

CAMBRIDGE II

The first sales arrived,
The languid crackling of the fireplaces could be heard,
With its lynx eyes, Cambridge,
Beyond the sea, waited impatiently.

Doubts, laughter, pints, dreams... rained down
And your brother beside you
At eighteen Burlton Road.

The Seat Ibiza and Ryanair, faithful travelling companions,
Kept the extension of your pilgrimage in time,
How you celebrated, Riky, their quiet complicity
On your return, for festivals, on a Friday at six.

You had a chance,
You trusted yourself, you stood firm,
And you didn't let it slip away

The impassive asphalt, with your new friends,
Was waiting for you in Madrid.
Your mother also wanted you here.

On July twenty-fifth, Alba planted her pike in Girton
And the sun shone again.
Lleida, Susa, the banks of the Segre, your broad smile
And a new song

Here again, wherever the Wind Takes us (2014-18)