

Forfatter: Munch-Petersen, Gustaf

Titel: there's still riches

Citation: Munch-Petersen, Gustaf: "there's still riches", i Munch-Petersen, Gustaf: *Samlede skrifter II*, Borgen, 1988. Onlineudgave fra Arkiv for Dansk Litteratur: <https://tekster.kb.dk/text/adl-texts-munp2-shoot-workid63246.pdf> (tilgået 24. april 2024)

Anvendt udgave: Samlede skrifter II

## there's still riches

what do we care about anything  
but the real thing -!  
what are the systems of mankind to us -?  
we want the pearl that's cheap like grey stone,  
the gust of wind, precious like our mother's heart -  
o, no -!  
there's still some cruel laughter bidden in our blood,  
still riches clinging to our bare hands -  
oh no - oh no -!  
still we're too cautious  
to put in our lot with mankind's -  
o, no -!  
the tribes don't speak each others' tongues,  
why should they -!  
oh -, our pride is still a good tent  
'gainst mankind's dry winds -  
isn't our laughter too sharp -?  
oh yes - yes - it is -!  
what do we care about anything  
but the real thing -?  
what is the sick clamour of mankind to us -?  
if *our* death will visit us,  
we'll receive her duly -  
but mankind's -?  
oh no, she has too easy wings -  
o, no to us there's still riches waiting  
on our bare, wet rocks -