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A Bey

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A Bey

In this one you are alone,
staring firmly but your eyes are lost.

You look so distant, so alien, so far
It's like life left you long before you were
gone.

You wrinkle your forehead
but you give me a distant look

many times a I search in vain for that look:
those crystal yellow eyes
of tears that did not know how to fall,
of a wail that froze the coldness of your
solitude...

And me in mine
in search of your company
I long for your presence,
for your stories that I've never known.

You left before I could come to understand
you
~~perhaps I was the one that arrived late~~
The image that you left escapes me
and that I recall today
does not let me possess you. guard you, keep
you.

In my own eyes, sometimes, I look for you.
But only when I can reach deep in my soul
is that, in tears from yours and for myself,
I finally find you.

A Bey

In this one you are alone,
staring firmly but your eyes are lost.

You look so distant , so alien, so far.
It's like life left you long before you were
gone.

Frunces el ceño
pero pierdes la mirada.

muchas veces busco en vano esa mirada:
esos ojos amarillo cristalino
de lágrimas que no supieron salir,
de llanto que congeló el frío de tu soledad...

Y yo en la mía
busco tu compañía.
Urgo por tu presencia en mí,
por tus historias que nunca concocí.

Te fuiste antes de que pudiera entenderte
~~ tal vez fui yo quien llegó tarde.~~
La imagen que dejaste se me escapa
y esa vaga mirada que hoy recuerdo
no me deja poseerte, guardarte, retenerte.

In my own eyes, sometimes, I look for you.
But only when I can reach deep in my soul
is that, in tears from yours and for myself,
I finally find you.

-Jocelyn A. Géliga Vargas