Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

An International, Interdisciplinary, Bilingual, Online Journal Međunarodni, interdisciplinarni, dvojezični, online časopis

Love

Antun Branko Šimić

We flickered the yellow lamp out Around your body the blue cloak fell Outside forests, clouds, trees Outside heavy white wings fly My body stretched beneath your feet My hands bend, yearn, pray

Dear, let your heavy hair through the night flutter, flutter Through the night, My dear, your hair murmurs deeply like the sea

Antun Branko Šimić

Translated by Keith Doubt

The preceding text is copyright of the author and/or translator and is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 3.0 Unported License.