

Actriță, interpretă, poetă, compozitoare, textieră, născută la Chișinău, Republica Moldova. În 2000 a emigrat în SUA. Autoare a celebrului cântec de rugăciune *Standing on the edge*, coloană sonoră a filmului cu același titlu *Standing on the edge*. Cele mai recente creații muzicale în care realizează atât muzică, cât și versuri sunt: coloane sonore de film, opera, jazz, pop, rock și balade.

Laureată a numeroase concursuri și festivaluri internaționale, Valentina, fiind aproape 20 de ani în domeniu, participă și în calitate de membru al juriului la diverse concursuri. Este laureata Premiului de argint la Festivalul „Golden Hit” de la Moghilău.



Valentina IOFE

FACE OF THE SAINT

Gives shoots of life a tree
Fate's violent maiden
Attracts those who are hungry ahead of time
The future has not drunk the cup of destiny yet

The loop gets weaker
On the thin throat of being
The prophet heals from longing
Dividing bliss into pieces

But the face of the saint was recognized
And the fallen soul saved
And here is the soul-stealing thief
He leaves with his eyes downcast

THE PROPHET PREPARES FATE FOR YOU

When in an urge of darkness and passion
The shadow and anger are born
The prophet prepares fate for you
From the blanks of the life of the tree

When with a lost game
Darkness rage comes again
Death comes, fire is given to the hero
His double shadow reappears

But suffocates with time cruelly
And roasted alive in the mind
From the underworld – servants of destiny
Retribution for heartbreak

When hope stretches into eternity
Gritting your teeth confidently
Rotten clothes fall off
Will fall with hard years

WHEN THE MOON BECOMES FULL

The instance when the moon becomes full
And darkness cannot conquer the bright light

This so sharp silver light
Reflects numerous silhouettes of your inner harmony.

Oh! My dearest dream!
Magical moment revives!
The quintessence of your soul
In consciousness of the greatest mind!

Garland of stars crowns your constantly changing image
Which whisper something to you
Fulfilling the universe with
Lightness and craziness

WHISPER RUNS ON SILENT STREET

Whisper runs on silent street
Echo plays your voices beat
Dancing shadows on the wall
Waiting for your promised call

You are, only you my love
Lighting coming from above
Blessing my another day
Life is joyful pf you stay

Yet in another live
Willing me to fight
For my only love
Craving just to have my chances back
Never forget

Look into your eyes
Thinking of your smile
That forever shines
Aching just to have my chances back
Never forget

STANDING ON THE EDGE

Standing on the edge wingless
Knowing that my soul is lost
Greedily crows circling above
Tearing my life into pieces

Soulless pain climbing into my heart
And fate is on fire, naughty
Breaking my life with a fine measure
Protect fate with your faith

Standing on the edge fateless
Seeing my death in peace
Greedily crows circling above
Tearing my life into pieces

And prepares death for the slaughter
My affirmation and confession
Wake me up bell ringing
Is this a reality, or a prophetic dream