Love Song
By
Silva Kapoutikyan

If I don't love you, and I don't love you,
Why is winter then so much like spring,
And winter's sun so brightly hot,
And the lowering sky so clear,
If I don't love you, and I don't love you.
If you don't love me, and you don't love me,
Then why is it that on your street
Passersby make way with so much kind concern,
And the houses, too, and the walks, the snow-
If you don't love me, and you don't love me.
And if we do not love each other,
Then why are there so many stars,
So much beauty in the night and day,
And so much at peace the world, so gentle-
If we do not love each other.

Սիլվա Կապութիկյան

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