

## Mezzocaine

## Forgotten Silence

Empty space  
Ticking at dusk  
Bulb sleeping under black ceiling  
I am looking for time which existed  
A room, an old photo from album  
It's drizzling behind windows  
On the other side of the glass  
Strange streets  
Deserted bee-hives  
And people without eyes and lips  
Walk with bags on pavements  
In strings of rain drops  
There's dark-brown autumn  
Dirtiness is spreading  
And loneliness frightened me to death  
Wet leaves make me mad  
Pillars of smoke rising from sewers  
Supporting frowning fog  
Not to let it fall down onto my head  
Not to let it fall apart to millions of words  
The only man on the earth  
I know nobody and nothing  
I don't belong anywhere  
I dream of unreality

I see no more than two steps  
before my nose  
It's my bad luck  
I miss wings of migratory birds  
I won't fly the whole distance  
to the equator with them  
And the African sun  
will go to sleep without me

I don't expect  
the moon will come down to my window  
And I will hear her silver fairy tale  
And I don't believe in the smile  
and days of new strength  
I don't know  
where the cold sea ends and begins

I will never grasp which direction to take  
I don't know  
its coordinates and day and time  
I may not rise from dust  
I may not come to meet the long shining pier  
I don't live in your dream and day light  
And I don't see the sun above my head  
any more  
I am perfectly paralyzed...

I am a rain drop sliding down  
the glass airports of airport windows  
Running down eaves,  
dancing on pavements  
till I fall down exhausted

I am a melancholic tear from black clouds,  
I am everywhere when it rains  
I will set flickering bus lights out of focus  
and will get on without waiting in rain  
I envy people sitting behind windows,  
laughing and clinking glasses  
I listen to buzzing radio,  
dreaming that I will live through it really  
Rain in the middle  
of a city always sounds sadly and lonely  
Everything slows down like in fairy tales,  
street traffic is made clear and beautiful?  
You can breathe more freely  
and your heart will ache never more  
Only at night...  
at night there will be more and more cold,  
each day and each night more and more  
Till we freeze to death together  
like unwelcome first spring blossoms  
- will die together forever

This body cannot move  
This body doesn't move  
These eyes cannot see  
These eyes are blind  
What is lying here does not swallow  
The rib-cage isn't rising any more  
Something has turned off the switch  
There's silence in the corridors  
Drops of water  
Cooling scalpel  
Metal snakes under ceilings  
Water mirrors  
It's just a jigsaw puzzle  
A handful of components  
Lying here plainly  
Completed by somebody  
Lead by mood and taste  
And sensibility and liking  
This body doesn't move  
These eyes are blind  
I am perfectly paralyzed...