

## LONELINESS

White courtyards decorated  
With nice, varied flowers,  
White clouds,  
White books,  
Clumsy ideas  
And white dresses

Meanwhile, a flimsy orchestra  
Plays the dream song  
That remembers the lost time  
And the lady's grey hair

The rocking chair pants in its pace  
Sad life  
That without pain fades away

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

Jesús Cláver Giménez