



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