

War Desire

Rosemarie Brinkmann

If you do no longer level your guns at me,
If you no longer need to try out your weapons,
If missiles are transformed into bunches of flowers,
If the guns give no answer and all the voices sing,
If we dress in silk clothes instead of battle dresses,
If we do no longer protect our faces by masks,
If the end of war has broken,
If we have overcome hatred,
And if we let poems speak...
Then we will enjoy peace —
And only think back of war.



Drawing : Evgueni Bozyatski