

## The Last Kiss

Then from my lips you'd gathered all at once-  
A breath of youth, a bitter autumn taste,  
A muffled moan, an uncompleted phrase,  
A momentary chance...  
There was some contact in the kiss,  
Some painful sense, some strange connection,  
It seemed I was falling into an abyss in a blind intoxication,  
And failed to ask you a single question...  
This unresolved affection made me sick  
In a poignant apprehension I began to weep,  
Seemed I had lost my dignity and pride  
I behaved like a helpless silly child.  
I wondered if you loved me or was it just a play?  
But it seemed for the first time I saw you plain,  
Beyond this seeming fondness you were cold  
In your dark eyes grew dim the whole world.  
Obsessed with your desire you thought you could possess  
The person whose soul you'd have never guessed,  
And startled by my tears you had turned aside,  
Before you never saw me so fragile...

Written by Luba Yamskaya ©