

## Cementiri de Sinera

Salvador Espriu  
"By the sea. I had"

XXV

By the sea. I had  
a house, my dream,  
by the sea.

High prow. On free  
Waterways, the graceful  
boat that I commanded.

My eyes used to know  
all the peace and order  
of a little homeland.

How I need to tell  
you about the frightening  
rain on the windows!  
Today a dark night  
falls on my house.

The black rocks  
lure me to destruction.  
Captive of the canticle,  
my struggle useless,  
who can guide me to the dawn?

Beside the sea I had  
a house, a slow dream.

Traducido por James Eddy