

From The Place Where We Are Right

מן המָקוֹם שָׁבֹ אָנוּ צְדָקִים, From the place where we are right,
לֹא יָצַחַ לְעוֹלָם never will there sprout
פָּרָחִים בָּאָבִיב. flowers in the spring.

המָקוֹם שָׁבֹ אָנוּ צְדָקִים The place where we are right
הוּא רָמוֹס וְקָשָׁה is trampled and hard
בָּמוֹ חֵצֶר. like a courtyard.

אָבֶל סְפִקּוֹת וְאַהֲבָות עֹשִׁים But doubts and loves make
אֶת הָעוֹלָם לְתַחְוֵם the world loose
בָּמוֹ חַפְרָה, בָּמוֹ חַרְישׁ. like a mole, like a plow.
וְלִחְיָה תְּשִׁמְעָ בָּמָקוֹם And a whisper will be heard in the place
שָׁבֹ אָהָה הַבַּיִת where the house once was
אֲשֶׁר נִחְרַב. now destroyed.

Yehuda Amichai

Translated by Rabbi Steven Sager