

Soneto IV: Un Soneto Inglés

Toni Vásquez Ralli



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Capítulo 1

Soneto IV

I love someone who ain't love me

I love a girl I've never seen

A girl whose webs my mind spin

A girl whose beauty won 't light me

But still her shadows are so bright

Her skin, a cape that keeps me warm

The sense of touch is soft enough

To disappear the lack of sight

Her perfume captures lullabies

In which I 'm lost, but still reside

With more than ever vivid life

That right away she leaves me dies

Oh, tell me, God, where is she to find?

Oh, tell me, God, why am I blind?

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