Time

. הַּוְּמֵן אֵינוֹ אָמוּר לְרַפֵּא פְּצָעִים Time is not supposed to heal wounds

(זוֹ רַק טַעוּת שֶׁלְנוּ.) (This is our mistake.)

דוֹשִּקוּף אַת הַפּּצַע בִּמַעֲטֵה שָׁקוּף Time wraps a wound in a transparent bandage

(וּמְשַׁמֵּר אוֹתוֹ לְבַל יַגְלִיד) (and keeps it from scabbing)

so that it never heals.

רה freezing of the clock that goes no more, The freezing of the clock that goes no more,

לָם, הַשְּׁנָה, הַשְּׁנָה, הַשְּׁנָה, that no longer strikes the hour, the year,

its golden weights go dark

its hands dress slowly in rust

אָלִינוּ. קוּרֵי עַכָּבִישׁ מִכַסִים עַלַיו וְעַלֵינוּ. spider webs cover it and us.

As in a closed capsule

the worm at its center crawls

יה אָמַד מָלֶבֶת in the recesses of time forever stopped.

At that moment. At that hour. בְּאוֹתָה שָׁעָה.

Rayah Harnick Translated by Rabbi Steven Sager