

## **BEING IN SUCH A PLACE**

Being in such a place  
There is neither carnation nor frog  
One of my sides is blue moss  
It shudders in the waters.

Oh comrade, comrade  
My good comrade!  
What a worse lifeline is it?  
What a maddening system this is?  
It is autumn on one side,  
on the other a flourishing spring.

Being in such a place,  
One of my sides is yelling and screaming  
Being in such a place  
My mum goes out crying oh god, oh god!  
My daughter has ended up in the street.  
My offspring has ended up in the street.