

PARTING

By Lara Ayvazyan

"Nothing is eternal under the Moon"-

Said sage a long time ago.

And destined to us by fate

One end on the our path.

And on the way there you meet

Not a lot of close souls.

They weave in one union,

She is a wife, he is a husband.

But the thread linking two is fragile.

And we part at night

No hiding our tears.

And even if you leave,

Not being mine.

Only rain will accompany you

And regret with him.

You do not come to your senses then

Opening your umbrella in the night.

That's how the trains set out,

In the fog beyond the horizon.

PASSENGER

All passengers today,

Hurry back and forth...

Want to see while alive other cities.

They leave, fly, getting away peace.

It remains only to us

Wave your hand.
Do not be sad who was near you
With high thoughts.
He remembered and then forgot
Leaving easily.
He will walk not turn around,
He didn't know:
To whoever stays only a hint is needed.
On the important and secret,
What fate we are waiting for.
But the main thing
It remains "for later on".

PREMONITION

I'm a small grain of sand in this formidable world.
I am belated song in his quiet lyre.
There is no clarity left
Brother is already becomes a stranger
Facing danger, conflict and war.
This is consumer society forgetting Christ.
Fortress is not preserved, was not taken.
Profitable, cheating, false,
Treacherous game.
Painted light in gouache
Suffering from curvature.
Come spring bloom, I hope, I believe, I wait...
Sorry this update only once a year!

REGRET

Once he was very attractive:
And the freshness of the young face,
And the clarity of the blue sky
In the eyes, bottomless lakes...
But the years went by, the candle melted,
Light smokes and smoldering.
It is not a pity that he bade farewell to youth,
A pity, it is far from the former person...
Laziness, indifference tied
Mind, body and nature call.
Men have lost a lot,
There are not a lot of “muzhiks” now!
Well, what do we see?
Withering not only looks, but souls also...
Chekhov’s suffering personage Ionych
Withered in his wilderness.

Bio

Born on September 21, 1955 in town of Borsches, the USSR, Russian, female. In 1978 graduated from the Moscow State Institute of Culture. Worked at the State Library for Youth and the Russian State Library for Children, Moscow. As a singer appeared with concerts in Russia and abroad (the USA, Sweden, and Bulgaria). Released 13 musical albums. Her songs are on the air at various Russian and foreign radio stations. Along with musical career has been writing poems. Her pieces of poetry were printed in internet poetry magazine "New Literature". She is the Member of International Association of Writers and Artists (IWA). In February, 2016 her new edition of poems "Age of Happiness" was brought out. In January, 2019 another edition of poems "Second wind" was published. Lara Ayvazyan has been appearing with her songs and poems at a number of stages of Moscow. **E-mail: ayvazyan21@yandex.ru**