

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