

VAKARO ARBATA





Koks džiaugsmas bristi upeliu,
Prie kurio augau;

**Kur žaliuojanti
pakrantė
Vis apsupta kalnelių,**



Kur žydi ievos,



**Kur dūzgia bitēs
Jau pavasari
ankstyvā,**



**Paskui prisirpsta
žemuogės...**



A close-up photograph of a raspberry branch. The branch is covered with green leaves and several clusters of raspberries. Some raspberries are bright red and ripe, while others are still green and unripe. The background is a soft-focus green field.

**Už kelių laiko žingsnių
Ir avietė kvėpia.**



**Laikausi už šakų,
Lipu vis į
pakriaušę...**

**Kiek daug tenai tokių
kalnelių,**



A serene landscape of a birch forest. The scene is filled with tall, slender birch trees with characteristic white bark and dark lenticels. The ground is covered in lush green grass and ferns. A narrow dirt path winds through the forest, leading the eye towards the background. The atmosphere is misty and ethereal, with soft sunlight filtering through the canopy, creating a warm, golden glow. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

**Per laiką sumintų
takelių...**

**Deja, beliko tiktai
sapnas,**



**Neberenku ten raudonųjų
dobilų,**

Nei mėtų, nei rausvų čiobrelių...



A glass cup filled with a golden-yellow liquid, likely chamomile tea, sits on a light-colored wooden tray. The tray is decorated with several fresh chamomile flowers and a pile of dried chamomile flowers. The background is a soft, out-of-focus green, suggesting an outdoor setting. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**Dabar tik vakarais pakvimpa
Ant mano stalo arbata,**

**Atklydus lyg iš tėviškės
laukų.**



**Vis mano mintys skrenda
Ten, pavėjui,
Tik negaliu jų pasivyti...**



**Oi, juk ir tu žinai,
Kuo šitas sapnas
kvepia...**

