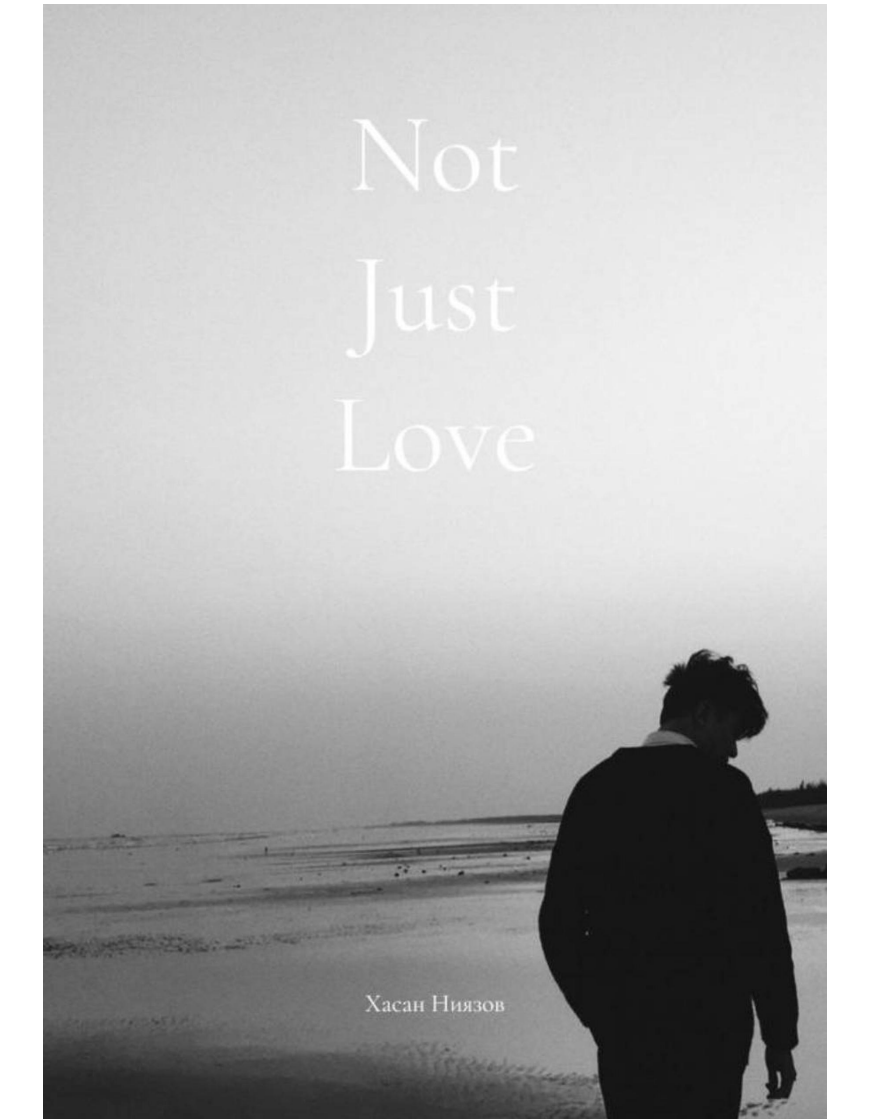


A black and white photograph of a person standing on a beach, looking out at the ocean under a cloudy sky. The person is in the lower right foreground, seen from the back and side, wearing a dark jacket. The beach is wide and sandy, with some small rocks or debris scattered across it. The ocean is visible in the distance, meeting a pale, overcast sky at a flat horizon line.

Not Just Love

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Not Just Love ENG

http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=73012167

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Аннотация

This book is a quiet conversation between two hearts.

Each poem reflects what we feel, but do not always dare to say:
love, pain, warmth, forgiveness, distance and hope.

For those who love, lose, wait and stay.

Хасан Ниязов

Not Just Love ENG

«Любовь – не место, а путь, который мы выбираем вместе.»

“Love is not a place – it’s the journey we choose together.”

*Your eyes are oceans,
I'm drowning in them without fear.,
After all, in their depths
I'm learning to breathe.*

*Love doesn't scream,
It whispers like spring —
it opens like a flower,
soft as your smile.*

*When the night gets heavy,
your voice is my light,
a quiet promise
that I'm not alone.*

*I touched your hand,
and the world slowed down.
Even the silence
It became a love song.*

*In the quiet of the evening peace
I hear your ringing whisper.
And my whole world is a different fate. —
Filled with you alone.*

*If spring forgets to come,
I'll wait anyway.
After all, your gaze is
my eternal April.*

*In the rain
I was looking for shelter.
But every drop
whispered your name.*

*Love is not fire.
She's a little light in the window.
Fragile, warm,
but leading home.*

*Your name is
like morning dew:
invisible,
but everything around you lives by it.*

*We stood under the streetlight in silence.
But the heart is louder
than any phrase.*

*I'm walking down a street
full of passersby.
But
my eyes are only looking for you.*

*I wanted to say a thousand words,
but your smile
silenced them.*

*If it were possible to
save a moment,
I would choose the
one where you look at me.*

*Train station, crowd,
separation is near.
But your hand is in mine
, and the world is still whole.*

*Love
is a step into the darkness,
where only your light
leads me on.*

*I dreamed of happiness,
but I found you.
And I understood:
It's the same thing.*

*You're my sun on a sultry afternoon.,
You're burning worse than the heat.
And if the heart suddenly gets cold —
You will revive him, spark.*

*We danced under the moon,
Like two fires, like two waves.
And even at night,
Burning up in the dance – me and you.*

*You are the flame of a candle
flickering in the wind.
But if you go
out, my world will go out.*

*The wine in the glass is bitter.,
Until I touch your lips.
Then even the night
becomes sweet.*

*The moon is hanging over the square,
bright as your soul.
I sing for her,
but only you can hear.*

*Your eyes are
two black olive orchards
where
my secret sins hide.*

*Love is like a rose,
it pricks and burns.
But for you
I'll hug her thorns*

*I'm afraid of losing you,
like a song without words,
like a dance without music,
like life without the sun.*

*Wine intoxicates for an hour,
and your smile is forever.
I drink it with my eyes
every day.*

*I'll steal the
quietest stars from the night
to give you
instead
of words...
I'm ready to get burned
if it's your fire.
Let my heart burn,*

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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