

Eyal Golan

"ocean"

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in such night i would drive 100 Km
to us

i would even drive 200
and not calming down
from bad Prophecies
i would even drive 300
stops in a gas station
buy myself some time
stops, lean,
maybe tomorrow

i would drive to the death
or the death of Prophecies

i would buy you a sea
or hiring for you ocean of time
for you to swim
outside the body
over the fishes
and i would run
dive and seek
and somewhere
Savoring the body
Wraps you with touch

in such night there is no past
no anything

the body defeated logic
and madness had come.

i'll give you my hand quickly
from the drawer comes the cure

in such night i would drive a 1000 km
crossing borders
like they were never existed
like insane
i feel like a bullet

that someone shot at you

i would buy you a sea
or hiring for you ocean of time
for you to swim
outside the body
over the fishes
and i would run
dive and seek
and somewhere
Savoring the body
Wraps you with touch

i would buy you a sea
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and i would run
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liryacs and compozng - Ori Mark

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