

# THE SILENCE OF THE RIVER VOLTURNO

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## THE THOUGHT ESCAPED FROM DESTINY

I bleed like a stone  
I say inside myself  
As pure as a shadow  
Everyone is gone  
You don't go away.

I will be born again into verse,  
I will love the sense of repetition!

I'll take you in front of the saint  
To pray to Silence  
that the Sky and the River Trebišnjica  
Will take our time.

And we stay motionless  
in our encounter  
Without crying  
Without trembling  
Without words.

And we will only see  
the thought escaped from destiny!

\* Translated from Serbian by Marina Popadić

VIDEO