

Just as long...

Translated by Nigel Spencer

*For all those who have departed
leaving their imprint on us and our country
And for those who remain...*

Just as long as we have eyes
there will be flowers
snowy moons
and fiery dawns
leaves budding and fading
in the seasons of our hands
dishevelled winds amid the pollen of our dizzying dreams
glances in eternity
etched in the heart like memory-stone
of beings loved and never forgotten

As long as we have hands
night will be velvet-wrapped
in soft and waking dreams

Palpable echo of a voice
Silken memory of a face
heartbeat of resemblance

As long as we have one to love
we will live on
through absence
alive
even through our invisible presence