

NOW

Now that autumn reaches out its hand
To dance with you a serene tango.

Now that there are no more summer dreams,
Nor virgin beaches, nor Prince Charming.

Now that your steps have made their way
Though other landscapes yearn for your feet.

Now that you contemplate the calendar
With silent question marks.

You could open your balcony to the night
Toast in the early morning to your health
And, after dawn, feel like an empress.

Stroll under the almond blossom trees
With Joe Cocker, the Beatles and Joaquin,
Murakami, Ken Loach and Javier Bardem.

Kissing your granddaughters on Victoria Street.
Waking up with utopia by your side
Before the sun sets on your throne.

And share your smile on the street
Of freedom, light and transparent,
With no flags or backpacks to carry.

"Here again, wherever the Wind Takes us" (20014-18)