

For Kalaja Mari

School of Seven Bells

walk with me for a while to my house on the hill
forget where your body lies and i'll forget mine as well
you have as much hope as you have hopelessness
but can you identify just what keeps you down like this

do you feel the pain
or do you feel the memory

whether you're sound asleep, whether i'm wide awake
brother, you live and breathe, whether i've gone away
do you pass through the world lost in the rendering
of life as it felt before estranged to the passing day

do you feel the rain
or do you feel the memory

there's no need to get depressed
there's no need for anxiousness
'cause the words won't come easy
there's more to your work than this

do you feel the pain
or do you feel the memory