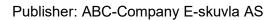
Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi





I drop in
on what is heavy
and I return

I listen again

to the raging wind
and I return

little by little
the storm
gives way





t's not that I have
heavy
thoughts
It's only that
something weighs upon me
not even I myself know
what it is
a feeling
I cannot
dress in words





I return	
again and again	
to the rivulet	
its voice dissolves	
tangled thoughts	
the weight I feel	
the despondency	
I release all	
into	
its care	

Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi



and it'll pass



And after		
decades and decades		
I imagine		
how it might have been		
if anyone		
had seen		
asked		
listened		
embraced me		
and said		
the storm wil clear		
a little longer		

Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi





How might it be

if I'd braved

telling someone

intimated

if only there

had

been

words





Life			
has changed			
for the better			
but with whom			
can I celebrate			
when I didn't			
tell a soul			
of the heaviness			

Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi





The sorrow knocks on my door

i listen again for where it comes from for what it has to say

I allow it to stay the night

I give thanks when in the morning it departs

Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi

Publisher: ABC-Company E-skuvla AS



Glancing at

frost whiskers on the moss

the snow flakes' dance

I release all

that is heavy in me

I let myself

be cleansed





And yet
I still seek
to understand
Was this
and was that
because of
Am I crafting
a new reality
now, after the fact?
New explanations
because I no longer remember

Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi

Publisher: ABC-Company E-skuvla AS what I thought then?



Translated by Annikki Herranen-Tabibi





Once more a day comes for me to cry I want to vomit I can't I don't want to and the guilt: it was me that couldn't I couldn't manage even though I knew I should be wiser I do it again and again I oppress myself and I feel sick

you ask me
to abandon
the fun
so that I'd be able to go on
Laskvere
I ask you
to have fun
so that I'd be able to go on
it'd be
easiest
to stop
to hold
onto you
together
in the sauna
skiing
to have time
to live
to live

to be

Do you have time
time to speak
To tell me something
To cheer me up
to help me
past
the dark cloud
I pretend
that
all is
well
a light heart
yeah right
even for a little while
you have time, don't you?

Life like a train	
just	
keeps	
going	
And I stay	
sitting here	
dizzy	
images	
people	
encounters	
flash by me	
and I can no longer	
grab	
onto	
anything	
I lay down	
on a field of flowers	
sail	
with the clouds	
they, too	
speed by	
but not	

DAT MASA EAI LEAN SÁNIT Kirsi Máret Paltto (oma käännös)

the same way