

## Where Horizons End

Drudkh

It is easy and clear to lay with a stabbed breast  
In tangled grass, in dews on a damp ground  
I see everything, my heave sleep is calm  
And my eyebrows are stretched  
On my straight forehead.

It was long because we walked through  
Dales, steppes and mountains  
The world wasn't glad for us - stubborn,  
Arrogant and severe,  
The lines always broke hardly and strongly,  
The colours around us were like stones.

The colour has also stew our skin and hair  
The battles rendered rough features  
It is easy and clear to lay in tangled grass  
Grass and flowers will take away my colours