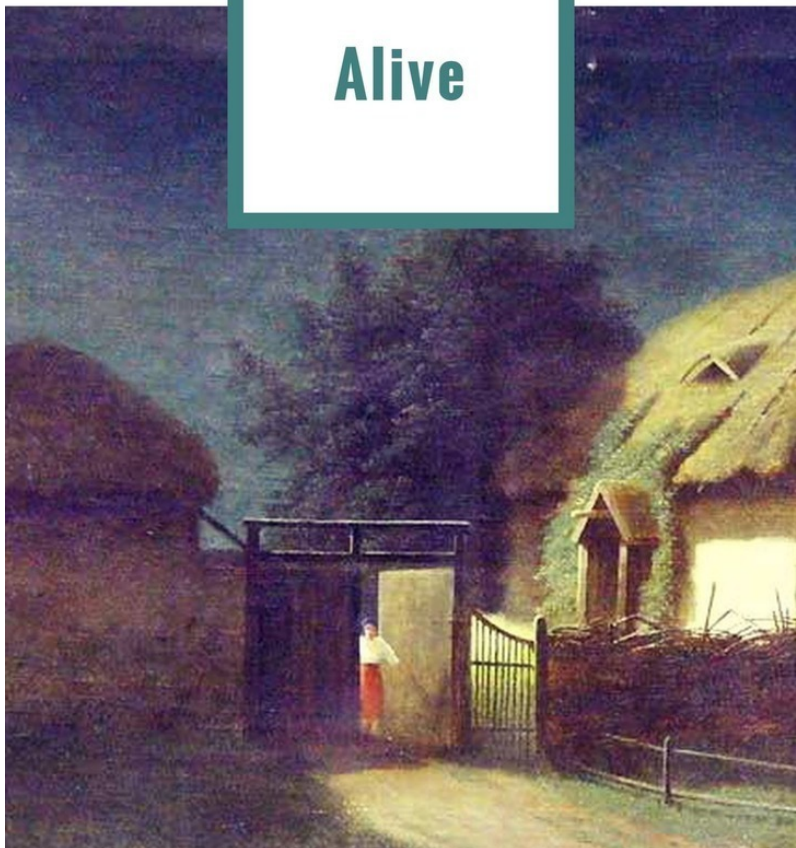


Gubat Abdullaev

Alive



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http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=42006341

ISBN 9785449647870

Аннотация

These verses are carriers of certain non-understanding, life-giving energy. Here and sadness, and sadness, loneliness and despair as life-giving, awakening, as love, joy, amazement, love in hidden from the simple sight of the divine beauty of the world. And most importantly, it is the Victory of Truth and Love of all this experienced over the world, over it, fictional people, illogical, not having a strong support Logic. The angel, hurrying to reveal the most unknown, hidden truths of the world

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ISBN 978-5-4496-4787-0

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Fate

Always believed in fate
She knew that it could not be otherwise
Evil will not lead to good,
And it is unlikely to bring good luck.

I always believed in dreams
And the ghost let me down,
Therefore, once you appeared,
On this day, I spent the fall.

I always believed in myself
In my mind, capabilities and powers,
It turned out I was going nowhere..
Absolutely obvious,



Embrace

Yes, this meeting is absolutely not accidental.
We both knew how the date goes
And even tears are not excluded.

Beautiful you have not changed.
Yes, you are not so keen on that.
I love you for consistency.
And you often, I often dreamed of.

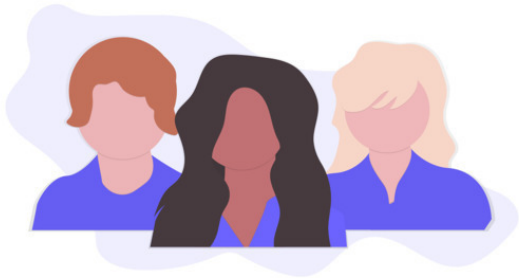
Today I do not see sleep until dawn,
I write, not noticing lines, cells.
Your breath inspires, do you believe?
This and all other questions you know the answers.

To me like a magnet pulled me
Trust justified, hopes not deceived,
Well, what are you doing with me?
Ah istanbul, ah istanbul!



Forget it.

Do not forget, but forget.
And stop stretching smile
And look away.
And do not count the minutes
And talk about pain.
And burst into tears. To emptiness.
And do not read funny horoscopes
For tomorrow. For today.
Do not rush.
And dream
Optional color.
And do not look for meaning in them.
And love the flowers,
Do not immerse them in water
On the machine.
And do not hope —
Know for sure.
And do not tempt fate.
Fall in love.



Just one word

And how much sense in it.
Hope in him so much
Confusion, timidity.
Moment of waiting like that
First time.
Happiness shrouded in fog
Not us.
Cherished word
Heal by prayer
Not a soul, it is not in place.
Unlikely to
Peace to find.
Just one word found



Sorry

I love this town.
He sheltered me,
He did not demand to be chaste.
And I did not ask about the past

And did not teach
All sorts of everyday wisdom.
I love this town.
He let me go
Whenever I left away,
But then he accepted
Immediately forgive

I love this town,
He survived with me
The pain of loss, longing and betrayal.
Cured of you
And the rain washed away the tears.
He also really needs me..



City of Hearts

Triumphal arch after waving.
I will not forget your Eiffel Tower,
And the Versailles fairy palace.

I will not forget, as in the Cathedral of Notre Dame
I represented the tragedy of Hugo
And as she walked in the Champs-Élysées, in the fields
And he was full of quiche (pie).

I will not forget the Louvre, the grin of Mona Lisa.
Those pancakes with caramel syrup.
Avenue Montaigne, La Defense Quarter,
Dress Pompadour – the most charming Awnings.



Seem strong

To smile.

A hundred times fall.

A hundred times to climb.

Curse the fate.

Ask for forgiveness.

Fight

Stuck in humility.

And annoying to love

Then all of a sudden forget,

Then reproach how the beast howl

And in every way black everywhere.

Then cool

Ennoble.

Be yourself

Blame yourself.



Do you still hope that you are safe from death?

What will not tear apart your dark soul devils?
What will escape the fate of Einstein, Dostoevsky, Vern?
What will you live forever?

To say that imperishable? A rock
Great Pyramids, Chinese Wall, Kremlin, Colosseum,
He does not burn in hell. He will not touch the time.
It is not stuffed with tubes, will not be placed inside the
insulator,

He will not begin to restore the heart rhythm
With the help of a professional defibrillator.
He will not dig a hole filled with worms.
He will not be mourned with enthusiasm Yaroslavna.

They will be admired at all times, spend fabulous money,
Seeing again, again and again.
And you will go into the darkness, and the earth will block
the way back.
They will not touch you, talk to you, cuddle.

Well, maybe they will remember it once, but not more.
What are they alive for the dead to kill?



Departing bus after

You look, reluctantly recognizing:
Just disappears life trace
Snow sweeps him on purpose.

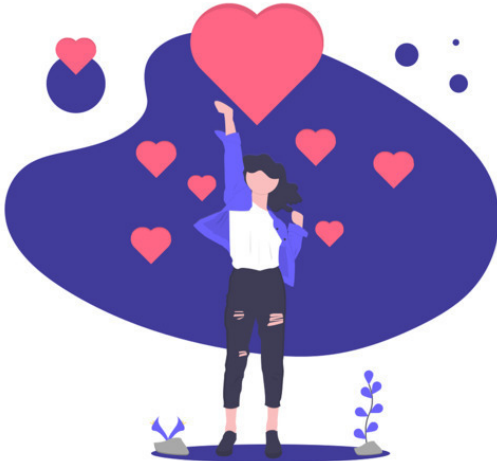
Fragile snowflakes strive
Soar up again,
Do not stoop.
Stupid snowflakes you,
It is impossible to enjoy forever.

We are all guests of Mother Earth,
All leave, no one will remember us.
How many b, you blizzards, not broke,
Soon Spring will remind of itself.

I do not believe in UFOs,
In the apocalypse and in the spirits.
Maybe this is wonderful
Well, I do not believe and that's it.

In Chupacabra I do not believe
And in the Loch Ness monster,
In the werewolf, the Witch, the Fairy,
And in the pirate treasure.

I am sure that there is no Mermaid,
No Yeti, no Zombies...
I do not believe in that horror life



I believe in real love

Painfully.

Tears swallow.

Know but

I still dream.

Rubber heart

Silent

Not a single knock.

Sleeps awake.

There is not enough air.

I do not live.

Terminate my moth.

Winter again

Blizzards again.

I see myself

What flew away

Birds to the south.

Not soon to return.

The time of those blizzards

What famously rush in

In life il fate.

Does it matter?

One thing is clear:

Winter again

Blizzards again.

Blizzards,

Frost

Sobbing in bed

stripe



Night without sleep, My dream is close to me

All this is strange. I sleep awake.
Outside the window, snow was falling, rain was falling.
Morning again. Back at the bakery on the corner.
Home to run Macintosh.

What do we have here? World News?
Hmm... about hunger? About diseases?
Aha! About those who are mad about fat!
About war? About kids?

“Children need clothes!
Children want to see and hear!
Children need support!
Do you hear? Save the little ones!
Do not plug your ears. Do not look away.
Do not pass by. Do not fall asleep standing
At your monitor.
Become a hero for a second”

Ooh...
Boring, uninteresting.
Beaten, sad, fresh



I would need

I would need
Just open the window,
Just let in a little
Fresh air.

I would need
Just forgive yourself
Just accept yourself
And stop punishing

I would need
Just counting up to one hundred,
Stop anyone
Prove anything.

I would need
Just closing my eyes
Imagine
That we are strangers to each other.

I would need
Just meet the dawn,
Just spend the sunset,
Just live between them



It's not wrong

Who does not go all in,
Who does not risk, who is afraid.
Whom you can't whip,
Not podzadorish
Who does not accept impropriety,
They eschew.
Who does not dare
With the fate of an agreement.
Who cares what they think
What will they say, in other words
Rumor is afraid.
Who suits
Any alignment of events
Who is not in a hurry to change it,
Does not want to rush.
Who lies to himself
What others have is no better.
Who to change
Not committed.
Who forever stuck
In the choking swamp
And scoffs at those
Who can not sit on better.

Not insulting.

It is not insulting.

Disappointed, really...

I'm tired...

Here come back, quite obviously

Nothing left for you:

Not a bit, not a drop, not a crumb,

From myself to save failed

Well she after the echoing bombing.

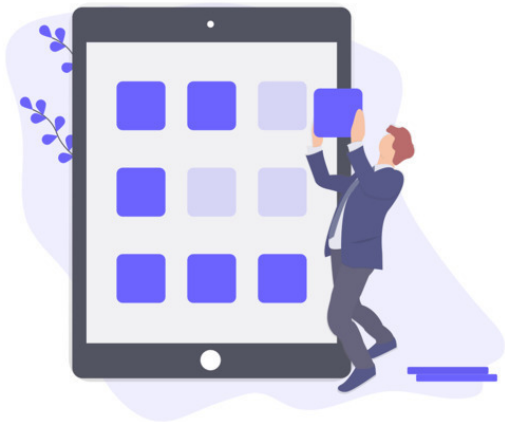
Not dead, but completely numb.

And she was deaf from the explosions

And blind from the tears of waterfalls,

And does not believe the words are false

Pathetic scum, scum and reptiles.



**By force I did not fall
in love with myself**

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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