

# Funeral songs

What they are telling us?  
That we should not cry, it is not the right thing to do  
But I just want to say good morning my child,  
and make sure you are doing well,  
tell me it is not true that I am not going to see you again,  
you have preferred death rather than me

Do you hear me, I am talking to you all;  
Oh my children I do not know in which way,  
but I am trying to understand  
Do you want to testify that you come from the clay.  
humble in essence,  
but you seem to forget that I too am of the same sort;  
I will go back to the earth;  
This is a sign of our misery and finitude.  
Please do not leave me alone until then.  
My heart is sick I'm so weak ...  
I cannot make it alone

Oh! my child, you are alone now,  
let me predict you which Kalashnikov  
is meant to hit you,  
so you would be able to avoid death...  
Or I might be too late

My dear brother: I'm talking to you  
My beloved one a gift from my mother  
I just want to make sure that whenever you are  
Keep up in a good shape  
My handsome brother don't follow  
the one they died before you,  
preserve your self from being ruined  
It is so harmful I cannot handle this  
Oh! I curse my misery  
Your big eyes, big... big like the sea  
Your big eyes, big... big like the sky  
They are resting in peace  
But my dear, what has encounter to you  
I miss your playful mood  
Why you are rushing  
This time is not your turn  
You decide to be absent  
forever...forever...forever

My mind is traveling to visit you;  
I want to chat with you a bit.  
My young boy, my flourishing/blossoming flower;  
I do not want to live without you;  
Why is this world so angry and mad; treating me so badly.  
I do not know to whom I can talk and cry about you.  
If you miss the way home,  
I will send you someone to show the way where.  
I am waiting in vain for you. This is the only thing I can do;  
I clean, make it comfortable and cozy in our house;  
You are not coming home, you are not coming home,  
but I will wait and wait, for the rest of my life....









Alle foto: Pål Hoff