

Roses in the sea (Pep Lladó/ Traducción. Dámaso Montes)

Roses in the sea
Oh, my darling
They sail without a course or a destination
We will start over
As newborns do
To memorize the labyrinth once again
And earn our place
And a little time
To cuddle each other again
But for now, I go on and on

Riding a bike among the dunes
I'm the last man on the Moon

Roses in the sea
Sunk ships
Dust from non-extinguished fires
We will dance again
We will laugh like children
This is just the end of a beginning
That just has not yet begun
Nor finished anywhere
Messing around
With centuries and stars