

# Pustinjska uspavanka

*Veselin Mišnić*



Ne bojim se više snova  
u kojima ničeg nema  
i koji mi potom  
javu zagađuju  
Čak ni onog  
u kojem tek umrla majka  
prekorno kaže  
Sine  
budi se već jednom  
takvi snovi su i mene  
odveli na ovu stranu  
u svet senki  
i nepomaka  
i u snovima si zaboravio na mene  
pesak pustinjski te sasvim prekrio  
nećeš se u oazu pretvoriti

Bežim snom omamljen  
u tvoje naručje  
Tu malu tvrđavu  
Okolo tvog nežnog srca

Utočište tražim  
u tvom toplom smehu  
U očima tvojim pitomim  
zbrajam i brojim dane  
dane pustinjske  
i sve ostale  
koje smo skupa  
od večnosti otrgnuli

# Desert Lullaby

*Translation: Denisa Kondić*

*I am not afraid of dreams anymore*

*where there is nothing*

*and that poison my reality*

*Even that dream*

*where a mother who just died*

*reproachingly says*

*Son*

*it's high time to wake up*

*dreams like that*

*brought me on this side*

*in a world of shadows*

*and motionless*

*in dreams you forgot about me*

*the desert sand covered you all*

*you will not become an oasis*

*Enchanted by a dream*

*I am running  
into your arms  
That little castle  
around your tender heart*

*I look for a shelter  
in your warm smile  
your eyes of mellowness  
summarizing and counting days  
desert days  
and all others  
that we seized together  
from the eternity*