

LULLABY

Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego

Under a stormy sky
Pale the sparrow
Shudders at dawn,
At dawn it trembles

It is the icy wind
That comes from the mountain
With the face of a bandit,
With an offended soul

Naked in the field
The almond tree calls out
Words of love,
Warmth of welcome.

As evening falls,
The blizzard brings
Bits of ice,
Of enchantment and chimera.

A snowy man,
A tender lullaby,
A dreaming baby,
A new moon

"It Rains without ceasing" (2018-21)