



Sarajevska zima 2012

**DIOGEN traži čovjeka**

**2012.**

**DIOGEN is seeking for human being**



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**A whim of life**

This moment you're here  
The next one you might be gone  
A whim of life carries you on  
Who knows where you'll end up  
The whim of life is not only yours  
Others may be faster  
Others may be slier  
Others you may not trust  
But don't bother  
Give yourself up to life  
Pretend you have faith in people  
Give yourself up to the whim of life  
You'll arrive some place  
Some place you'll be carried away.

<http://diogen.hr>

### **Stand in the Sun**

Hands opened up to the Sun  
You're looking at it  
Expecting something  
Will it come?  
You don't know  
You believe  
The Sun sets still  
And you're still standing and waiting  
It will come be patient  
Clouds sometimes shield the Sun  
A part is here forever for you  
Stand and wait  
It will come and a part of justice is on your side.

<http://diogen.weebly.com/>

## Parting

This might be our last encounter  
We may have something to say  
Maybe we should have said it a long time ago  
Nice words are left for the end  
In the end regrets come before departure  
You still need me so much  
I want to give you so much  
This might be our last encounter  
Nice words are left for the end  
I have so much to say  
Time is so scarce  
I'm unhappy without you.

<http://diogen.weebly.com/>

## Oblivion II

I've forgotten my sorrow  
Cellophane-wrapped  
Forgotten in the background  
Lost somewhere along the way  
The sorrow has bloomed and vanished  
I've forgotten all about it  
The sorrow has vanished  
Evanesced between tobacco smoke  
A sip of coffee and omnipresent lie.

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## People I

People kill in different ways  
They might not have killed you right away  
They might have been killing you for decades  
They might have been killing you with words  
They might have been killing you with intrigues  
    Behind nice masks  
    The killer's face was hidden  
    Shown only to you  
They killed in different ways  
Nice ladies were killing slowly  
    With their refined words  
    And soft voices  
    Killing for years  
They might not have killed you right away.



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