

Twisted Olive Branch

Asaf Avidan

Love is deep
The deepest ocean will come
With the sound of a thousand waves, hit the shore

Love is black
The darkest raven will crawl
With the pain of a thousand black feathers
And the hate for a dove

Fly, black raven!
My heart on open hatch
Fly, black raven!
Come back, raven!
Twist your twisted leg upon that twisted olive branch

Hope is small
The smallest light beam will come
With the dance of a thousand flakes of dust

Hope is wrong
A weary sailor will fall
With the betrayal of a thousand black stones
And a prayer for more

Fly, black raven
My heart on open hatch
Fly, black raven
Come back, raven
Twist your twisted leg upon that twisted olive branch

Fly, black raven
My heart on open hatch
Fly, black raven
Come back, raven
Twist that twisted leg upon that twisted olive branch