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Amor puro: Pure Love

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Amor puro

Miro desde mis ventanas las ondas del mar.
El reflejo de la luna bailando con el agua
Y pienso en ti, la muerte te ha llevado a tu sepulcro,
Y yo en llanto te quiero.
Mientras tomo el coñac, escucho los sonidos del bosque
Las palomas cantando y jugando
Suenan como la música del piano que tocabas.
Te echo de menos, y tu inocencia también
Tan pura como una oveja, o la nieve.
Otras muchas no se te comparan.
Te veré pronto, mi amor, en el cielo
Y te daré un beso en la frente
Y el peso del mundo se levantará desde nuestros hombros.

Pure Love

I look from my windows at the waves in the sea
The moon reflection dances in the water
And I think about you, death has taken you to your grave
And I love you in pain
While I drink the brandy, I hear the sounds of the forest
The doves singing and playing
Sound like the piano music that you were playing
I miss you and your innocence
As pure as a sheep or the snow
Many others cannot be compared to you
I will see you soon, my love, in the sky
I will kiss you on the forehead
And the burden of the world will rise from our shoulders

Written by Diana Mason, Brittany Rojas, Daisy Ochoa and translated by Mirela Butnaru