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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

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