SYMPHONY OF COLOURS

Subject to the orbit of time
Alters the soul its countenance,
Uncertainly changing its colour.

Restless age and innocence
Of light and shadow weaving,
With ardour, its new dress,
Fiery candour of thirst
Naïve and white of childhood.

Broken and fragile puberty
Floundering helplessly in the fleeting
Squall of laughter and tears,
Through the yellow ocean
Of inconstancy capsizing.

Adolescent joviality,
Wandering along the boulevard
Of desire and reflection,
Green sprout hoisting
Banners of imagination

Conquering youth,
Intense passionate red
Insatiable after the chimera
Of eternal lover entertained
With the laurels of pleasure.

Blue, early maturity,
Serene mood overlooking,
From the summit with calm,
When evening comes, the traces

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Of its morning transit
On the slope of the path

Violet, worthy fullness,
Deep calm anticipating
The archaic sign of decline,
Like a sidereal shadow
Which would have suddenly inscribed
Its perfidious wake in the inaccessible
Centre of the earth

Resignation age,
Behind the lived realm
Black imposes its halo
Of old age and decrepitude.
The icy night evoking
Vague nostalgia and worn out
Words, lacking warmth,
A silent and certain prelude
Of the final exodus.

"Fullness in the Mirror" (1993-2005)

Jesús Claver Giménez