

Drowning

Rise and hold a funeral for the city
Those who left it are dead
Snuff out the village lamps

Take the sea route if you like
But do not ask the waves
What happened

Until yesterday, the sea was an eye
Eclipsed by eyelids of earth
And it lost its sight

And the camp displaced the sun
Hid it in a heavy tear
That made the rivers flow

How many of the drowned does eternity need
To turn the river into a valley,
I wonder?