

"Lumbermen"  
Ernst Kirchner

When you cut down the tree  
Can you know  
Where it falls,  
What's destroyed?

But we will build a home;  
yes;  
and cities spring from the spring  
fallen;  
yes;  
Our muscle proclaims  
superior mind to nature submits;  
perhaps.

The ax is indispensable  
to man;  
what is not?  
What other shelter subsists?  
For the birds on the wing I don't know,  
For the mountains and streams  
I don't know,  
But for man - maybe he's better off.

you know we now have the tree farms;  
True - but the past,  
What of the destroyed?  
It will regrow;  
Fortunate men know of God.

In the distance  
Can you not see we are raising anew;  
yes.

