

Elisa

"Poems by God"

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My chances thrown upon a table like dice
and I'm taking one step back
and one ahead to start again
as I need glasses when the writing is too small
I cannot read the big letters of poems written by

god... by god...

The lives I'm living just by sitting on this train
The light upon a face that I may never see again
The words you said that I could never understand
I could not read the big letters of poems written by...

god... by god...

...The grain of sand before the wind
would blow it off my hand... my hand...

Read the stories on these walls...
...people's letters to the world...
Every soul and every word
Every truth nobody knows...

Your chances thrown upon a table like a dice
and were you born in the right time
on the right side of the world?
As I need glasses when the writing is too small
I'll never read the big letters of poems written by...

god... by god...

The chances thrown upon a table like a dice
I'll never read the big letters of poems written by god

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