

V MODRO

AVTOR: SMILJAN TROBIŠ

INTO BLUE

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prvi del
SREČANJA Z BOGOM

motto

*Bog, v tišini doma
jaz brezdomec
izgovarjam
Tvoje sveto ime.*

part one
MEETINGS WITH GOD

motto

*GOD, IN THE SILENCE
OF MY HOME
I AM,
A HOMELESS SEEKER,
SILENTLY UTTERING
YOUR NAME...*

Ko bom preplezal
najvišjo steno -
sebe,
bom v tihih globinah
odkril
najlepši travnik -
Tebe.

WHEN I CLIMB
THE HIGHEST WALL - ME
I WILL FIND
IN SILENT DEEP
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MEADOW -
THEE

Čez ocean.
Čez nebo.
Čez ocean in nebo
je stegnil roko
in me pobožal
po srcu.

OVER THE OCEAN.
OVER THE SKY.
OVER THE OCEAN AND THE SKY
HE EXTENDED HIS HAND
AND CARESSED MY HEART..

Izbral bom najlepšo rožo,
najlepšo žensko,
najlepšo zvezdo,
izbral bom najlepšo besedo,
da Te bom videl.
Videl bom, česar se ne da videti.
Iskal Te bom povsod,
tudi v sebi, samo da bi Te
našel.

In ko bom utrujen,
bom sedel k Tebi
in se Ti zahvalil,
da si.

I WILL CHOOSE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FLOWER,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL STAR,
I WILL CHOOSE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORD
TO SEE YOU.
I WILL SEE WHAT CAN NOT BE SEEN.
I WILL SEEK YOU EVERYWHERE,
EVEN IN MYSELF,
ONLY TO FIND YOU.
AND WHEN I AM TIRED,
I WILL SIMPLY SIT
NEXT TO YOU
AND THANK YOU
FOR YOUR BEING

Saj ni treba,
da v zeleno noč
postavim svoje ime,
saj je dovolj Tebe,
ki si bolj resničen.
Saj ni treba,
da pokažem
svojo kačjo premoč,
saj je dovolj,
da si Ti tukaj.

Nad vijolično nočjo
plavam
in Te molim, prazen sebe,
a poln Tebe.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY
TO SET MY NAME
INTO THE GREEN NIGHT.
YOU ARE ENOUGH FOR ME,
BECAUSE ONLY YOU TRULY ARE.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY
TO SHOW
MY SNAKE'S PREDOMINANCE.
IT IS ENOUGH
THAT YOU ARE HERE.

I AM SWIMMING BEYOND
THE VIOLET NIGHT
AND PRAYING,
EMPTY OF MYSELF,
FILLED WITH YOU

Bog - bojim se umreti,
lepo je živeti,
ko tukaj okušam večnost!
Tako se bojim izročiti
tvoji dobrotni roki,
ker jo premalo poznam,
tako sem zaljubljen
sam vase,
branilec te svoje male
sreče življenja,
zato se tako bojim umreti,
iti k Tebi,
a si po tihem tako želim!

GOD, I AM AFRAID OF DEATH.
IT IS NICE TO LIVE,
TASTING ETERNITY
IN THIS LIFE.
I AM AFRAID OF GIVING MYSELF
TO YOU AND YOUR TENDER HAND,
I AM DEFENDING MY LITTLE
HAPPINESS
AND MY LITTLE EYE-SHINE.
SO AFRAID I AM
BUT IN SILENT DEEP
I SLIGHTLY WANT TO DIE

Objema me zelena noč,
čutim jo, ljubim
s svobodno mislijo,
občudujem in se čudim.
Jaz in ta zelena noč,
bitje v bitju,
Stvar s svojim Stvarnikom.

GREEN NIGHT
IS EMBRACING ME,
I FEEL IT, I LOVE IT,
MY MIND IS FREE,
I AM ADORING IT AND I AM MARVELING.

THIS GREEN NIGHT AND ME,
THE BEING IN THE BEING
A THING WITH HIM,
WHO HAD CREATED IT

Gledam ta čudoviti svet
in tak mir plava nad njim,
kot ob stvarjenju.
Sence tiho počivajo.
Ljudje spijo v svojem počitku.
Nič ne moti tihega vrtenja
zemlje skozi vesolje.
Z menoj si
in poslušaj strune moje kitare.

I AM LOOKING AT
THIS WONDERFUL WORLD.
SOME KIND OF PEACE
IS FLOATING BEYOND IT,
AS THAT ONE IN THE
TIME OF CREATION.
SHADOWS ARE SILENTLY RESTING.
PEOPLE ARE SLEEPING.
NOTHING IS DISTURBING
THE SILENT REVOLVING OF THE EARTH
THROUGH THE SPACE.

YOU ARE WITH ME
AND YOU ARE LISTENING TO
THE STRINGS OF MY GUITAR

Mir je,
kot da dežuje
po dolgih dneh
sopare...

Nekaj v prsih
se je umirilo,
ne na silo,
kot včasih,
res,
kot da bi v
svojih prsih
čutil milost
odpuščanja...

I FEEL CALM
AS IF IT BEGAN TO RAIN
AFTER THE LONG DAYS,
FULL OF STEAM.

SOMETHING IN MY BREAST
CALMED DOWN,
NOT BY FORCE, AS SOMETIMES,
IT IS LIKE I FELT
THE MERCY OF FORGIVENESS..

Zdaj sem miren
kot drevo,
ki v vetru
tiho niha veje,
zdaj oba z drevesom
mirno segava v nebo
in najin Gospodar
se tiho smeje
v veselju,
da je vse ustvaril
tako lepo...

NOW I AM CALM
AS A TREE
WHICH IS
WAVING HIS BRANCHES IN THE WIND.
NOW WE ARE, HIM AND ME
REACHING THE SKY,
AND THE CREATOR
IS SILENTLY SMILING
KNOWING
THAT HE HAD CREATED
EVERYTHING SO NICE..

Na visokem nebu
piše moje ime
in na pokopališču
je že napis na križu.
Zvezan med ljudmi
in stvarmi
se bom pretil
v eno samo,
čudovito svobodno
ime...

THERE IN THE
HIGH SKY
YOUR NAME IS ALREADY WRITTEN
AND IN THE GRAVEYARD
YOUR SIGN ALREADY EXISTS.

TIED BETWEEN PEOPLE
AND THINGS
YOU WILL TRANSFUSE TO ONE SINGLE
WONDERFUL FREEDOM
AND SHINE

V tiho noč odzvanja
smeh,
ki so ga topla srca
pela,
zdaj samo še mir
kot polna radost poje.
Vse že spi.
Le spomine lepe
v tiho noč šepečejo
molitve moje...

LAUGHTER IS RESOUNDING
INTO THE SILENT NIGHT.
LAUGHTER, THAT THE WARMEST HEARTS
WERE SINGING...

NOW ONLY PEACE
IS DREAMING.
EVERYBODY IS SLEEPING.

MY PRAYERS ARE STILL
WHISPERING REMEMBERINGS
INTO THE SILENT NIGHT

Pojem Ti,
da bi po svojih pesmih
našel harmonijo.
Tako bolj vem, da si.
Tako bolj vem, da sem.
In v globokih večerih,
ko je povsod mir,
odkrivam tisto staro,
a vedno novo melodijo...

I AM SINGING TO YOU
TO FIND
THE HARMONY...
SO I KNOW BETTER THAT YOU ARE.
SO I KNOW BETTER THAT I AM.
AND IN DEEP EVENINGS
WHEN PEACE IS EVERYWHERE
I AM DISCOVERING THAT OLD,
BUT ALWAYS NEW
MELODY,
SPREAD EVERYWHERE.

drugi del
SREČANJA Z NJO

motto

*Človek se rodi,
ko spozna svoj: Ti.*

part two
MEETINGS WITH HER

motto

*A MAN IS BORN
WHEN HE RECOGNIZES
HIS : »YOU«...*

Lep je bil tvoj obraz,
ko si pogledala vase.

Vlak je zatulil v noč,
kresnice so letale med drevjem,
mir je polnil stotere trenutke,
zlite v enega:
ko si pogledala vase.

YOUR FACE WAS
SO BEAUTIFUL,
WHEN YOU LOOKED
INTO YOURSELF!
THE TRAIN HOWLED INTO THE NIGHT,
FIREFLIES WERE FLYING AMONG THE TREES,
PEACE WAS FILLING
HUNDREDS OF MOMENTS,
SPILT INTO ONE:
WHEN YOU LOOKED
INTO YOURSELF.

Moja želja je bila
dolgo shranjena
na nebu.
In uresničila se je
kot v sanjah:
Prišla si.
In prepoznal sem
še en košček neba.

MY WISH
HAD BEEN STORED
IN THE SKY
FOR A LONG TIME.
AND IT
CAME TRUE
AS IN MY DREAMS:
YOU CAME.

AND I RECOGNIZED
ANOTHER PIECE
OF THE SKY.

Čutim poletje,
diham z njim,
umirajoč
a živ, tako živ!
Stene se bodo razmaknile,
zaplaval bom v zrak,
žareč od ljubezni.
Zagledal bom njo,
poletno živo,
poletno srečno,
njo, umirajočo od hrepenenja
in blaženosti.

To poletje ne bo nikoli
minilo.

I FEEL THE SUMMER,
I BREATHE WITH IT,
DYING,
BUT SO ALIVE!
THE WALLS WILL FALL DOWN,
I WILL FLY INTO THE AIR,
FULL OF LOVE:
I WILL RECOGNIZE HER
IN THIS SUMMER,
HER, DYING OF DESIRE
AND BLISS -
THIS SUMMER WILL NEVER DIE!

Potopil se bom v tvojo lepoto
pijan od modrosti,
norosti sveta,
moči podzavesti
in prepričljivosti sanj.

V saten bom zagrnil tvoj obraz,
da bo za vedno samo moj;
ustrelil bom čas,
da se bo zgrudil na zemljo,
da se ti ne boš postarala.

Zlezel bom v tvojo lepoto
pijan od modrosti,
stal bom na temelju
tvoje lepote,
trpel pod dežjem
bivanjskega strahu,
da bom postal lep, kot ti,
da se ne premakne podoba na nihalu
časa, ampak ostane
zapisana za večnost.

I WILL DROWN IN YOUR BEAUTY,
DRUNK OF WISDOM,
AND OF MADNESS OF THE WORLD.
I WILL STORE YOUR FACE
IN BLACK SATIN,
I WILL SHOOT TIME
TO FALL DOWN
AND YOU WILL NEVER GET OLD.
I WILL DROWN IN YOUR BEAUTY
TO BECOME AS BEAUTIFUL
AS YOU ARE,
TO WRITE DOWN
YOUR BEAUTY
INTO ETERNITY.

Pridi, prelestna devica,
v temne globine,
dvigni me v veter,
zeleno pojoča
stvar nad stvarmi,
pridi, devica,
in mi pot skrivnostno začrtaj,
kamor le metulji letijo,
po kamnih
in zrelih sadežih
tvojih ustnic;
pridi, da ne bom sam
iskal vetra,
ampak se bova skupaj
izgubila v njem.

COME, YOUNG VIRGIN,
INTO THE DEEP DARK
OF MY HEART!
LIFT ME TO THE WIND
AND MARK THE WAY
THERE,
WHERE ONLY
BUTTERFLIES FLY
WITH YOUR LIPS,
WITH YOUR EYES,

COME, I DO NOT WANT
TO LOOK FOR WIND
ON MY OWN,
I WANT US BOTH
TO BE LOST INTO IT.

Tisti večer
sva z roko v roki sanjala.
Čudila sva se stvarstvu
in se veselila globokih dni
in zdelo se nama je,
da razumeva vse...
Tisti večer
so od daleč bili zvonovi.
Roke so se sklenile
k molitvi
in obraz se je zresnil
v notranje
veselje.

THAT EVENING
WE WERE DAY-DREAMING
HAND IN HAND,
WE WERE ADORING
REALITY,
WE WERE FOND OF
THE DEEP DAYS
AND WE THOUGHT
WE HAD UNDERSTOOD
EVERYTHING...
THAT EVENING
THE BELLS RANG
FROM SOMEWHERE.
OUR HANDS BEGAN TO PRAY
AND OUR FACES
BECAME SERIOUS
IN THE HAPPINESS INSIDE US.

Kot kipar
te bom oblikoval
s svojim pogledom
po obrisih
tvojega telesa,
ogrnil te bom
z auro ljubezni,
v telo ti bom
spustil
trepet iz čistega srca,
izsanjal bom
besedo,
kot kipar
te bom ustvaril na novo...

LIKE A SCULPTOR
I WILL FORM YOU
AGAIN
WITH MY LOOK,
THROUGH THE SHAPES
OF YOUR BODY,
I WILL CREATE YOU
AGAIN
WITH A WORLD,
WHICH HAS BEEN DREAMING
FOR A LONG TIME
IN MY HEART.

Gledam v svečo,
zate gorečo,
za tvojo srečo...
Kot tiha dlan
molitev boža zrak
in greje dušo
z ljubeznijo...
Ugasnem svečo,
stenj še tli,
v meni pa plamen gori
za tvojo srečo...

I AM LOOKING INTO
THE CANDLE,
IT IS BURNING FOR YOU,
IT IS BURNING FOR YOUR
HAPPINESS...
THE PRAYERS ARE CARESSING THE AIR
AS A TENDER HAND.
I PUT OUT THE FLAME.
THE WICK
IS STILL SMOLDERING,
BUT INSIDE ME
THE FLAME STILL BURNS
FOR YOUR HAPPINESS.

Roža skrivnostna
na oknu cveti.
Rad bi jo videl,
in ko zaprem oči,
jo vidim,
vso novo,
vso čisto.

Razločim ta čudež
ljudi,
v roži razločim
skrivnost stvari.

A MYSTERIOUS FLOWER
IS BLOOMING
ON THE WINDOW.
I CLOSE MY EYES
TO SEE,
AND I SEE IT,
ALL NEW,
ALL CLEAR...
I AM RECOGNIZING
THE SECRET OF PEOPLE
IN A FLOWER,
I AM RECOGNIZING
THE MYSTERY OF YOU.

Midva.
Umirava.
Prijela se bova
za roke
in odletela.

THE TWO OF US.
WE ARE DYING.
HOLD MY HAND
AND WE WILL
FLY SO HIGH!

Rad imam tvojega psa,
rad imam tvojo sobo
in posteljo, kjer ležiš,
in blazino, kamor daš glavo,
in svojo sobo potem,
ko odideš,
ker je v njej še vonj po tebi.
Rad imam vse, kar me spominja nate,
ker je vse drugo kot brez luči.

Rad imam tvoje lase,
ki tako dobro zakrivajo,
da si zaljubljena vame.

I LOVE YOUR DOG.
I LOVE YOUR ROOM.
AND I LOVE THE BED,
WHERE YOU SLEEP.
I SMELL YOU
EVEN IF YOU ARE NOT HERE.
I LOVE EVERYTHING
WHAT IS REMINDING ME
OF YOU.
I LOVE YOUR HAIR,
BECAUSE IT IS TRYING TO HIDE
THAT YOU ARE IN LOVE WITH ME.

Nemirno srce
trepeta
v sreči,
ki mu jo je
podarilo
drugo
nemirno srce.

ONE RESTLESS HEART
IS TREMBLING
IN A HAPPINESS ,
PRESENTED
FROM ANOTHER
RESTLESS HEART.

Ti si sreča,
ki v najsrečnejšem
trenutku
srečuje srečo,
ki bo večno
srečna.

YOU ARE THE HAPPINESS
WHO IS
IN THE HAPPIEST MOMENT
MEETING
HAPPINESS
WHICH
WILL ALWAYS
BE HAPPY!

Če bom živel,
bom pel, kot ptice neba,
in če umrem,
bom našel drugačno pomlad,
prav tako, kot poje v tvojih očeh.

Samo poizkusiti moram.
Vztrajati
med nebom in zemljo
in ti povedati resnico
v žarenju naslednjih besed...

IF I LIVE
I WILL SING LIKE THE BIRDS
IN THE SKY.
AND IF I DIE
I WILL FIND ANOTHER SPRING,
THE KIND LIKE IN YOUR EYES.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO TRY -
TO INSIST BETWEEN
HEAVEN AND EARTH
AND TELL YOU THE TRUTH
IN ANOTHER SHINE.

Ne morem z glasbo.
Ne morem s plesom.
Ne morem s sliko.
Le besede imam,
veliko besed
in prazen list
in sebe,
ko ti hočem povedati,
da te imam rad...

I CAN NOT BY MUSIC.
I CAN NOT BY DANCE.
I CAN NOT BY PAINTING.
I ONLY HAVE WORDS,
A LOT OF WORDS
AND A PIECE OF PAPER
AND MYSELF
TO TELL YOU
THAT I LOVE YOU.

S tistim delom
svojega molka,
ki ga še nikoli
nisem umazal,
sem ti rekel:
Še pridi...

WITH THE PART
OF MY SILENCE,
THAT I HAVE NEVER
DIRTIED YET,
I SAID TO YOU:
COME AGAIN!

To jutro
je metulj
razprl krila
čez nebo.

Polnoč.
Še vedno te čakam.

Metulj je umrl.
Jutri bova skupaj
pokopala
mrtvega metulja...

THIS MORNING
A BUTTERFLY
SPREAD ITS WINGS
ACROSS THE SKY.

IT IS MIDNIGHT NOW.
I AM STILL WAITING FOR YOU.

THE BUTTERFLY DIED.
WE WILL BURY TOGETHER
THE DEAD BUTTERFLY
TOMORROW,
AND IT WILL FLY.

Pridita,
angel in zvezda,
prekrijta pokrajino
s svojimi krili,
glejta,
ženska se je polastila
neba!

Ženska pleše
ples, ki bo gotovo
usoden,
vidva pa lahko
vse očistita!

COME,
THE ANGEL AND
THE STAR,
COVER MY MEADOW
WITH YOUR WINGS!
LOOK,
A DIRTY WOMAN
OCCUPIED THE SKY!

THE WOMAN
IS DANCING
HER FATAL DANCE,
BUT YOU CAN
CLEAR IT
BEFORE I
FIND A LOVELY GIRL,
OR DIE!

Iz globin,
v nebo,
mimo telesa,
mimo duhov.

V nebo
je kot ogenj
zagorela
tožba,
da sem sam...

Nekdo je potrkal
na vrata...

THE CRY
CAME FROM THE DEEP,
IT PASSED MY BODY,
IT PASSED MY SOUL,
IT PASSED THE SKY.
THE CRY CRIED:
I AM ALL ALONE!

THEN
SOMEBODY KNOCKED
ON THE DOOR.

WAS IT ME?
WAS IT HIM?
WAS IT HER SHINE?

Prikazala si se
kakor senca iz teme.

In ko te je osvetlila
svetloba večera,
si spet zasijala.

V trdih, moških kretnjah
športnice,
v zamolklo večerni barvi
sinjine,
ki si jo podedovala...

YOU APPEARED
LIKE A SHADOW
FROM THE DARK.

AND WHEN THE EVENING LIGHT
ENLIGHTENED YOU,

YOU SHONE
IN BLUE
WHICH YOU HAD INHERITED
FROM TONIGHT.

tretji del
SREČANJA S SVETOM

motto

Nikoli ni
samo to, kar je.
Vedno je še
poezija.

part three
MEETINGS WITH THE WORLD

motto

THERE NEVER IS
ONLY WHAT IS.
THERE IS ALWAYS
A POETRY FLOATING, TOO...

Prelepi večer!
Kdo te je ustvaril?
Kdorkoli je bil,
kako te je moral ljubiti!

Ti si on sam,
le obdal si se
z vsakdanjostjo.

YOU BEAUTIFUL EVENING!
WHO CREATED YOU?
WHOEVER HE WAS,
HE MUST HAVE LOVED YOU SO MUCH!

YOU COULD EVEN BE HIM,
IF YOU DID NOT HIDE YOURSELF
IN EARTH'S TENDER TOUCH!

Tiha, grenka žalost
odmeva od neba.
V megleno jutro
vlak zatuli.
Vse je čisto.
Le megla
tako spokojno
sije
ob tej uri.
In vpraša me teman
popotnik:
Kam bova šla?

SILENT, BITTER SADNESS
IS RESOUNDING TO THE SKY.
EVERYTHING IS CLEAR.
ONLY FOG
IS SO SILENTLY SHINING IN THE AIR.
AND AGAIN,
A DARK TRAMP
IS COMING,
CARRYING A QUESTION:
»WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?«

Vedno med ljudmi...
Še dobro,
da jih ljubiš...
A na dnu si sam,
kot roža
cvetiš
za enega samega
sprehajalca,
ki bo, kot po naključju,
utrgal tvoj cvet
in te osmisлил...

ALWAYS AMONG PEOPLE...
THE BEST OF THIS IS
THAT YOU LOVE THEM...
BUT AT THE BOTTOM
YOU ARE ALONE,
YOU BLOOM
LIKE A FLOWER
FOR ONE SINGLE WALKER,
WHO WILL
ACCIDENTALLY
PICK YOUR BLOSSOM
AND GIVE YOU YOUR SENSE.

Mir na oni strani
dopolni brezčasnost tega sveta.
Svetniki molijo
najtoplejšo svetlobo.
Sprehajam se v oni mir
in nazaj.

Rad imam to življenje,
ki se širi v onega.
Nekoč bom za vedno tam.
Tukaj me tako nalahno nosi tok,
da verujem v lahkotnost smrti.

PEACE
ON THE OTHER SIDE
IS COMPLETING TIMELESSNESS
OF THIS WORLD.
SAINTS ARE PRAYING
TO THE WARMEST LIGHT.
I AM GOING FOR A WALK
INTO THE CALM
AND COMING BACK:

I LOVE THIS LIFE
WHICH IS SPREADING
INTO ANOTHER ONE.
ONE DAY I WILL BE THERE FOREVER.
HERE IS THE STREAM SO LIGHT,
THAT I BELIEVE
IN EASY - COMING DEPARTURE.

Čakaj!
Tako ne gre!
Čeprav le sanjaš
in je svet le na pol
resničen,
si ti: ti
in odgovoren si
za vse poteze
svojega bežnega
življenja!

WAIT!
DON'T DO IT THIS WAY!
ALTHOUGH
YOU ARE ONLY DREAMING
AND THE WORLD
IS ONLY HALF-TRUE,
YOU REMAIN YOU
AND YOU HAVE TO LOVE
EVERY SINGLE
MOMENT
OF YOUR LIFE!

Kakor jagnje
je prišel trenutek,
ko sem v sebi
našel mir.
Vse me je bolelo.
A pod križem
sem ječeč
doživel lep večer...

THIS
MOMENT CAME
AS A LAMB:
I FINALLY
FOUND SOME PEACE
IN MYSELF.

.
I WAS ALL IN PAIN.
I WAS LOOKING FOR CHRIST
ON THE CROSS
AND THEN,
SUDDENLY
A NICE EVENING-TRIP
HAPPENED TO ME.

Moraš
najti mir
med vsemi temi
lačnimi zidovi
in polnost duše
med volkovi
in ljubezen
med plotovi...

Najti čistost
v svetu, mastnem
od pohote...
Moraš!

YOU HAVE TO
FIND PEACE
AMONG THESE
HUNGRY WALLS,
AND WARMTH OF SOUL
AMONG THE WOLVES,
AND LOVE
AMONG THE FENCES.
YOU HAVE TO FIND
THE PURITY
IN THE WORLD,
FULL OF LUST.
YOU HAVE TO!

Ko boš umiral,
imej posteljo ob oknu!
Takrat poglej oblake,
in ne boj se,
le poglej oblake...

WHEN YOU WILL BE DYING
LET YOUR BED
BE NEAR THE WINDOW!
LOOK AT THE CLOUDS
AND THE SKY,
DO NOT BE AFRAID,
THE MEADOWS OF THIS
WORLD
ARE JUST LIKE
THOSE INSIDE YOU.

Vidim te
v tvojih slikah,
slikar.
Vstopil si vame.
Tak sem, kot ti:
Popotnik
s toplimi in čistimi
mislimi...

Vstopil si in: si.

I SEE YOU
IN YOUR PAINTINGS,
A PAINTER,
YOU ENTERED INTO ME.
I AM LIKE YOU:
A TRAVELER
WHOSE THOUGHTS
ARE WARM AND CLEAR!

Vse sem prepustil
Tebi.
Zdaj sem dober in čist
in zdi se,
da ni ničesar med
nebom in mano.

A vem, še veliko solz
potrebujem,
da raztopijo zidove,
ki stoje med nama.

I GAVE MYSELF TO HIM.
I HOPE
THAT I AM NICE
AND CLEAR
AND THAT NOTHING IS
BETWEEN US -
I HOPE AND CRY.

BUT I NEED
A LOT OF TEARS
TO SMELL THE WALLS
BETWEEN ME
AND THE SKY.

Amen sem rekel
na začetku molitve,
da bi bilo vse tako...
...tako sanjsko lepo -
kakor je hotelo vse
v meni...

I SAID: AMEN
AT THE BEGINNING
OF MY PRAYING
TO MAKE EVERYTHING
SO NICE
AS MY HEART
DESIRED IT.

Mrak je
v tvoji duši...
Tema te preganja,
boli...
A glej,
na drugi strani
tvojega sveta
je toliko ljudi,
potrebni
tebe...

MAYBE IT IS DARK
IN YOUR SOUL
AND YOUR NIGHTS ARE
PAINFUL.
BUT LOOK!
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF YOUR WORLD
THERE EXIST SO MANY
PEOPLE,
WHO NEED
YOUR TOUCH,
AND YOU, ALL OF YOU!

Oživila si me.
Mojo dušo si zbudila,
ki valuje kakor morje:
baletka pleše po njem
in ji nežno pravim: Poezija.

YOU GAVE ME MY LIFE,
YOU WOKE UP MY SOUL,
WHICH IS ROLLING LIKE THE SEA
AND THERE IS A BALLERINA
DANCING ON IT
AND IT IS CALLED: POETRY.

Vesel je bil
kot svetlo sonce,
v vsakem koraku
se je čutil ples
in besede so sijale,
saj je v globini bitja
našel ogenj, kres,
ki ga je za vedno
rešil.

Vedeli smo,
da je strašno težo nosil
svoje dni
in da je noč in dan prosil,
naj se že zdani.

HE WAS CHEERFUL
AS THE SHINING SUN,
YOU COULD FEEL A DANCE
IN EVERY STEP
AND HIS WORDS WERE BRIGHT
BECAUSE HE HAD FOUND
THE FIRE
OF SALVATION.
ALL OF US KNEW
THAT HE HAD BEEN CARRYING
A TERRIBLE WEIGHT
ON HIS SHOULDERS
BEFORE...

Temna zavesa
se je spustila
čez pomladni sijaj.
Zdaj sem miren.
Svetloba me več ne boli,
glasba življenja
se je prelila v harmonijo.

Zdaj gledam v rjavi sijaj
in duša poljublja zemljo...

THE DARK CURTAIN
FELL OVER
THE BEAUTIFUL VIEW
OF SPRING.
THE LIGHT IS NOT PAINFUL ANY MORE.
THE MUSIC OF LIFE
BECAME HARMONY.
I WENT INSIDE ME
AND NOW I SEE.
I AM KISSING THE EARTH
AGAIN,
BEING A CHILD OF ETERNITY.