

## Vespers

Dusk is falling  
I need to rest  
Do not deny it to me  
My Father and Lord!

I feel an infinite vacuum  
In a vertigo of doubts  
And my heart smolders  
In incandescent of sadness.

Grant me a un bouquet of lilies  
To embellish a tombstone  
And a flake of snow  
To refresh my mouth.

Silent entreaty that expires  
In the eyelids of heavens  
That close out of tiredness  
darkening the reflection  
of a fringe of tears  
In my castaway eyes,  
Of infinite sadness.

