

**hjemme**

home was covered with forests  
that's how I want to remember it  
every strawberry  
every raindrop

I left at night

I saw from a plane window  
tomorrow following tonight  
fields but no forests

in this language

d becomes l

Danmark

landmark

I fell asleep on the seat  
using soft sounds as a pillow

hjemme

hjerte

if home is where it hurts

then I find my home

anywhere

on every tongue torn

on every root bled

in every birdsong

ending with a cry

lyd og lys

lyd og lys

yes thanks

oh how to thank you

more than to miss you

yes thanks

ja tak

ja tak

ja tak skuchaju

*By Glafira Soldatova*