

## EMOTIONS IN THE CITY OF WATER

The glow of distant lights,  
The muted silhouette of the road,  
The soft murmur of the waters  
And the rhythmic beat of the melodies  
Suggest that paradise can happen here.

Biella Nuei, Xavier Paxariño,  
And a Chinese guitarist  
Crown me emperor of senses and of passion.

Suddenly, psaltery and flute thunder through the air,  
The wind howls on the closed night  
And the evil spirits refuse to disappear.  
Barbarism may exist near me.

Luis Miguel Bajén sings that a prince was riding along the riverbank  
In search of María, his platonic love.  
He was not a frog, but a greedy banker  
Who was evicting the natives from their huts and cabins  
While keeping his crystal smile intact.

From Boalares come Zarracatralla and Labordeta  
And the lake becomes an ocean  
Roaring with emotion.

We overgrow from every pore of our skin.

**“Adrift, Winter Days” (2005-2014)**