

LANGUID SOUNDS OF KLEZMER AND JAZZ

Languorous sounds of Klezmer and jazz
Drift in the fog of the Vistula.
Full moon and haze in the Town of Water
And Koke's creativity – cello, violin and accordion-
Majestic, crowns the horizon.

Passion of Titans in the amphitheatre.
Mediterranean summer and continental winter
Merge into a cosmic embrace
And a new world emerges where it's always spring,
And poetry dresses up in the city's rush hour

After the sidereal calm, the echoes of metaphors remain,
Let's live this moment before the dawn arises
Because man wakes up and his dreams are dreams.

“Adrift, Winter Days” (2005-2014)