

A WISH

By MakhfuzaImamova

With all the sorrows render me tonight,
At time when, eyes got used to the tears.
Tomorrow fate mustn't keep the blight,
Tomorrow show me all faces with a bliss.

Don't leave my joy under fall of leaves,
Don't let fragile body tumble on the ways.
To overcome anguishing, painful existence
Oh dear Lord, render me with bright aims.

Bio:

MakhfuzaImamova was born on 4th July, in 1989 in Oltinsoy district, Surkhandarya region. Her first book "Yorug' yo'l" published in 20 000 copies in Uzbekistan. Her oems and stories recognised in abroad and translates into several languages. She is currently working for "Akademnashr" publishing house in Tashkent.