



Where I'm From

Where I am from

Spring comes under the skin of trees

Opened the veins and filled them with the meaning

Shaking branches is the signal code

Where I'm from

There are some places where your heart stops

You want everything to have yours

You want it in your body

All kindness to be given unconditionally

Even wickedness gets another form

They become strange beings

Landed somewhere deep in the ground

Where I'm from

People know the weight of time

The forest breathes their everlasting song.

The river continues to flow

Flame illuminates in the chimney

And i'm going to lay my head on the edge of the fire

To lie down on the white skin, soft listen to endless old stories