

Reflexos

“If you are alone with me, my pure sweetness,
Far away from us is the solitude.
We are beggars for this communion of affection, love and tenderness.

Life ends; love doesn't;
And it hurts the heart of the one who stayed:
Sweet poem that hasn't ended
In the anguish of loving its own pain.

If you are alone with me, my loving madness
A paradise around us is born;
And I am trapped by your smile!

Life is like a lightning in a dark night:
With no set time to end.
And with so little time left to love you.”

Written by António Levi de Meireles in “Folhas Dispersas”
(Translated from Portuguese)