JUST BETWEEN US

I have lost the love I made once with you

Mi body suffers of lemon taste amnesia with the shape of a gardenia

You are a bird that bites and flies away and do not come back to eat the rotten rest

You are not a bird of this world

Hell is full of hearts like mine

They orbit their flight crucifying a sweet and pusillanimous revenge

© Translated by Cristina Rascón