me and you?

2012

Arkhangelsk

I'm leaving Arkhangelsk my dear.
Not for ever – at least so I hope.
But my heart and my soul will stay here,
And my family's here, and my home.
Here's the wilderness, here's the freedom,
Way of thinking. From start to the end
All your widths haven't learnt, all your wisdom
Have to learn, as a dew – I'll be back.
You're my Motherland deep in the soul,
As a clean water drop you are pure
And the people with inner light glow,
Every creek's glad to see you for sure.
And the winter's severe but not scary,
When inside there's the warmth and the tune.
I am saying good-bye and not farewell,
See you soon, I'll be back, see you soon.

September 2013



And then, perhaps, no birdsongs we can hear...
When you stop talking,
And the thrill of night
Becomes an empty whirl of the heavens.
Oh, you have risen!
Kill you once again.
You are in me. In every cell of mine.
And I'm caught, and in your chains, I'm captured,
And trying to break free.
I should be an example of obedience,
But body's just a body.
And it has burnt, it smoldered, smoldered,
smoldered...
I want to kill the love inside myself,
To kill and to forget it,
Forget it all: all minutes and all words,
The sound of waves that was so bright and charming,
The sunsets I have seen,
The dawns I've met,
I want to kill the warmth
That has now burnt me.
I'm struggling to let go
The soul blasts and impulses inside.
But blood is red – I'm melting, melting, melting
Chess-tournament! It's torturing me so...
And here's the game, and here is the moment.

Old fussy woman's sitting on the porch,
And cannot realize that she is happy,
And everything's not good enough for her.
Be happy then.
I'm eager to forget all our peace and time in our
home.
All dinners, and all love that's made of thunder.

22 March 2013



I am lying so blissful –
Portray you in my eyes
Seems it hadn't been snowing
Seems that's my lucky dice.
You've been playing like sunshine,
You've been lighting my way,
You've been so inspiring,
And won't frighten away
Idyll path of the meeting
Formal story of mine
Like a snowflake I'm tender
Falling into your eye.
And the eyes are like jewels...
Frozen up like a moon,
And my whole heart is beating,
Stronger and to the tune.
You're my careful teacher,
Keen observer of mine,
Gently keeping the chin up,
And your flow is divine.
I will always remember
Words you've said – there were some...
You're forever my teacher,
From those dreams you have come.
It's inside and it's closed
And your look's getting clear ...
And a minute of silence
So much power's in there.
And this word in the silence,

My worries

Silence knows what you mean,
And the actors are playing,
On the stage there's the king.
Wish that I were his lady,
Centerpiece of the court,
In the place where he's ruling,
If not there, then not,
Where the fences are closed,
Closed – no words come above,
Vastness here doesn't matter,
Nor the freedom of love.
It is made of embraces
That were read in the eyes,
From the old fairy tales,
Stories of the old wise.
Our one-minute lecture –
There's no way to forget it
And for sure it's clear
Who of us can play better.
And so gently I'm melting
Begging one thing for all –
Want the sun to be shining
To be blazing. Your thrall.
I'm in captive forever
Though the freedom beats up,
And a journey is joyful,
Hurry up, hurry up
Run away from gladness
I am feeling so right.
Only one our meeting –
I am shining so bright.

Would you stop stealing glances?
Don't be playing with me.
Know that there are no chances,
And with me this can't be.
But in love rules don't matter,
All are equal within,
Only truth has the power
With no lies of the spring
I'll resist the temptation,
The allurements of love.
Our meeting's agenda's
Not a game – it's above...
And I can see the merit
In each movement of yours,
Everything's as it used to
And the story then goes.
But the time is forgotten,
A decade like a blink
You were one with the loan,
And the knowledge – one creek.
I, naïve and so torrid,
Was a fool in some way
How could I not have noticed,
All the Depth? Scare away...
I am so sorry, so sorry
That I didn't know this.
Only time is the artist
Always carving the piece.
And today my experience
Is so nice but just mine
We're from different eras

We're from different times.
There's no faith and no karma,
There's eclipse in one day,
It's the time for enlightenment,
Time to cut the dead weight.
I was born in the magic
Of a lunar eclipse,
Stars have given me presents,
And those weren't simple gifts.
Every gift was a boxful
Of the colors and light,
But I then will be asked for
All the treasures inside.
And my heaven-born teacher
Is the gift from the sky,
But the words won't open
All the meaning behind.
But whatever fate gives us –
For a reason I know
And the people are changing,
But the game's going on
I will know what's behind it,
But one thing is enough
For the light I am grateful,
It's the light that I love

March 29, 2015



You are sleeping on our bed,
But between us there is a gap.
Yet a couple of seconds ago, I believed in a
common life ...
I'm not ready to take the fight
And be gentle to wrong and right.
I'm not ready to be your mom,
After all, you are not my son.
I can't be your girl
With a silly grin,
Cannot let go
What is under my skin.
You ask me to admit
The feelings that won't rise,
But I don't give a shit
If art's not your paradise.
Staying in a dark closet?
It's your choice, your life.
Can you wake up? – I'm asking,
Wake up, so you could survive...
You say that you know I don't need you
Because you're the way you are
What about the joy that we've dreamed of?
Is it now too far?
How can the flattery help us?
Can it make us change?
And I don't know if I should run
Or take another chance.
Morning birdsongs are so sweet and bright,

Oh, my friend, I cannot sleep tonight.
Foamed-flecked like a sea in the storm
I won't give you a shove.
After all, that is not why we met,
I met you to love
"Love" is just for letters
Making up one word,
A sound that isn't scary,
Won't bite and won't hurt.
A sound that makes the ears tingle.
A sound that makes the spirit jingle.
The fears are crawling
Both on your and my side,
And it isn't you playing – it's the hell that's inside.
You're looking thoughtfully
With sorrow, though. But who are you? –
That's what I want to know.
Now you are passionate, tomorrow you are so
different.
In love to you I'm so desperate...
Do I need this, please?
Be you mom, be your sis and this
One who is stealing your peace.
And I'm a woman,
Just that one
Who's been made of laughter for days to come, for
years to come.

24 July 2015



How can I make myself not to love?
Just stay stop and forget thereof?
In my life, many tears I've cried.
With the wind they're all gone from my sight.
As a dew I will learn to let go,
As the rivers that gracefully flow,
I am water, I'm water, I am ...
Here I am – and I'm not here then.
And my heart, I'll tell you my dear,
Is forgotten as everything's here.
I'm erasing the memory of sunsets,
I'm erasing the memory of dawns.
You are not meant for me by the heavens,
You just happened to be nearby
At the sunrise that no more is mine.

24 July 2015

Go away, I'm not happy without you ...
For a second, you've let me go.
Aren't you looking so sure I won't notice?
But how could you?! Forever goodbye?
Where are all your eyes and lips ...
And the soul? Forever goodbye ...
But I don't believe in these colds.
Yes, you're angry with me, you can be.
It's your fault that you had allowed
All the freedom behind the scenes.
I have learnt of that strength forever,
And what's this? What've I got? What is now?
I can't hear what my heart is saying.
And your mind can ruin it all,
And your heart isn't there –
Go away ... Go away ... Go forever away ...
There's no reason to stare in my eyes,
You've decided, I've also decided.
Leave forever, and don't you look back...
And I don't need the trembling of foliage.
What had happened, by you was erased,
I am leaving you and, in my dream,
I won't have to play more hide-and-seek ...
How could you have destroyed everything –
That sincerity that had been calling.
How could you have destroyed our love –
Not to keep our heavenly gift.
You are now so disgusting to me,
I disguise you so much – more than ever.

Set your sails, my dear, and go.
I'm not going with you to the dances,
There's no passion and there is no love,
There is no indifference either.
Only heart that is pressed hard inside,
Only heart has no secrets withing it. \

What will happen? Affairs in the night
Or a day that is shiny and sunlit?
Only I don't need lanterns and lights,
All I need is the heart filled with sunrise...
I'll be floating somewhere at my heights,
I'll be dreaming of beautiful sunrise.
And I still will believe you, and it
Doesn't matter where you are. Where are you?

Silence of a thousand words,
Silence is like love.
Like a cry up to the sky,
Hanging in the quiet...
I can't hear, and the heart's
Beating faster now.
You're the air for my life.
Silence ... Just in it
I am feeling you again,
Telling you of love,
Of the one that breaks my chest,
One that comes at night.
Even though... I want to shout,
And you're still not here.
Answer me, just answer me...
I've been true to you, I've been faithful
And I love nobody but you.

24 July 2015



And you were everything to me –
A ray of sunshine and a dawn,
You were so big, so warm and enveiling,
So nice, so darling, and dear.
You were such a part that when put together,
One wouldn't know where the stitch was.
There was such harmony of hope
And there the tune of romance played...
But inevitably, it's happened:
The time of music's gone away,
And there's no soul, just wrecks of soul –
Destruction of all dear hopes...
Go, in your sail the wind is playing,
And I sincerely wish luck...
When separated – we'll be cleaner,
We'll understand what fate is like.
Cause when you love, then you will always
Wish luck and fortune to those loved.
Love her, love her, because you're worth it –
Such love that's coming from the sky,
I wish you happiness and calmness,
And let you have all thing she needs.
And I prefer to stay and know that you are fine,
That you are happy.
I thank you for the blind love
And for the fate that was so kind –
Not many people get to meet
The kindred soul in the lifetime.
And let brief moments of that meeting

Illuminate melancholy.
But you are rich with those meetings –
With that bright power of the dawn ...
I thank you, Lord, for the blessed meeting
And for betrayal of my soul.

July 28, 2015



I'm listening to the lector –
About temptations baiting us,
And energy of the light
That can be lost so fast.

He's speaking about ecology,
Lure in the eyes of others.
But for what's no mine I admittedly
Won't now even bother.

I used to see kind of freedom
In getting whatever I want,
But now I see freedom and wisdom
Not spending time on what is naught.

This is the transformation of power,
This is the power of love
This is the transformation of woman
To the worlds only she has above.

19 October 2015

To my dear friends

Height, purity, and flight,
You're throwing off the chain,
In a new dream there's might,
You're burning once again.

You're naked to the heart,
Burnt hollow by the winds,
Your magic dream shall start –
Fair wind is all it needs.

Friend's face will give it all
To you, my girlfriend dear
How glad I am to know
My girls are the hottest here.

I am grateful to the fate
For storms that highlight calm,
Boat's swinging at full fling –
Wind's doing it no harm.

The storm is dying down,
Crossed out and burnt up.
And all I need will come,
And what has calmed comes up.

And I'm racing with all my speed
To the lands I haven't seen,
I am open for you, indeed
And the vasts where I haven't been.

Dear friends, oh my dear friends,
You're like angels who are with me.
I believe in myself with faith,
That you, heroes, are giving me.

And I love you, my hero-friends,
That's an anthem of life conceiving,
Admiration that never ends
And the source of a superb living.

July 31

Sharpness tortures as shackles, it's rust
Pressing everywhere from inside,
Pushing the guts outside,
Everything is in dust, is in dust...

No beautiful sea and no sun,
In despicable greed all has drowned.
And the hearts that are cold as the ice
All around, all around, all around...

And the scariest roam of all,
When your tongue is nowhere around,
Where embracement's of dynasties call
With a scary and wonderful sound ...

October 19



When you understand ... The eternity
Has not been lived ...

And life

Is full of illusions.

When the country is bleeding
And those words have been list...

When the love and the peace ...

And it's scarier not to have said

Than to show off the freedom

And stop trying to seem like a stranger.

Everything that you have loved is becoming a
danger...

Everything that you have wanted... I am of no need...

Here, now ...

Your friends when they aren't far aside,
Are possessed by desire.

And it is not clear what's going to happen right now.
Might be an explosion – it's shatters are killing the
happiness.

Might be a new round of motionless sadness...

And you are living in the sun but in misfortune,
Not knowing what you need right here and now ...

The friends? Oh, Can one be for years just a friend? ...

The nation? Or the words about love?

I do not know... I do not understand...

How can the knocking lock all things I loved.

You're sleeping, sniffing... Having no clue
That I no longer have the strength to suffer
This empty life without its hell or heaven...
This empty, gorged and such a dreadful life ... Just life...

But I don't believe your nation,
Whatever's filled with national aggression is alien to
me,
There is no love, and no eternal laws.
For me it's hopeless ...

I've seen how lives and destinies were lost...
And mere moments that are filled with joy...

I've seen distress, and suffering, and maiming...
I've also seen sweet moments of the bliss...
So here I am, I'm on the road again...
And there are many straight, worn-out trails...
And all I need, is just a mere moment...
But you won't hear me, won't hear me...

Where will I find the one who's so solemn,
So fast in his decisions as you are...
Where can I find, where can I find the people...
To whom I can securely open up?...

All those practices that teach of being happy
Say you should take away
The load of problems...
And go into yourself, and there look
For what we're calling love...



(It's what
Can warm you up and sober up the soul)
Find what you need and give a stream of love...

But I'm lost...
I wonder how to find
Love in the soul that's burnt down to the sand...

The soul is dry – no happiness therein.

What can I give
To the Disciples?
I'm scared... I'm afraid to face decisions of the fates,
When I myself is a burnt-down prairie...

And you are sharp ... Indifferent, aloof...
And there's no strength for passion,
I understand that I am all alone,
And it's myself that I must break entirely...

Into yourself ... Go into a cave ... Into the essence...
Life of a hermit is the only way road ...
So let it be. All force won't fall asleep,
And this is all that I start understanding...

October 20, 2015

I'm stealing happiness by stealth...
Quietly he's sleeping, sweet he is,
And the eyes are shining with a smile,
I've been looking there for quite a while.

And I know how fast the time can pass by,
It's escaping. Sitting nearby
I will touch you with a magic hand,
To the depths and to the soul invade.

And one day is worth a thousand fates,
I am admiring you, my silence fades,
Smiling, I am biting lips to blood,
But the will can so madly flood.

Who are you, my flower at the sun?
Who are you, my leaf that's lost and gone?
You that flew away but left me fortune,
You that filled my days with flames and torture

You're the sea that rides me on its waves,
You're the sun that flatters,
Pampers, takes...
And with you I fill happiness, bliss,
And the luck that for sure there is.

When there's excess of love inside the heart,
When soul's so huge it hardly can fit in,
And hiding it is torturing, and hard –
Hard not to say about it... The soul –
The soul can sing, it tickles the ears,
It adds the colors ... Day and night...
It comforts, and it dries the tears
Of the enchanting midnight might.
The love ... Excitingly, tiptoe,
Has quietly on the bed it climbed...
And doesn't see awaiting dangers
Of playing games of such a kind
That catch the flames, and go beyond
The dreams, the art, and all those rushing
Romances, and those fierce crushes... .
The quiet rustle of the woods
You hear, and the soul is playing...
Naïve and dear, it doesn't know,
It doesn't notice disobeying
Of shamelessness, it's got its fate. ..
Wait, Love, please don't!
Too hot and burning,
So, rushing as the water stream...
We have to part – so fate is learning...
But stay, the moment, you are gorgeous!
Give one more drop of dew! But day
Has come. The sun is getting higher,
And all the dew has gone away.

July 30, 2016

Pain of loss, the rage,
The blood, the bitter,
Horror and simplicity ...
My fate, here you are...
So hard the blood is boiling,
Burning so...
But how in such a beauty
Can there be so many nasty lies?
So much meanness. I am hot and scared.
And, perhaps, I am... not ready to
Take more suffers.
No more strength to play.
And I hate my fate, and I am looking
For myself. Or should I stop my life?
Stop forever and myself deprive
Of it all. There is no faith, no strength,
It's enough, and I cannot go on
In your prison.
Want you no more.
And I'll stop it now.
It won't be easy...
But I can.
I'll pass,
I'll make my way.
I chose life
That's full and worth the living
I choose life
That's beautiful and pure ...
I choose life – that's holy and unearthly ...
Hallelujah! I have chosen Life!...

5 august 2016



The eyes are sparkling, you're the one
You drill me with your eyes.
Your laughter's brave. You've opened up.
My puzzle and my dice.

I am being shy. It's such a game.
It's fun but something's wrong.
The wall between.
The first wave goes, and soon the wall will fall.

Heroic smile and shining eyes,
And proud look at me.
Well, let me see how it can go
How nimble you can be...
And here the force is in full swing,
The meeting's up to rush,
A hero might have struck me. Heart –
The heart has not been crushed.

September 23, 2016

So charming is the gloom,
So quickly can it burn...
So fast it changes – the world.
With nose stuck against the wall

I'm turning into water once again,
And with a trickle, so thin and gentle
I flowing to the world
That's not like this one,
And plays a different game.

As if new forces come,
I'm not betrayed.
And I believe in beauty of the feelings
And in your noble soul,

In peaceful goals,
The power of the words that are sincere.
New people come –
Deep, powerful we are ...
Thank you, the Lord,
Thanks you for our being.

September 26, 2016



Why is that that I am smiling just from a mere thought
of you?
Maybe all the dreams and their fulfillment are all in
me too?
Why are all predictions and knowledge now of no
need?
Perhaps not planetary,
But cherished dreams, indeed.
Ease of dealing with issues,
Telepath I've got.
Lord, I can't believe it!
Is it forever or not?
Many thoughts and desires,
Luck line on my hand...
I don't want the sorrows,
Don't want spring to end!
A year has passed in happiness fully filled with spring.
Travelling the world entire
With you everywhere I've been...
Enjoying a world made of love
And keeping it so in my destiny
Is something that I would desire.

13 Aug 2016

Looking for the answer to my asks and questions,
Feeling in my body
How the dew is running...
The sun will rise so early,
And it will go around,
The dew will disappear,
But we will stay, my dear.
The souls are so mighty
During their meetings.
Souls see a miracle
Hear only breathing.
I'll close my eyes,
You will close your eyes.
We're in a fairy tale
Of only our nights.

13 August 2016

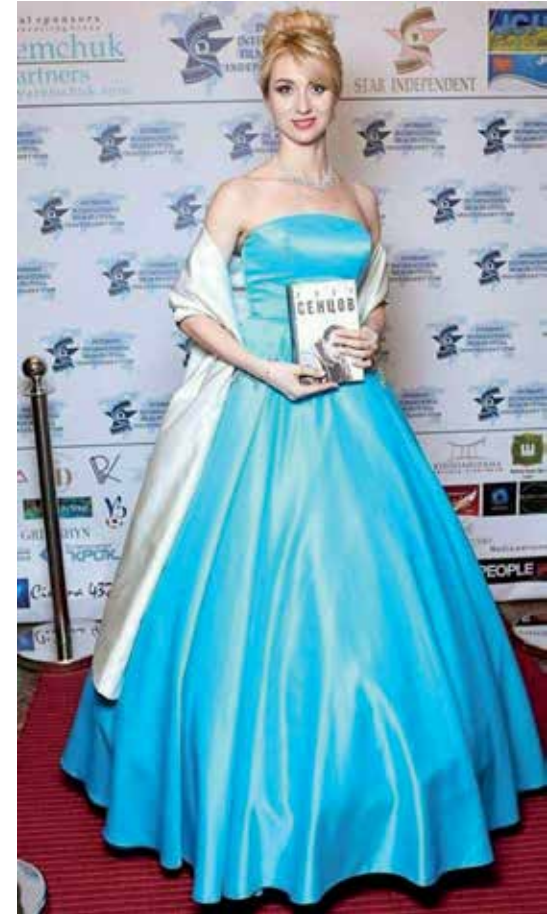
Such happiness it's – standing by your side,
And quietly holding hands
Feel the start showers
And hide from parting.

Not knowing, not remembering the duty,
But dreaming, swaying freely in the wind ...
Get back on track but close to the midnight
Be slowly rushing towards the success...

August 2016

Let this bright moment lighten as a second,
But this is one that I would love to warm...
The fire of love, untouched, unknown, but
sparkling
And slowly burning me from deep inside.
And from the ashes I'll rise – a phoenix ...
So purely inevitable ...
I'm floating ... I'm gliding
As if it will last forever.
I worship you, adore from head to toe...

August 24th



The Freedom

My heart is breaking to shreds...
Bitterness. I'm going mad.
But this will be better I know
For both of us, so it's said.

We're walking down the road
On the parallel paths...
And there's no way to change time
When the time is nothing but us...

You've chosen drifting along,
And this is purely your way,
But I do not need this all,
And I am turning away.

Blood's coursing through in my veins,
The eyes are filled with the fire...
But that's precisely the truth,
The truth that's here and now.

Love, how pleasant you are,
So excitingly taking your time...
You come and with no second thought
For us don't care a dime.

What's stronger? Ethics it is –
As reimbursement for lies...
In freedom we were looking for
Those drops of that real love ...

Freedom made of the grief,
Freedom that's only in us...
All the screams we have shriek
Have been lost in the fuss.

Freedom that has no ties,
I seek the freedom love gives
And I joyfully feel
The freedom... You – go and live.

August 21, 2016



When you are waiting, doubts go away.
And feelings sing – a tender nightingale.
Attracted by fresh air at the doors,
Into the stormy see you run away.

Romance of freedom,
Brightness of the sun,
If feels so well when in the sky you dive,
Enchanted by the magic of the see
You're back to life.

Experiences that we've got in life
With other lives have long been intervened
And even though I know this cannot be
But I shall see what else for me is filmed,

I'll see what comes. This episode has passed.
Awaiting's filling my impatient soul.
For what's so charming and so undisclosed,
My soul asks and wants to have it all.

The soul demands some long and magic tales,
Those tales that shall never come to end,
And let me see the sweetest dream tonight
Where there's your boat in the newest light.

The dreams, the dreams – like cliffs
In the dramatic sea deep.
And I have looked for you
For so many lives.
The happiness I've felt,
The joys that can't be told of
They might have stood on blood –
But you are my native land...
Those minutes of the joy,
Are like insights,
And what are see
Are mountains. As the doubts
Indelibly they have been standing here
Throughout my life.
And I can't help looking.
I look and nature here can talk to me,
The sea, that I can see out of my window
Is splashing me so gently....
I hear the voice of our planet
It sounds special in here ...
And children, people, sweet like candy,
And smiles and the buzz of talks...
My whole body is so open
All senses now are so tense...
The transformation from a dummy
Is most needed and intense.
When as a kinder toy you're sitting
In a cocoon. But then take arms...
Wings start erupting –
You are playing and cutting them...

And flap... The dream of wings is there,
Has come as vivid as a split.
But chance to fly to those is given
Who have the dream and follow it...
So, dream with your unbounded soul,
No more restrictions there are ...
And to the dream the doors are open,
The world is sunlit with your light.
With each of them I'm drinking memories,
With each of them I live and die,
Of shiny sun my wings are burning,
But I am gliding in the sky.

Why is that, why is that when the storm is there
I feel good, don't feel sad
And don't really care
For what is not with us –
Even though world's clinging
At the edge of the steep –
But my heart is singing.
All I want is to live,
Build the hope around us –
Just look here, just look there –
Isn't it so boundless!
Why would we need the shores
That are filled with sorrow?
Let us go as it goes –
Maybe there's tomorrow?
Find the place where the dawn
And the sunset's waiting,
I will smile life along
Even when it's raining.
Just believe – snow will stop,
Winter's not forever,
And I will warm you up,
And you won't catch fever.
Faith is what counts today,
Longing is what's counted.
Smile my sail, show the way
To a new encounter.



That's my tenth, my decade-worth verse
It of silence, not of the people,
Of the purity, cradle, gut –
All the main thing that I have got.

The awareness and the pure.
There's no reason I would endure senseless days
And the grief will leave with the water.
Sun will be lit by my harmony to rejoice,
Quiet happiness is my choice.

And publicity as the fire,
Turns to ashes what we desire.
Soulfulness is what I seek,
And my beauty and depth unique.

Just some people are truly yours,
And as soon as you can, of course,
Seek to find those real few,
Hand embracing the real you.
Listen quietly – never enough
Of their words. Maybe that's real love?

I love the pepper, you must know
Bright looks, success.
I'm on the wave.
I'm working sharply with insights –
No time for being sad.

Heart wants to dream,
Heart for a while
Has got the charge – let out of captive.
And waves have come just like the charge.
Have drilled, and I will take away –

Take away on the wave of all dreams,
I will whirl in the flicker of lights.
Even though, I can see, there are trials ahead
They are making it even more fun.

The ease of life, the game
With a quiet whirlpool.
No, not everyone dives headlong.
I have all my diplomas in swimming
And each such experience's drama.

Risk, like a spirit in the blood,
Like champagne it is.
Just an explosion and good luck wave.
Everything starts spinning with bright fairy tales ...
Might I be in love?



It happens that you meet a man
Like sunshine in the storm,
Made fully of the dawn and laughter,
But not too shy to cry.
And their voice is warm and calming,
And bringing you the piece,
And you enjoy just staying silent
As a quiet waterpoint.
And in an instant, days are passing –
This instant's precious, though –
As we all know – another person
Is not a mere gift.
So don't hold on, fly in the eye
Of rushing love storm, don't be humble...
Relax and fly...
It is your man.

A wedding is so blissed, so sacred,
So touching, as it is the time
When souls (that have long been flying
Like birds in their own ways,
In different homes with different stories)
Unite.

It is the sacred act
That we can watch, and we can cherish,
As you should cherish bonds of love
That has become your second nature.
And has united all of us.
I hope we'll also get together
For anniversary of yours
In something like a hundred years
To celebrate the gift of love.
And all together we honor
Your dear family again.
And you just love and love forever,
And be together at all times.



Scientist Is a Position

Being a scientist is a position,
And it doesn't matter where any why.
Even when put in the midst of the tumult
Deeper and deeper is scientist's sight.
It's the position they have from the birth date,
It's just because this is how it has come,
That on the surface they have a question
And it is not a superficial one.
What kind of essence is it that drives us
Making us kill even to our bad?
Scientists see what has never been opened,
Catching the speed and moving ahead.
And there's no way! I cannot help foreseeing,
Learning the thing that I'd wish not to know,
I am a scientist, although it seems that
I am always rushing and on the go.
Measure the world by merely looking,
Look for the answers of our earth,
Scientists never trust in random
Acts. And they know what's coming forth.
Although the path of a scientist is complex,
And for the team it is hard,
But the position is what you can stand on.
And it alone is my gut.

*Dedicated to the girlfriends of mine,
who were born on the same day*

They all tend to be light ...
Thank you, Facebook, for the opportunity to greet
them all.
Valentina Zhukova
Nina Stefanova
Anna Polenchuk,
My little sun, you are illuminating my way!
Like a polestar in the dark,
You shine, so we don't turn,
You're full of tenderness,
Of wind, of might, of strength!
Thank you for the colors
That you are giving away
So selflessly! I love you!
Like a beautiful rose bloom!
I wish to keep it that way.
Blossom, shine, laugh,
And, illuminating the world,
For many years keep filling it with love.



Wait.
Wait for me.
Don't go away.
Don't go anywhere.
Don't do anything.
Just wait.
Forget about the time and space.
Wait.

Huge crowd there is around me,
A lot of noise, and that is not for nothing...
But in that noise the only voice is heard,
An only tongue, my own tongue peculiar,
My ringing's heard to those who see the light.
I do not need the crowds, but what's inside,
What in those hearts is what I'm truly seeking,
And music that is heard than is not simple....
Let every person sound inside themselves,
Through their hell, and flame, and shame they pass,
Though horror of betrayals they have seen. But wait!
You are the one to choose the way!
And I believe in friendship
In ethics I believe,
And that the inner pivot that make the ringing live.
And it is not the crowd from whom my songs are sung.
But it is for my family and for my dear one.

Conscious Choice

Thunder and lightning or heat...
You work on the edge, there you'll be,
But the worst of all is the game,
Where the gossip is your enemy.

Everything has somehow changed,
What used to matter is now indifferent...
Only life keeps going, as in a movie –
Sometimes said and sometimes just indifferent.

Time to clean – and the fire will burn,
All the doubts will be evaporating.
And the hope then will come and will sooth,
Cleaning up and so illuminating.

Where attention is, there you are ...
Every day's conscious choice, It will rise.
Strive for purity, for the clean,
And them make up your world made of smiles.

Umbrella

How clear, how sweet, and how decent
You are protecting me from rain.
You share your strength and share your
conscience.
I plunge to gorgeousness again...
What's gorgeous? Face?
It's not what matters ...
Your name, your fair, boundless soul...
How you stand up to winds and worries.
How you are there to protect.
I thank you now for the umbrella
That's always there in case of rain.
There is no way for me without it
To help the happiness again.



Many people tell me that I am the inspiration,
Because what can be nicer than to dream.
So it turns out that life calls for consideration,
And cruel games aren't needed, as they seem.

But happiness is a butterfly that has one day to live,
Right now, it's up and flying...
And why the life will give
Those currents.
Doesn't matter. One hour's all the timing.

An hour – much or little? I really don't know.
But I cannot help looking whatsoever...
And there I fly and flutter, and there I will go
And there I will burn one day forever.

The fire isn't something the mind understands,
It's deep inside, and only I can handle
This fire, make it stronger, and hold it in the hands,
I am the light, and I'm the burning candle.

An only look, a little talk, a minute of the quiet.
A second, and I am again your captive...
And in my such a deep and meaningful desire
Will I be able to go into the empty...

And there's the storm, and then it's smooth, and
calmness is in motion...
I've learnt so much just now and it empowers.
For many people I can be called their inspiration,
But there is an only one, and only one that's ours.

My Transformation,
My Bird,
You are the depth and a dawn by the fire.

You are Transformation with music and up.
You are my flight – just relax, hold on.

You are the fire that's heating me up.
I'm (though made of metal),
With you always melting.

Tenderness now
Is pouring the eyes,
Hands, feet, and arms,
And even the tear.
Tenderness can be a part of the soul.
Dear and loved one,
But there are no lies.

Can one be running fast to the fate?
Yes, if the finish
Is inside you.
I will curl up as a soft gentle cat
And fall asleep,
That is all I have learnt.

August 20, 2020



Soar, as a bird soars in the clouds.
My dream or passion – don't know now.
But what I know, that in a dream
Is where joy for me is found.

2020

I need to express everything I feel.
Heroism or stubbornness.
It's as if the blood runs cold, and people
Don't want to hear, can't hear.
Suddenly...
There are words, frustration,
Burn and pain.
There is no strength to whine ...
Anger ... Anger ... Anger ...
And indifference ...
But I know: Just let the time come,
And everything will get to where it belongs.
And only the time, in its glorious beauty
Will become even prettier...
Wave, wave, wave –
I know that it's only a light wave...
Go your way,
And I'll go mine ... We are different ...
We are different in everything...

September 11, 2019

Olena Yaremchuk

I like you with all your experience,
All the wrinkles on your face,
All the sparks and lights,
As traces left in your fate.

All the way that you have got through,
And all the victories. Yes!
The fire that is in your soul
It hasn't gone out yet.

And your metal,
That this fire makes hard,
Is the best protection
For those you love
With all your heart.

The man with a heart and a soul,
You are my lodestone on the Earth.
Shine brighter than any light,
Shine! Attract me! Get me lost!

What is our life? – A height of the moment.
But it feels so good, does it not?
There is heat in each of your wrinkles.
There is happiness. It is hot.

Sunrise is playing with the clouds –
This is my dream to be.
Each you wrinkle is so close,
And so dear to me.

June 11, 2020

My worries

You got scared like a beast,
Rushed into the burrow. Sit there quietly
No phone, no drills,
Only the heart is ticking. Calming down.

I can't cry, I can't call.
Tearing's not what we need now.
I still want to be friends
And I understand you're not simple.

I knew it was dangerous
To live embrace the flaming lava.
Well, create, my artist, create
But don't forget your loved one.

It was for me that beat was heard,
And all fantasies, and lines.
And all the poems, and that folklore,
And all the stars of that one night.



Lots of intrigues are wrapping you
Like webs.
Are you alive? Where are you?
Where's your fate?
The web's so thin, but see – the star is wounded...
The talent, like the beauty, is a test.
Tongues are like flames
Keep burning from inside.
Traditions differ, yes. But where are you?
And revolution is inside you.
A noble soul –that is a success!
So sharp, so beautiful, so evil, and so what?
Is it still something that you need?
It is not sweet ...
How to light up that dream from a nowhere?
How to make something noble, filled with beauty?
My heart's collapsing.
It hurts you – can't you see?
I see, but I don't know how you felt.
The fire's warming up so pleasantly.
Bay can you not return
To that addiction?...
Life is testing talent. What's it worth?
The heart is open. But, my dear, friend...
The alcohol, and cigarettes, and fumes.
That's not my world. And you must see
The other values.
Your voice is like gold, so take care of it,
It is your diamond – you are its cutter.

Face all the diamonds of your thoughts and dreams,
To light up the heart ...
To light up the heart ...
Show that your soul is noble.
Remember yourself.
Don't forget who we are.

May 26, 2020



My sweetheart, I love you...
You give me faith, protection, peace...
And I've been almost captured –
But it's not cage but life I want,
With colors and with dreams.
I love so much the sparkling life,
The colors and the sun.
I'm all on fire – now and here, forever it shall be
The miracle of two of us, the dream of you and me.

July 29, 2020

I accept everything as it is.
The fate – it's leading me,
Where – I do not know.
And there a snowy mountain of cold...
I'm freezing, freezing.
Though there is heat inside and outside,
But thoughts are cold and vile. Stop right here.
They are of snow, of cold and blizzard.
But I shall shout: Live! Live! Live!
The veins are torn,
Strong are the feelings,
The world of love is so fragile...
This feeling's strange for a lonely she-wolf
Wild in the steppe.

I see too much.
I feel the ocean.
And know that storms can easily rise.
But there that mist...
Part of the pathway it is,
And morning brings the sun.
So, sail, my love. So, sail, my dear!
And feelings are what's left for me,
But no word's as strong as feeling,
No frost and ice,
No sun, no snow
Can overcome sincere feelings,
That lit inside to beacon you.

This light is brighter
Where the storms are,
Where there is mist, or wind, or fog.
We need this beacon,
Just say nothing. I know it's here for us and those
Who're in despair of not loving,
Who've been too long without love.
So let me shine like words would not shine,
And let me bring this light to life.
And do remember life is loving.
Remember that and smile, and smile.

August 19, 2019

To Volodya

Glad when you are near,
Glad when there's the star.
I don't ask for everything
But why are you so far?

You're my darling sweetheart,
You're my sunlight beam.
I will gently cover,
Those things we've seen.

You're so far, my dear
But I know the beat
That my heart will follow
Now and in the dreams.

And the breath I'm holding
Waiting for the time,
Time of love desires
When your story's mine.

August 18, 2020



Praising the Grandma

Love between a granddaughter and a grandmother
Is a boundless paradise.
It is always something unknown but very mutual.
It is when you can do everything, even what mom
won't let....
It's time of laughter and happiness,
Time filled with joy in full ...
My first lipstick – I bet it was just like hers.
Pink, tender, we'll go to the movies.
We'll get to the hairdresser, we'll read poems aloud as we go,
The we will do some drawing and play a round of bingo.
Fairy tales and colors,
And porridge for breakfast too.
And closet that full of jam jars
That make house sparkle – they do.
So warm and dear ...
I wish I could play those games!
The elegance of her wardrobe –
Hats and gloves, and handbags,
Dresses and suits –
She knows what's good.
She smells with perfumes – so gently on her.
She's thrifty but so generous
And always on your side.
And it is love that always
Is filling grandma's sight.
I miss my grandma so much that there're no words to write!

Olena Yaremchuk

Sweet chocolate candy called my name.
You expected easiness,
But not the depth ...
Not silence and suffering ...
So where are we?
Friendship and cooperation
Or love it'll be ...
Only loneliness times and times again,
Life's like unexpected cycle, like a game,
Like a forgotten dream ...
It's just a dream...
There so many hidden emotions –
I can't decide
Maybe it's better not to –
Who knows what's right?
Honestly, I am not testing... Just keeping quiet...
I am not expecting anything,
And I say nothing.
I'm just very glad
That you can follow your dream.
It's true – we are not like that,
We don't even seem.
We are new with the life's experience.–
And there you go,
You need something clean and pure –
So take the soul.
There are some things that body
Can't figure out,
To warm, I want to embrace you
With all my heart.

My worries

To Victoria Grishko

On her special day.

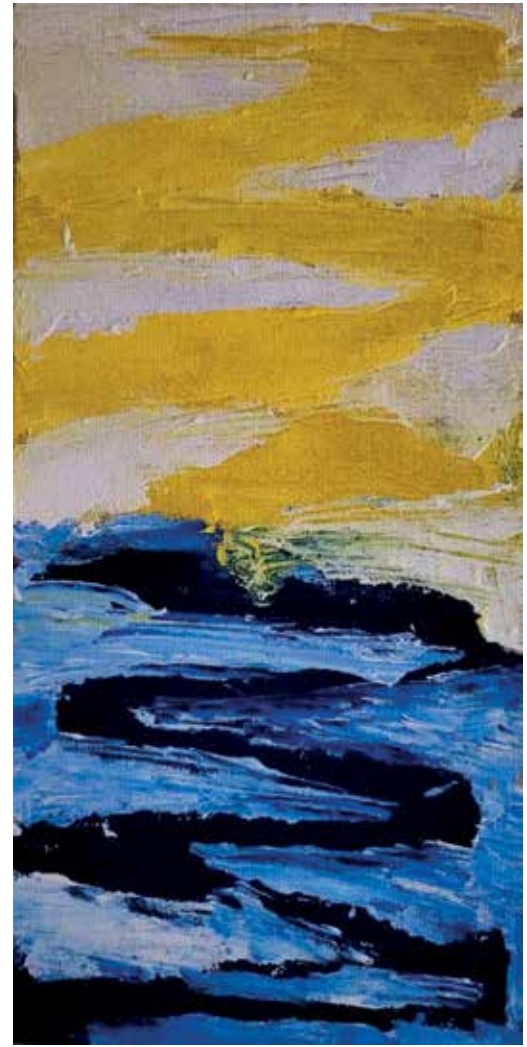
Some people are the stars,
And sky is there home,
They burn so bright at night.
And then during the days
The lives are always bright
Filled with bright lights.
Victoria, my friend, you lit your lights
So bright, it's brighter than a fairy tale.
Keep lighting, warm us close and far away!
You're a bright ray that breaks the grey,
Your light is our life. So, fill the life
With the warmth and fortune to,
Dream, live, and up you strive.
And we will also shine with you.



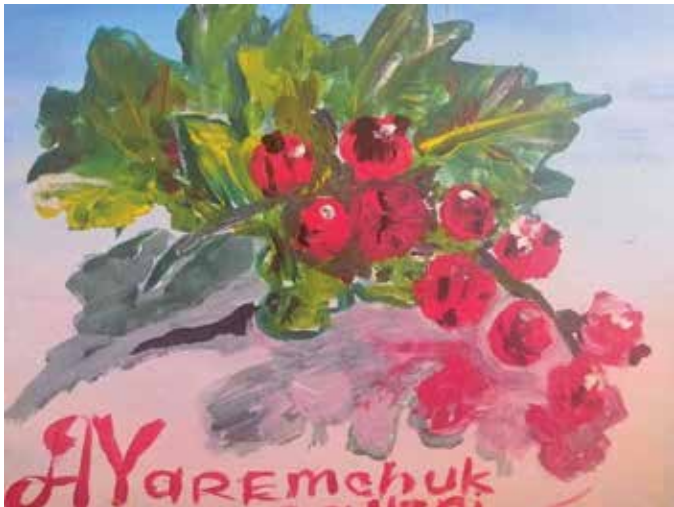
And I adore you,
I feel so good, as if it's spring,
I've spread my wings.
Adore your laughter, look that's in your eyes –
So bright. Therein
Are sails filled with winds.
I love it when we are the only two
And we don't feel time,
Each moment's filled with warmth but at the meantime
There's heat, there's ice,
You give and then take back,
You drink me up, and hurt with your attack
I'm crying. Then you're tender. Lips and hands,
Embracing in the charms that will not end.
I love those charms.
Who are you? Knight of stars? Moons only son?
You are the ruler. You command. You are the king of
the sun.
With you I'll learn the world and feel the freedom,
From anywhere I'll find the way into your kingdom.
You are my mentor; I'll wait no one more
So fly, my blue bird, fly to where you're waited for.
You have your faith and freedom, your honor and your
way.
And every time, I know, you give yourself away.

2012



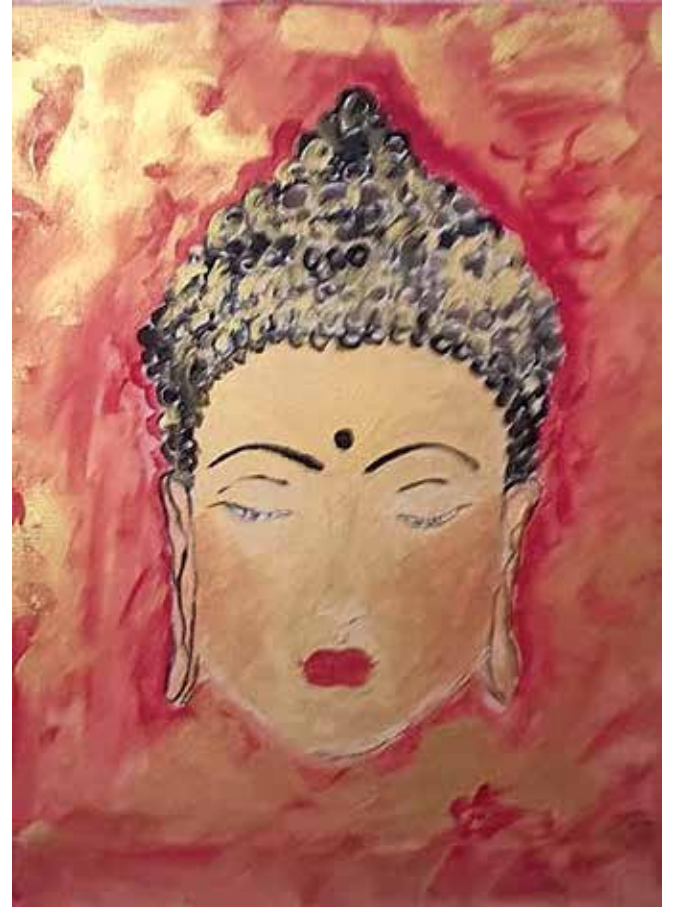
















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