



2026 · The Silence

Forgive Me

Lyrics: Sergio Rykov

Music: Sergio Rykov · 10.01.2024

SoundCloud: soundcloud.com/sergiorykov/prosti-menya

Song page: sergiorykov.github.io/music/en/songs/2024-01-forgive-me/

Automatic translation — only to convey the meaning. The song is sung in: ru.

Who are you to me - a friend or just someone I know?
I remember your gaze, that burning gaze
That painfully twisted your face,
A silhouette slipping out of my hands.

Who? You. To me. Isn't it clear?
Don't you feel the falseness and the growing coldness,
This burning emptiness and distance,
In my "It's all fine, don't wo-o-orrry".

Who are you to me? Like a mantra stuck in my head -
Nonsense, creeping in and in, winding me up.
I can no longer tell where the truth is and where
I made it up myself and then believed it myself.

Who? To me? I don't care anymore,
But why then can't I fall asleep?
Why do myriads of thoughts and phrases
Swarm and repeat themselves in every way.

Who are you to me? And who is saying this to me?
What is this voice inside that keeps on repeating,
Locking inside itself all of my pa-a-a-a-ain,
Not giving it away and not sharing.

Who am I then? Why can't I see myself?
Only a sniffing nose is heard in the silence.
Only the trembling of shoulders from a silent scream.
Only a downcast gaze from within.

Why does it hurt so much? Oh God!
It aches - my heart, alive and trembling.
Tender, gentle, vulnerable.
Endlessly open and so warm.

A sigh. Deep, with relief.
Shoulders straighten, the gaze lifts.
An old trauma, again, almost, probably.
It makes me stir up the poison.

What? Am I. Doing. Why?
Why am I breaking into a thousand pieces
Our bond - many-sided, cast
By hours of our talks and meetings.

Love. It seems that is what I forgot,
Going deep into myself in the moment.
Into my pain, forgetting about you.
A sigh. A breath. Easier.