

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר

Hen Efshar

בְּשִׁלְכֶת נוֹשֵׁב כְּבֹר הִסְתּוֹ,
הָאֵבֶק בְּדִרְכִים אֵט שָׁקֵט,
וְהַיּוֹם רַק אֵלַיִךְ נִשְׁרָף
וְחֹלֶם עַל פְּגִישָׁה רְחוּקָה.

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר כִּי הַדֶּרֶךְ הָעֶצוּב
מְחַכֶּה בְּחֹרוֹן קִירוֹתָיו,
וְקוֹרָא הוּא לְשִׁנִּינוֹ לְשׁוּב
מִקָּרְבוֹת, מִדִּרְכִים וּמִסְתּוֹ.

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר כִּי עוֹד עָרֵב יְבוֹא,
וְהַשַּׁעַר יִחְרוֹק לוֹ דּוּמָם
וְעֵינַיִךְ יִהְיוּ כֹה טוֹבוֹת
כְּמוֹ אֵין מִלְחָמָה בְּעוֹלָם...

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר, כִּי פֶתָאוּם נִפְגֵּשׁ
בְּמִשְׁלֵט, אוֹ בְּדֶרֶךְ-עֶפֶר,
הֵן אֶפְשָׁר, בֵּין עֶשֶׂן וּבֵין אֵשׁ –
גַּם לְחֹלֶם שֶׁהַכֹּל כְּבֹר נִגְמַר...

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר, הֵן אֶפְשָׁר,
שִׁיְהִיָּה זֶה פָּשׁוּט, כְּבֹר מָחָר.
הֵן אֶפְשָׁר וּבִגְיִפ שֶׁעֶבֶר –
שִׁאֲגוֹ בְּחֹרִים כִּי נִגְמַר.
הֵן אֶפְשָׁר, הֵן אֶפְשָׁר,
שִׁיְהִיָּה זֶה פָּשׁוּט כְּבֹר מָחָר.

הֵן אֶפְשָׁר, הֵן אֶפְשָׁר...

מְלִים: חַיִּים חֶפֶר
לַחֵן: דּוֹד זֶהְבִּי
זְמֶרֶת: עֶפְרָה חָזָה ז'ל
אֶלְבוּס: שִׁירֵי מוֹלָדֶת ב'

Hen Efshar

Words/Music: Chaim Chefer, David Zehavi
Album: Shirei Moledet Bet (2)

Bashalechet noshev kvar hastav
Ha'avak badrachim at shakat
V'hayom rak eilayich nisraf
V'cholem al p'gisha r'choka

Hen efshar ki od erev yavo
V'hasha'ar yachrok lo dumam
V'einayich yihiyu ko tovot
Kmo ein milchama ba'olam

Hen efshar, hen efshar
Sheyihyeh zeh pashut, kvar machar
Hen efshar uva-jeep she'avar -
Sha'agu bachurim ki nigmar
Hen efshar, hen efshar,
Sheyihyeh zeh pashut kvar machar

Hen efshar ki chadrech he'atzuv
M'chakeh b'chivron kirotav
V'korei hu lishneinu lashuv
Mikravot, midrachim umistav

Hen efshar ki pit'om nipagesh
B'mishlat, oh b'derech-afar
Hen efshar, bein ashan uvein eish -
Gam lachalom shehakol kvar nigmar

Hen efshar, hen efshar...

Behold, It's Possible

Thru the falling leaves, autumn already blows
The dust on the roads slowly falls still
And the day burns only towards you
And dreams of a distant meeting

Yes, it's possible another evening will come
And the gate will creak quietly
And your eyes will be so good
As if there were no war in the world

Yes, it's possible, yes, it's possible
That this will simply happen tomorrow
Yes, it's possible, on the jeep that passed by -
Young men roared, that it's over
Yes, it's possible, yes, it's possible
That this will simply happen tomorrow

Yes, it's possible that your sad room
Waits in the paleness of its walls
And calls the two of us to return
From battles, from roads and from autumn

Yes, it's possible that suddenly we will meet
At a vantage point*, or dirt road
Yes, it's possible even between smoke and fire -
To dream that everything is already over

Yes, it's possible.....

*mishlat - army position at a strategic vantage point