

## **FOR THE GREEN**

For the green, green field,  
Blue of distant mountain,  
Of deep sea, violet,  
The scent of flowers that mingle  
Of the meadow with its essence.

Ride, horse, ride  
And lose yourself beautiful to the rhythm,  
Rhythm of the wind  
Sonorous,  
Tangling your hair

**Down Breaks and the Wind Tangles your Hair (1980-1992)**

Jesús Claver Giménez