

Cementiri de Sinera

Salvador Espriu
"Beside the sea. I had"
XXV

Beside the sea. I had
a house, my dream,
beside the sea.

High prow. I sailed
my agile skiff
along the free waterways.

My eyes knew
all the peace and order
of a little land.

How I need to tell you
what dread the rain awakens
on the windowpanes!
Today dark night falls
on my house.

Black rocks
draw me to shipwreck.
Captive of canticle,
my effort vain,
who will lead me to the dawn?

At the sea's edge I had
a house, a slow dream.

Traducido por Magda Bogin