

## IT RAINS

*Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego*

The rain slides on the windscreen  
Vain adolescent sensuality  
Spring in form and substance  
That you return from London you tell me  
With an electronic and distant tone  
All very well, we are embarking  
Viñarock festival of sudden  
Encounter and longing farewell  
From its metallic dream awakens  
Affectionate the mobile Dad it's raining  
We'll come back on Monday a hug  
My father is weighted down by the routine  
Without horizon and languid of time  
Monotonous runs the motorway  
Smell of gasoline cars lines  
The footprints through the department stores  
faint profiles eager for light  
The new democratic bossim  
Middle-class bipolar disorder  
It's raining at the airport too.

**“Adrift, Winter Days” (2005-2014)**