

# Vodou život prekvítá

Hromovlad

ked v ohni leta prahne zem, hlboko je skryta  
zelen v smadnych korenoch a listie tazko dycha  
v ohni slnka deti kvetiny tela skrutene  
sta ruky starca v zlti odete

len dazdom z nebies, vodou, zivot prekvita  
niet ziadnej inej moci co zelen prebudza  
len dazdom z nebies, vodou, zivot prekvita  
nic nenahradi dar, co z utrob vyviera

vtedy ako vykupenie z palav muk je dazd  
ked z utrpenia zeme rozplacu sa nebesia  
volou bohov v bleskoch vytrestaju skupe mraky  
vrasky tvare zeme zmocia prudy ich krvi

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nezvratny kolobeh pocina rosou  
put, ked sa do hmly premeni  
v palavach zanecha zem, splynie s oblohou  
kym sa v dazdi navrati

zivel mnohych tvari, vsemoznych zrodov  
z tisicok zriediel prameni  
nesputanou silou vsemocnych tokov  
zahubi no i pohladi

Translation: Life is flowering through the Water

when earth thirsts in the fire of summer, hidden deeply  
greenes in thirsty roots and leaves breathe hard  
in the fire of sun, kvetina's children, twisted bodies  
like a oldman's hand ,wearing in yellow

life can only flower through the heavenly rains,through the water,  
there's no other force than can awake the greenes,  
life can only flower through the heavenly rains,through the water,  
there's nothing like the gift,that rises from the vitals

at the time rain is like a redemption from the fever,  
and the sky begins to weep with suffering of earth,  
mean clouds punish the will of gods in lightning  
and streams of their blood wet the wrinkles of earth

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the invariable round starts by moisture,  
jjourney,when it coverts into the fog,  
it leaves the earth in fever,joins the sky,  
till it returns in rains

elements of many faces and all the possible genesis  
it rises from thousands of springs,  
by the wild power of almighty streams,  
it can both - destroy and stroke