

SAME DAY

Look at me
with your big eyes.
So clear
they don't know how to lie

*I have broken the paper
on which I learned to write
those old words for which
I am a slave*

**I will again start from scratch
this time, I'll pull strongly.
Some day that curtain will fall
that hides the horizon**

**And the sky will fill with stars
that I'll look at every day when I get up**

Look at me
with your big eyes
which sometimes are tired
but always shine.