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If Only I Knew by Nelly Sachs

Rebekah Wilson rebekah.wilson@btopenworld.com

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Rebekah Wilson If Only 1 Knew

Nelly Sachs Wenn ich nur wüßte

If only I knew what the last thing you saw was. Was it a stone, that had drunk in countless last looks, until, in blindness, they fell on the blind?

Or was it earth, enough to fill a shoe, and already black from so many partings and causing so much death?

Or was it your final path, bringing you farewells from all the paths you had ever walked?

A puddle, a reflection in metal, perhaps your enemy's buckle, or some other small interpreter of heaven?

Or did this earth, which lets no one depart from here unloved, send you a bird omen through the air, reminding your soul that it flinched in its pain-scorched body?