

# The Golden Calf

Asaf Avidan

As you dance around the golden calf  
You're spinning down  
Showed all the hungry boys in town  
What they had missed

They thought that you have found  
The echoes of that holy sound  
Which got it spat in to the ground  
That he had kissed

Your soul was tearing  
And a threat was dragged behind you  
As you fled into the shadows  
Of the bed in which you hid

And as the whisper spread  
The colour darkened to a red  
That stained to all you ever said  
With which you did

And I met you a night  
Through a trick of a light  
A thousand lifetimes ago

I held your face in my hands  
And I traced every line  
You never wanted to show

Because I know  
We are the children that never let go  
We are the children that never let go

As they poured a cross  
The borders of your dress  
They crossed into the layer  
Of the frost around your name

And every one of them was lost

Between the hammer and the cross  
That you labelled  
And then tossed into the flame

You know I never ment to try  
To teach anything  
But my commandment smashed  
When I collided with your hips

And who was I to dare to love you  
War has bend to fear  
With all the scars that you declare  
Across your lips

And I met you one day  
Through a crack in the pavement  
A thousand silences old

I pulled your chest  
To my hand and I pressed  
Every cracks that was covered in snow

Because I know  
We are the children that never let go  
We are the children that never let go  
We are the children that never let go

I was forced to scavenge  
Through the rotten crates and scalvage  
That was broken down  
And rubbished by the sea

And as we stepped outside  
We saw the coffin that are tied  
Of moonlight hid its golden pile  
And it was me