

Esőlámpás

Glitter of golden glass
Of azure kaleidoscope
Through fields the song is heard
Sung by breaths of ancestors

Last, lifegiving spark
Amid distant waters
To the skies reach your hands
Touch the rain, during storm

Esős lámpás fénylik a horizonton

20.04.2022

English translation - not exact to Polish version, but it would either lose its poetic soul, or the meaning, or the rhythm. Tried to convey as much soul as possible nevertheless.

Written after thinking on word "eső" (hun. "rain"), which moved my thoughts quickly to another connotation - "Esőlámpás", the song of Hungarian avant-garde project, Thy Catafalque.

Rain is considered by me as symbol of hope (after Diary of Dreams - Odyssey Asylum), therefore "touch the rain" can be understood as "keep to what gives you hope, even in darkest times".

Hungarian followup adds "rain lantern is shimmering at the horizon" - using double connotations, rain and light (light/day being common symbols for hope). Merging common symbol with my personal one gives beautiful reference to Thy Catafalque song, and hopefully, sign for hope.

Of course whole poem is support statement for Ukraine, some sort of writing personal anthem - therefore obvious symbols of "gold and azure", and song of elders is values for what Ukraine fights for - their close ones, sovereignty, future.

"Last, lifegiving spark" was the most difficult part of the poem to translate: in Polish, it was more of a "let yourself last [till the end], lifegiving force igniting the fire", but in English, I shortened it that it kinda can be understood both as what I wrote above, or "you are the last spark of life standing". I feel like both are quite accurate.

Hocico - "Black Mirror", "Un Sepulcro Sin Cadaver", "The Fall"