TU, EL CIELO Y TU
(YOU, THE SKY AND YOU)
Translation by Mabel Rodríguez

Warm is the hankie that your good-bye repeated
Warm as the sun dies that dies in the afternoon
My icy sun without hope and without larks
Warm is how I keep the kiss you left
because I have yet to forget you

You, I know that the sky and you
will come to me and save
my hands enprisioned in this hardship
If this audacious lie seeks out my pain
please let it not be you who uncovers it, you who
condemned me

Keep it deep inside of you
as that is my wish
To tell me the truth this way would be more cruel
To enlighten me thus would be much more cruel.
No. do not repeat the goodbye
Let only god, the sky and you know about it.