

Noël

A birth, Merry Christmas...
Joyeux Noël, Feliz Navidad

Oh Christmas tree
whose branches hold
the memories of Christmases past
the garlands and tender words
purring with longing
and the delicious appetite for happiness
in sparkling eyes
and candles flickering in watch
on the lace table cloth
of a snowy night

Noël
My mother's songs
flowing with my brother's tears
at the heart-breaking gospel sounds
Father's moist eyes as he plays
the harmonica of his younger days
to sway his sweetheart
and all those who will follow

Generations of the wind
In the flowers
Generations of time (hours)
In hearts

My sister's' hopes
rise up in love's greatest prayer
gathered in the hands of beauty
to be contemplated
and to be sung

A woman's lullaby
to refuse all war

Must there be blood on the flowers
Must there be time to weigh on our fears
Must there be cries to hang on our bitterness?

Noël
surrounded by snow and cold
and who knows
a sacred instinct
with many and multicoloured voices
in the silence
harmoniously coexisting

Worlds suspended in peace

A sweet pause
and the wait for modern choreography
to the universal music of waves
to scatter shadows from the light
in a painting with no borders
covered in the brightest of stars
in a night of conflict
in a night of confetti
white of snows
cleansed of torments

A world so gentle
Lies in each one of us

Merry Christmas!
Joyeux Noël!
Feliz navidad!

A caress to awaken the world