

## **Become a person**

The bee died upon entering the water  
What happened to his honey no one knew

I left one fig and one kumquat  
In each dish for the host

There were the yellow trunks of trees  
The memory of Spain

There was the memory of being  
The memory of love

Let the water take you in  
So your neck is just a stalk, the head blooms

Let everything go away  
You are a person

Be a person  
Become a person again

The happiest he ever made me  
The table in white

Where upon we list the white seashore  
The white sea, the white seahorses

They said I loved him better than anyone  
The white seashore

No I never knew him  
The bees

The bees  
They know everything

Be a person  
Be a person again