

# She Was the Water

Panychida

Falling over rocks... sounds between the stones  
hungry power smoothes the bottom of the rivers bed  
opens arms embrace young headwaters  
there is not such power on lone blue planet!

Artery of the life thirsty for the speed  
running down the mountains, from the deep of the rock  
fills up the soil... bones of the earth  
about the ancient times silently she spoke.

Those who can resist are allowed to drink on their knees....  
You, who can resist are allowed to drink on your knees...

Shiny lawn in the forrest, deep as the sea  
sun is reflecting, peace rules this place  
woodland creatures, will-o'-the wispes and the nymphs  
in stilly flow they are coming, preparing the bath...

Ethereal bodies vested into flowers  
flaming through the life in the restless dream  
from the spider's webs they are collecting the dew...  
... preparing the gathering, awaiting the dark.

While the man is standing, dazed in restless dream  
woundable creature, dressed in the sky of the day  
silently he's shivering, not because of the fear...  
... his nomadic soul desires for the wilderness!

Pain, doom, wide pale sky and spry river  
bank of the stream hails the return of the spring!  
Queen of waters uncloaks cold blue skin  
with the purling fills your life... SHE WAS THE WATER!