

She Was the Water

Panychida

Falling over rocks... sounds between the stones
hungry power smoothes the bottom of the rivers bed
opens arms embrace young headwaters
there is not such power on lone blue planet!

Artery of the life thirsty for the speed
running down the mountains, from the deep of the rock
fills up the soil... bones of the earth
about the ancient times silently she spoke.

Those who can resist are allowed to drink on their knees....
You, who can resist are allowed to drink on your knees...

Shiny lawn in the forrest, deep as the sea
sun is reflecting, peace rules this place
woodland creatures, will-o'-the-wisps and the nymphs
in stilly flow they are coming, preparing the bath...

Ethereal bodies vested into flowers
flaming through the life in the restless dream
from the spider's webs they are collecting the dew...
... preparing the gathering, awaiting the dark.

While the man is standing, dazed in restless dream
woundable creature, dressed in the sky of the day
silently he's shivering, not because of the fear...
... his nomadic soul desires for the wilderness!

Pain, doom, wide pale sky and spry river
bank of the stream hails the return of the spring!
Queen of waters uncloaks cold blue skin
with the purling fills your life... SHE WAS THE WATER!