

Cristian Troncoso

"Southern Seagull"

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It so happens that the mattress is empty today
and the bed is unmade
light has come but you are gone
I just thought you were here but you were not
so I shrouded the footsteps you left in the air
and clang to the shadow reflected on the wall
then I read some invisible words you wrote on the floor
and in time you are outside the world

Think once then twice
before you pretend you know what to say
grab the sound of wind
and follow the flight of seagulls that go to the south

I will hang some sings on a fence
I will burn some wood by a lake
until I comprehend that perhaps it is not too bad to be
hit by a feast
if it makes you strong
and teaches you how to forget

You know I will leave it all behind if you tell me to
I won't be waiting for you by the sea
the sea you already dry
you better go with the seagull
I won't be waiting for you by the sea
the sea you already dry
the sea you already dry

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