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You were Just a Mirage

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*I cried for you only one time.
Just once...
so you wouldn't suffer for me.
And while I lay dying,
you were having fun.*

God lets me die of love for Him.
But you let me die of sadness,
without caring about my suffering,
nor my fate.

You despised the purest love that I had for you,
and that most beautiful happiness that I wanted to give you.
Do not take me to fancy restaurants
to tell me you do not love me,
if you've never missed me.

You cry for me and say that I am the most beautiful thing
you have ever seen in your whole life.
But that you cannot touch me...
Did you really have a heart of stone,
that you didn't notice when you touched my heart
so full of love for you?

No, you did feel all my love and my pain
in that instant when I loved you and gave myself to you.
You wanted my love and I gave it to you.
But you did not care
and abandoned me to go in search of who knows what adventures.

Why do you apologize to me
if you're going to betray me afterward
while you make fun of me?
Why so much cruelty?

I loved you so very much.
Since the first time I saw you, I loved you.
But you, on the other hand, instead of rejoicing when you see me,
are inconvenienced and have to hide.

It is sad to realize that I fell in love with a simple mirage,
instead of a real man.
When you love, the heart doesn't listen to reason.
You were my torment and my agony.

But I don't wish you any harm.
Nor have I ever done that.
Be happy with what you chose...
And let me be free.