In the Land of Forgetfulness/Yona Levy Grosman

In the land of forgetfulness
In times of stormy seas
I dance
All the possible steps
Furiously
Stepping
Backwards and forwards
Looking for something
In the land of forgetfulness
Enclosed in a bubble
Without a top nor bottom
Nothing in front
Nothing in back
At a glance
I haven’t a self
I, no self
In the land of forgetfulness