ציון לשבח

I think we deserve a medal

Not for something special that we've done

And not for what we may yet do

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And not for something special that we've done

Because of the dreams— בּגְלַל הַחֲלוֹמוֹת-

We deserve it.. מַגִּיעַ לָנוּ.

The dreams we dreamt by night הַחַלוֹמוֹת שֶּחָלַמְנוּ בַּלַיְלָה

and snuffed out by day. נְכָבִינוּ בַּיּוֹם.

Because of the thoughts we thought בְּגְלַל הַמַּחְשָׁבוֹת שֶׁחְשַׁבְנוֹ

and didn't dare

look in the mirror afterwards לָהַבִּיט אַחַר כַדְּ בַּרְאִי

Because of that thing בּגְלַל הַדָּבַר הַהוּא

that happened—

and we buried it

leaving no trace מָבָּלִי לְהַשָּאָיר צִיּוּן

and without telling a soul וְמַבָּלִי לְסֶבֶּר לְאִיש

All these— כַּל אֱלֶה-

Iron chains on our feet שַלְשִלְאוֹת בַּרְזֶל עַל רַגְלֵינוּ

that with all their weight

we manage every morning אַנַחְנוּ מֵצְלִיחִים בָּכֶל בֹּקֶר

to pick up our feet, לְהָרִים אֶת הָרַגְלַיִם,

and walk

sometimes even dance לְּצַעְמִים גָם לָרָקֹד

That's why.

Poem: Giora Fisher

Translation: Jonathan Paradise 3/16/2015