



Darya rawandzy

Aye! My sweetheart roses

Do not forget to back home your eyes

I will buy a sunny t shirt

Full of sunflowers

Your eyes will gather flowers.

Aye! My handsome stars

Do not forget to back home your hands

Now our candy- baby is crawling over the moon

Heartfelt, hand in hand give him hands

Aye! Aye! My honey dreams

Do not forget to back home your lips

In March, we will give a birth to our delicious honeymoon

I will need your lips to march around my thirsty lips.

....Do not forget

it is not a reminder

...I am a beggar

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