

**“More Than This We Do Not Need”**

**יותר מזה אנחנו לא צריכים**

By Shlomo Artzi

Our eyes are already dried out of tears,  
And our mouth is now mute, voiceless.  
What more can we ask for, tell us what more?  
We already asked for almost everything.

Give us rain when the time is right,  
And in the spring, sprinkle flowers around us,  
And let him return to his home,  
We don't need more.

We've already suffered through a thousand scars,  
Deep down we've hidden a sigh.  
Our eyes are already dried out from crying -  
Tell us we've already passed the test.

Give us rain when the time is right,  
And in the spring, sprinkle flowers around us,  
And let her be with him again -  
We don't need more.

We've already covered a barrow or two,  
We buried our hearts among the cypresses.  
Our sigh will soon break through -  
Take it as a personal prayer.

Give us rain when the time is right,  
And in the spring, sprinkle flowers around us,  
And let us see him again -  
We don't need more.