

Pain Of Salvation, Never Learn to Fly (Japanese

When I was a little child, I once found a bird lying on the ground.

It would not ever fly again.

I held the bird up in my hands, I shed my tears over the lovely song that not longer could be heard.

Never learn to fly.

With dirty hands I dug a hole and gently laid the bird to rest in soil:

a wound in the tearstained mud.

My tears wore rain as I revealed the secrets of a tree.

A cross of bark to speak through wooden grains:

"never learn to fly"

I sang a song which I remembered my grandma used to sing

for me, when I was sick and laid in bed.

Then I cursed that day for showing me my own mortality

for then I knew that all that lives turns cold. Cold and dead.

And now time has passed by beneath my wings.

(Kristoffer Gildenw)

That was then I'm older now, but still I can't forget that rainy day.

I raged against the ending times, though some day soon my son will maybe find the tree I cleanse

No chain-sling will ever climb its rotten limbs.

And when the time has come for me to die, I want to lie beside that bird.

Never learn to fly.

When I was a little child, I once found myself dying on the ground

and now I'll never ...fly...