VAHAN TERIAN

Do not approach to my grave

Do not approach to my grave I need neither flowers nor grief ,

All of a sudden a warm lasting cry will appear My heart will not find any calm tear.

Let my grave be far away, Where all the songs and whispers have passed away

Let me be consumed with eternal quiet, Let me not remember, let them quite forget.

Do not approach to my grave, Let my weary heart lightly wave,

Let me be away, be always alone Do not feel the existence of fancy, cry and love