

There Is a Last, Solitary Coach - David Vogel

There is a last, solitary coach about to leave.
Let us get in and go,
For it won't wait.

I have seen young girls going softly
With sad faces
That looked ashamed and sorry
Like purple sunsets,

And chubby, pink children
Who went simply
Because they were called.

And I've seen men
Who stepped proud and straight through the world's streets,
Whose large eyes went ranging
Far and wide,
They too got in calmly
And left.

And we are the last.
Day is declining.
The last, solitary coach is about to leave.
Let us too get in quietly
And go,
For it won't wait.

Author David Vogel (translated from the Hebrew by A.C. Jacobs)