

RESILIENCE II

Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego

Morning wailing will pierce
The caked heart of the fog,

The lips will fall silent
At the grotesque indifference of the twilight

And perhaps, in the sea of memories, they will sail,
Evocative, some songs of yesterday.

But we will go on sowing our footprints
On the eternal dust of the paths
Until we meet again the brightness of the sun.

“Through the Eternal Dust of the Roads” (2022 -)

Jesús Claver Giménez