

István Baka

ONLY THE WORDS

Translated by László Főrizs

Only the words nothing else remained
Only the words only the words
I am swimming in the word's lake where
The sentence of hair-weed tangles

My body sinking me to the depth
But depth is also name only
Denominate and the name the word
Will reach the shore while escaping

Only the words nothing else remained
I don't have the bread and the wine
I am a soul that always stumble
Dragging the body like a clog

Over the threshold that separates
Nothingness from existence though
This threshold itself is name only
I am straying among the words

In dread oh wish I were still alive
What can I do it cannot be
Write me dear friend into your book
Turn me up there so that I be