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Las Flores de la Luna: The Flowers of the Moon

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Las Flores de la Luna (The Flowers of the Moon)

Veo el campo bajo la luna,
la tierra llena de flores.
Su enferma luz lo cambia todo,
aun sus brillantes colores.

No hay ni rojo ni amarillo
ni la púrpura real de hoy;
azul, sólo un azul pálido,
me rodea mientras que voy.

Mis floritas de la luna,
qué tranquilo es su sueño.
No se preocupan del cual,
la luna o el sol, es su dueño...*

*Translation:

*I see the pasture under the moon,
the ground is full of flowers.
Its sickly light changes all,
even their brilliant colors.*

*There is no red, no yellow,
not even the royal purple of today.
Blue, only a pale blue,
surrounds me on my way.*

*My little flowers of the moon,
how peaceful is their sleep.
They need not worry which,
the moon or the sun, is their master..*

—Edward Knotek II '00