

DEPARTURE

I try to see you through the glass
To reach you through the falling snow
A candle's wax is melting down
Like silent tears of my own

I need you so, and I do not
I hate the way I got attached
I treasure you so very much
But thoughts of you just make me sore

I sense your kisses on my breast
But it's just touches of my dream
I am recalling your caress
While first snowfall's become my guest

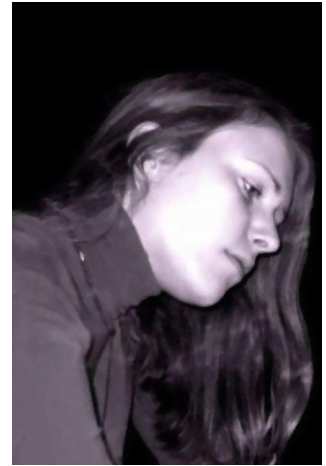
And let my feelings dissipate
Among cold snowflakes let them swim
For emptiness tends to fill itself
Let wait for spring its sleeping field

My body has absorbed your smell,
But flesh is silly, once it dies
Your voice is breaking through my own
But isn't it an echo of mine?

I'm torn and tired of our words
But would not tell you that I'd miss
And would not stand our endless break
Isn't my sadness a caprice?

And when you left I smiled at you
Concealing my deep-sited pain
Dry courtliness came in its stead
A strained string sounded so plain

You were bewildered by my mood
There were no tears, no reproach
And there was nothing to provoke
I let you make your own choice



Now I am watching candle's flame
You're far away but I am warm
And some new images have touched
The moonlit contour of my soul...

Written by Luba Yamskaya 2006 ©