

Stretching Out

Lyrics: Hamutal Bar-Yosef

התפרשות

מילים: חמוטל בר יוסף

“Joseph took the two of them, Ephraim with his right hand to Israel’s left and Manasseh with his left hand to Israel’s right and brought them close to him. But Israel stretched out his right hand and laid it on Ephraim’s head, though he was the younger, and his left hand on Manasseh’s head thus crossing his hands although Manasseh was the first-born. And he blessed Joseph, saying, “The God in whose ways my fathers Abraham and Isaac walked, The God who has been my shepherd from my birth to this day The Angel who has redeemed me from all harm Bless the lads. In them may my name be recalled, And the names of my fathers Abraham and Isaac, And may they be teeming multitudes upon the earth.”

When I stretch out my hands to caress your heads
the soft, curly hairs straighten and thicken,
your odors laced with my blood slowly vanish.

כְּשֶׁאֲנִי פּוֹשֵׁט אֶת יְדֵי לְלִטּוֹף אֶת רְאשֵׁיכֶם
כָּל הַשֶּׁעַר, שֶׁהָיָה מְתַלְתֵּל וְרַךְ, מִתִּישָׁר וּמִתְעַבֵּה
וְרִיחַ הַיְּגִקוֹת שֶׁהָיִיתִי שׂוֹאֵפֶת מִמֶּנּוּ לְשִׁכְרָה
מֵעֶרֶב בְּשִׁאֲרֵי דָמַי, הוֹלֵךְ וּמִתְאַדָּה.

When I reach out my hands to caress your heads
they bloom from my lap, bursting tall –
all that's left in my fingers are soft falling figs.

כְּשֶׁאֲנִי פּוֹרֶשֶׁת אֶת יְדֵי לְלִטּוֹף אֶת רְאשֵׁיכֶם
הֵם גְּחִים מִחִיקֵי, גְּבֵהִים וּמִתְרַקְקִים,
וְנִשְׂאָרִים תְּלוּוִיִּים בְּתוֹךְ כַּפּוֹת יְדֵי
כְּמוֹ תְּאֵנִים הוֹלְכוֹת וּמִבְּכִירוֹת.

When I send out my hands to caress your heads
keep them close and hold them to me,
they coarsen suddenly with bristles and beards.

כְּשֶׁאֲנִי שׁוֹלַחַת אֶת יְדֵי לְלִטּוֹף אֶת רְאשֵׁיכֶם
כְּשֶׁאֲנִי מְנַסֶּה לְאַחֵז בְּהֶם, לְתַמּוֹךְ אוֹתָם בִּי,
הֵם נִעְשִׂים נְפוּחִים, מְעֵלִים קְרוֹם,
וּלְפִתַע נוֹגְעוֹת אֶצְבְּעוֹתַי בְּזִיפִים.

When I open my hands to caress your heads
you fly to four winds, far and wide,
attracting wild foxes and butterflies

כְּשֶׁאֲנִי פּוֹתַחַת אֶת יְדֵי לְלִטּוֹף אֶת רְאשֵׁיכֶם
הֵם נִפְזָרִים מִתּוֹכִי לְאַרְבְּעָה עֲבָרִים
הֵם מוֹשִׁכִים אֵלֵיהֶם שׁוּעֵלִים וּפְרָפְרִים
הֵם מְסוֹבְבִים אֶת הָעוֹלָם בְּרִיחוֹת לֹא מְכָרִים.

Translated by Rachel Tzvia Back



התנועה המסורתית
The Masorti Movement