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Una Pequena Oda / Small Ode

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Mi Cama
Michael Boyle

Un largo día de trabajo,
las noches pasan sin esperar por mi.

Quisas, en la soledad me sumerja en sueños
no sin antes caer en las garras de esa...mi cama

Ella me dijo que estaría bien al momento de partir,
que podría pasar una noche mas no sin antes sucumbir en los brazos de esa otra... mi cama

Como podere salir de estas garras, la soledad su partida y mi dulce consuelo
aquella que nunca partira de aqui...tu mi cama

My Bed
Michael Boyle

A long day of work
the nights go by now waiting for me
Perhaps the loneliness will submerge me in sleep
Not before falling in her claws...my bed

She told me it would be fine,
At the moment of departing
I would be able to spend one more night
not before falling to the arms of that other...my bed

How could I escape from these claws, solitude,
her departure and my sweet consolation
that one which will never leave here...you my bed