



## *English sonnet*

When arrived the summer day  
The moist wind brought me the memory;  
Your lips on mine when we last kissed in May  
That I wrote on my diary.

Your black hair that covered your eyes  
Made me feel well, cause I'm the only one who can see your face;  
Your tiny smile melted my heart's ice;  
And made me imagine us in a wonderful place.

Though the summer's sun was shining in the sky,  
And the fragrance of flowers attracted the bugs,  
I preferred to stay with you cause your love made me die  
And I couldn't have lived without your loving hugs.

And now I cry kneeling in front of your grave  
Because I didn't protect you and I haven't been brave.