

## IN MY HEART

I want to sleep all day  
I don't mind the storms  
or rain I hate butterflies  
and daises I hate the  
words you say  
I want to sleep and keep  
my hope behind the walls  
Your bed is empty  
There's only darling smell  
of yours on the blanket  
My hands are moving there alone  
and slippers under the bed  
are screaming your name  
My whisper's crying in the rain  
You don't want to hear  
Thousands of steps I've made  
to see you again on the  
meadows in the fields in the  
in  
forests we've had  
To thousands of minds I've given  
birth and those thousand silent children  
of mine can't bring you back  
You've decided to be  
the step of your own

BY Sonja Votolen

## V SRCU

Spati želim ves dan  
ni mi mar za nevihte  
ali dež in metulje  
marjetice sovražim  
tvoje besede  
Ves dan hočem spati  
z upanjem za zidovi  
Tvoja postelja je prazna  
Tu je le še vonj po tebi  
na odeji  
Moje roke iščejo same  
in copati pod posteljo  
kričijo tvoje ime  
Moje šepetanje joče v dežju  
Nočem slišati  
Na tisoče korakov ki sem jih naredila  
da bi te spet videla  
na travnikih poljih  
  
v gozdu ki sva jih imela  
Na tisoče misli sem rodila  
in teh tisoče tihih otrok  
te ne more vrniti  
Odločil si se biti  
sam na svoji poti