

Seeking My Love

Aga Zaryan

My pretty willow tree I cherish your charm. Tell me should I seek My Love search till he is found.

My Prince is somewhere near. Did he pass your gate? I know that for true love it is never late.

So among the trees I run on tiptoes I put on my favourite ring. Dance on the fresh grass and sing my heart out, Oh, sing!

All of Dearest Men, you know I was true. Was a time when love lost, my blue had a deeper hue.

I know there's no escape when the passion grows and there's no way out when the feeling flows.

So among the trees I run on tiptoes I put on my favourite ring. Dance on the fresh grass and sing my heart, Oh, sing!

Grandmother and mother tell me: Just choose and follow your way. But I answer My Beloved Ones: It's harder to do than say.