

RASTROS

Traces

I seek the your aroma deep inside the wardrobes
an echo of your steps within the ailing silence
In the grass of a yard I don't care for anymore
I look for flowers that will remind me of your skin

Under the broken roof of our place
clocks are not working anymore
the world has stopped without the magic of your breath
and the moon is just hanging there, in a sky that makes no sense

You are not here
every drop of my blood is hurting
all I feel is sorrow
since I can't hug you

I am seeking who we used to be long ago
when life was a gift full of joy
I am longing for one of your smiles,
looking everywhere for the photographs you left
so full of memories

Holdings hands while walking on impossible beaches
are the elderly couple that we will never be
Now that I know I will die without your last kiss
I seek the memories of the kisses you gave me