

*As different as any other. David Avidan*

*A person gives birth in order to resemble and grows up in order to distinguish.*

*Up to a certain age, he tries to resemble,*

*Wearing the same pants, whistling the same whistles, admiring the same heroes*

*Who are so similar to one another.*

*Then he learns to distinguish,*

*Until he decides to become a full-fledged distinguisher.*

*And one day he starts distinguishing himself from the distinguished ones as well,*

*Then he suddenly believes that he must resemble the gods.*

*But the gods, unfortunately for him and for them,*

*Like to distinguish themselves just as much, if not more, than humans.*

*And therefore, he has no choice but to stand apart from the gods,*

*Who are distinguished from humans who are distinguished from him.*

*If one could distinguish oneself from the gods without resembling humans*

*And / or resemble the gods without distinguishing oneself from humans,*

*One could have started and ended this distinguished song completely differently*