

World Standing Still

by Maayan Danoch

In the world of standing still, we are left at the corner
In this world of standing still, we call, no one is responding
In this world of standing still, we are waiting for the answer
In this world of standing still, we dive inwards for the arrows
In the world of standing still, no one rises from the dead
No one is telling where is north or whether we shall come back

In this world of standing still, there is room for much sorrow
In this world of standing still, one is waiting for tomorrow
In this world of standing still, life still passes as yesterday
In this world of standing still, there is no looking back
In this world of standing still, I keep writing as if it has meaning
In this world of standing still, words become redundant but we continue
In this world of standing still, let some flow invade our walls
Let spring arrive, let the spirits get across

In this world of standing still, genesis never ended and nor did exodus
In this world of standing still, we meet paradox after paradox
In this world of standing still, can we remember what is life
In this world of standing still, shall we sharpen another knife
In this world of standing still, there is a feeling of an end
In this world of standing still, shall I finally go to bed
I wanted to go since 8pm.