

Deus Ex Machina

Liv Kristine

Deus Ex Machina

Deus ex machina...

After ten rainy summers
And nine destructive winters
There was hardly nothing left

But a bare and sore ground
Like a stripped and dried out soul
Without body and skin

And the cold wind blew the hazel trees
And the cold wind blew the hazel trees
Reminding them of how old they are

Suddenly a force from above
Silenced the elegy
It was at the end of the day

It was at the end of the day
Although the beginning of a new and bright tomorrow

Deus ex machina...

After ten rainy summers
And nine destructive winters

There was a last sudden gust of wind
Before the life and freshness again
Touched every heart, mind and soul

And the comfortable summer breeze
Played with the green leaves of the hazel trees

Reminding them of how young
And beautiful they are

Echoing a sorrowless future to come
They thought about their lives
How satisfying they were

And they spoke with happy childlike voices

After ten rainy summers
And nine destructive winters

Deus ex machina...