

## **Child's Awake**

by Justyna Sylwia

your child's awake  
I tiptoe but cannot stay  
when your child's awake  
it is not fair play  
cuz limitless forces  
scarlet forces are going to take him

it is late at night  
his crying it makes me aware  
when it's not fair play  
I'm going away  
cuz limitless forces  
scarlet forces are going to take him

nothing calms him down  
all you do is a waste of time  
I'm going away  
you ask me to wait  
cuz limitless forces  
scarlet forces are going to take him

Ref.  
he tries to curse his fate  
even if he don't know yet  
what he's trying to curse  
you name it

his fate unknown  
he wastes night on trying to call it  
you ask me to wait  
but I'm going away  
cuz limitless forces  
scarlet forces are going to take him

and father now gone  
you waste night on trying to trace me  
his crying is loud  
but nobody faces it  
cuz limitless forces  
scarlet forces are going to take him

Ref.

one red ballon going up to the sky  
it's not gonna burst but it will fall down  
surely

## **Elizabeth**

by Justyna Sylwia

fire was high burning ends of her fists  
this house all in flames was where she used to live  
but she is standing there inside of it  
standing in the doorway swelling so fast  
if she don't start moving another minute will be too late to pass

Ref.  
she kept the secret...

her body is all to be brought to life  
cold hands cold legs cold sex of her and other passerby  
she wants to move but she don't know how  
to force these veins to let through more than blood  
here starts the union of Red and White  
out of inside emerges water and fire  
phone is calling and it wakes her up

Ref.  
Elizabeth she kept the secret...  
she bared her jewel in the burning house  
but she kept secret...

standing in the doorway swelling so fast  
if she don't start moving another minute will be too late to pass  
phone is calling and it wakes her up  
cold hands cold legs cold sex until phone wakes them up...

## **Goodbye!**

poem by Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Come, thrust your hands in the warm earth  
And feel her strength through all your veins;  
Breathe her full odors, taste her mouth,  
Which laughs away imagined pains;  
Touch her life's womb, yet know,  
This substance makes your grave also.

Shrink not; your flesh is no more sweet  
Than flowers which daily blow and die;  
Nor are your mein and dress so neat  
Nor half so pure your lucid eye;  
And, yet, by flowers and earth I swear  
You're neat and pure and sweet and fair.

## **Frontline**

by Justyna Sylwia

deep in the forest there is war against the tall trees  
or on the cold rocks cold stones defeated by the force  
of my neighbour from the upper floor (who is he)

what would you do in case of war  
when your wardrobe's opened  
and you make food make love  
all you probably do is not to get lost

deep in the forest there is war against the tall trees  
or on the cold rocks cold stones defeated by the force  
of my neighbour from the upper floor (who is he)

Ref.

can't get him out of my head when I sway  
in the middle of a war day  
can't get him out of my head when I dance  
in the middle of a war day

deep in the forest there is war against the tall trees  
or on the cold rocks cold stones defeated by the force  
of my neighbour from the upper floor (who is he)

Ref.

what's yours is mine in the frontline space in the frontline time  
I left home and new one is the frontline space in the frontline time  
I left you and new one is the frontline man and the frontline love  
life and death is all one when the frontline man gives me frontline love

## **Sign**

by Justyna Sylwia

(Is is the sign? Is it the sign? Is it Dasein?)

I'm lying in your bed  
trying not to think about tomorrow's day  
will it start will it end  
being here and now is blurred  
by the fears and my past  
memory of your shaking hands  
not trusted by anyone

Ref.

I hear the ambulance in the middle of the night  
tell me is it the sign  
should I go now or stay

I'm lying in your bed  
trying not to think about dated days  
did it start did it end  
being here and now is blurred  
by the fears and my past  
memory of my shaking hands  
not trusted by anyone

Ref.

I hear the ambulance in the middle of the night  
tell me is it the sign  
should I go now or stay  
I see the fading light in the middle of the night  
and your cold flat turns into grave

you say you are the one that doesn't want to hurt  
I tell you we all are the one nobody everybody else  
you don't want to hurt you say cuz you were hurt to much  
like nobody everybody else in their past

## Seven

by Justyna Sylwia

cruise into better days  
moon in its launch form  
and the fire and captain playing  
Deep-mouthed taking his love  
and me smelling this soil  
and me who found

night and day's embrace  
conception of sunlight  
and the dark sky and human's fake  
smiles winks and sacrifice  
and me smelling this soil  
and me who found out  
our hearts are burning down

Ref.  
solitude is meant for us  
nobody tries to change the way in which fate comes  
as our hearts that are burning down

desire to move away  
closing our eyelids  
leaving to come again  
ship docked at the same port  
and you wading through this  
and you who found

Deep-mouthed is going crazy  
he's mad man but with love  
Old Captain's picture hazy  
but I know what he went through  
and you wading through this  
and you who found out  
that your heart is burning down

Ref.  
solitude is meant for you  
nobody tries to change the way in which fate comes  
as your heart that is burning down

cruise is coming to an end  
we gonna be safe again  
cruise is coming to an end  
we gonna be safe again

## **Byway**

by Justyna Sylwia

(byway but leading home...)

there is a way of making her guide you  
set distant aim and let yourself follow course  
surely one day you'll fetch up at your place  
now let her stay behind the scenes and observe

byway straight into the night  
out of framing time  
to be captured by silence  
white bird's towering high  
landing on the sky  
being attracted by lonely star  
with the dawn  
they will wake you up  
to fill empty mind  
with best you can share with us  
you searched long  
and you found your ward  
out of framing time  
you were captured by silence

## **Ask me no more**

based on Alfred Tennyson's „Ask me no more” and William Blake's „Auguries of Innocence”

Ask me no more: the moon may draw the sea;  
The cloud may stoop from heaven and take the shape,  
With fold to fold, of mountain or of cape;  
But O too fond, when have I answer'd thee?  
Ask me no more: what answer should I give?  
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are seal'd:

I strove against the stream and all in vain:  
Let the great river take me to the main:  
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield;

What answer should I give?  
Thy fate and mine are seal'd:  
Ask me no more: what answer should I give?  
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are seal'd:

To see a world in a grain of sand  
And a heaven in a wild flower,  
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand,  
And eternity in an hour.  
A robin redbreast in a cage  
Puts all heaven in a rage.  
A dove-house fill'd with doves and pigeons  
A dog starv'd at his master's gate  
A robin redbreast in a cage  
Puts all heaven in a rage.

What answer should I give?  
Thy fate and mine are seal'd:

I strove against the stream and all in vain:  
Let the great river take me to the main:  
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield;

Ask me no more: what answer should I give?  
I love not hollow cheek or faded eye:  
Yet, O my friend, I will not have thee die!  
Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee live



## **Stay**

by Justyna Sylwia

the crossing was covered with mist  
at the end in the car crash he was able to see  
two men coming from different ways  
and they are standing in one place  
their pathways were lit by well-known  
but now far and tempting the light of the moon

Ref.

who's the one to bow first  
who's the one to be sent away  
all directions are the same  
all to do is just to stay  
not cleaving...

the land was submerged in the sea  
at the end when she was drowning she was able to see  
two girls carried by different waves  
and they are standing in one place  
milling about in the forms  
the moon was still whole but now broken in half

Ref.

I wasn't able to turn back and watch how time ruins what I had  
I can dissolve up in the sky but better way is just to stay  
I will make change even though I try not to take care of what was there around  
I can try to make you love but better way is just to stay  
not cleaving...

the day's going dark but they know  
at the end all the horizons are lit by the moon  
all men coming from different ways  
and they are standing in one place

## Lost forms

by Justyna Sylwia with excerpt from Frederic Mistral's „La Crau” as an introduction

*And now she passes  
Curlews in flocks asleep amid the grasses  
Under the oaks, who, roused from slumber soft,  
Arise in haste, and wing their flight aloft  
Over the sad and barren plain; and all  
Together “Cour ’li! cour ’li! cour ’li!” call,*

*Until the Dawn, with her dew-glittering tresses,  
From mountain-top to level slow progresses,  
Sweetly saluted by the tufted lark,  
Soaring and singing o’er the caverns dark  
In the great hills, whose pinnacles each one  
Appear to sway before the rising sun.*

*Then was revealed La Crau, the bare, the waste,  
The rough with stones, the ancient, and the vast,  
Whose proud old giants, if the tale be true,  
Once dreamed, poor fools, the Almighty to subdue  
With but a ladder and their shoulders brave;  
But He them ’whelmed in a destroying wave.*

trivial scenes are all I see  
in a complex link between  
today and what I heard of it  
I lost my form  
behind the window that is small  
enough to veil and big to allow

the rays that for one day is too much fare  
kind of personage that shines so i'm going  
blind but then when the sharp light it turns  
into darkness my cell it breaks down  
I am out feeling free going upwards  
where I find another sign another blaze  
another personage that shines...

solar storm that overruns my yard  
liberator and oasis hush  
why it's letting me out  
why it's letting me out  
when all I tried was to get inside