
A long way the shortest
through people
raising my head
I look for you above me
emptiness full of waiting
I can't possess the heart
floating in a small boat
I don't renounce anything
you know to whom

Don't die, shadow
don't die on the wall
the flame hasn't died down yet
the sun did not set
don't close your eyes
don't wrap the heart up, let it beat
you must work a lot
then I'll give you the name
take off the wall and touch you
put the light in your hands
you'll liven up you will be

There will be silence in heaven
the doors won't bang
there won't be the cases
no travelers around
because we don't go anywhere

/THE ICONS/ translation Urszula Smerecka