

## I Have Everything

I have everything I don't want.  
Losing is nothing but the interval  
between waiting and having nothing.  
Which melody is this  
in the space around me?

I have everything, I want nothing.  
My heart ignores  
the rhythms of morning  
in everything around me. However,  
my steps continue—  
searching for what?

I have everything—  
the night held in my chest,  
the music of my steps,  
the grass, the road, the distance  
covered by an unforgettable melody.  
I don't want any more than I have.  
A song flows in the empty air.

I have everything—  
and the birds that run from my eyes  
to pay respect  
on the horizon  
to the cold new morning.

*Translated by the author and David W. Young*