

On Zlatko Ćosić's "Still Adjusting"

You've come a long way my friend
How many hours have you spent, just trying to see the way
This is your day, This is your way
Look at what you've come through, all the pain
Images produced portraying things I can only imagine
But you've come a long way my friend
I wonder how you did it, kept yourself together in one piece
I can feel the push and pull in your photos
Someone help me, Someone save me, Someone - inside saved you

You've come a long way my friend
Half you of you remains though, struggling, adjusting
This is my home, This is your home
Look at what you've seen and what you see
Intricacies of place and time that not everyone can comprehend
But you survived my friend
I can feel the anguish and silent solace in your flickering pictures
Someone help me, Someone save me, Someone - inside saved you

You've come a long way my friend
Here you stand, still wondering if you fit here, constantly re thinking
This old memory of this distant place riddled with love and hate
Look at what you've done with those memories
Interweaving the past and present, the ghosts and makers
But you've come a long way my friend
I'm inspired by the simplicity, your portrayal of all you've lost
I can feel as drums beat inside my body, the emotions, thoughts
Someone help me, Someone save me, Someone - inside saved you
You - saved you. Art - saved you.

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