

## The Backbone

Rökkurró

This is the water  
that washed my tiny fingers,  
a long time ago.

This is the wisdom  
my younger heart believed in,  
a long time ago.

Now I see  
this is not the real world.  
Now I see  
we're far behind.  
Now I see  
the road is even longer.  
Now I see  
the troubles that I faced  
are replaced with lack of words.

Places I loved before,  
now filled with big buildings.  
I see these walls  
in black and white,  
they steal my thoughts  
and make me forget things.

All I ever wanted was to know,  
to understand.

Look away,  
the place you love  
is never coming back.

All I ever wanted was to know,  
to understand.