

I HAVE SOUGHT YOUR GAZE

I have sought your gaze
Of a lifeless statue;
I want only
The light of a star,
The interrupted, muffled,
Silence of the night
Like a sea of initiatives
And moons full of love.

I believe in man
With clean hands,
Hoisting from his rubbish
Edens, eternal dialogues,
Carnations on stones,
Tearing down walls.

Juicy lips,
Hands continually sliding,
Are not running airs,
Solid rites,
In their origin with life,
Clamours.

But the wheel is mad,
Smokescreens
Pretending borders,
Frowning,
Sign after wind,
Fish will be crossing seas
With a glass eye.

Meanwhile, the clarinet

Sounds and sounds,

It has not ceased to sound.

“Dawn Breaks and the Wind Tangles your Hair” (1980-1992)

Jesús Claver Giménez