

*Nydia Ecury*



Mi amor,      My Love,  
un sinta den bientu.      a Ribbon in the Wind

---

M'a dobl'é, bolbe dobl'é,  
sigui dobla,  
te ku el a bira  
grandura di un simia  
ku mi por a skonde  
den mi kurason.

I folded it  
and folded it  
until it was as small  
as a seed  
that I could tuck away  
in my heart.

Mi amor, manera un simia  
bou di tera di mi kurason  
wardá.

My love  
like a seed  
covered  
by the earth  
of my heart.

Sperando e dia  
p'el a bolbe brota  
pusha  
sali  
subi  
krese  
bai ondia den bientu.

There awaited the day  
to burst forth  
once more  
to push  
to rise  
to climb  
to grow  
and go waving  
in the wind.

Un sinta hanchu,  
sobenta yarda largu,  
ta zoya den bientu.  
Ta kanta  
ta bati  
ta balia  
ta bòltu  
den bientu,  
kambiando koló.

A wide wide ribbon  
endlessly long  
swaying in the wind.  
Singing  
beating  
dancing  
frolicking in the wind  
while changing colours.

Di kòrá  
di sanger sarafina,  
pa bèrdè

From red  
of blood undeniable  
to green

di speransa konstante,  
troka pa blou  
di lealtat,  
pasa drencia blanku  
yen di promesa di pas.

Ta wapa den bientu,  
tronchando tur traba.  
Ta bolbe pa kura  
ku ternura  
heridanan nobo i bieu.

Ta hari den bientu  
rekordando kontentu  
inosensia, dulsura...

-Ma su pòpchil-      -Oh, baby, baby!-

Ta grita den bientu  
pa penetrá tur  
tur porio di bo kueru  
tur nachi di bo alma.  
Proklamando  
pa henter mundu ta tistigu:  
Mi ta stimabo!  
Mi ta stimabo!

Pasobra bo t'un ser humano.  
Pasobra bo ta mi karni.  
Pasobra bo ta bringami.  
Pasobra bo ta buskami.  
Pasobra bo ta stimami.  
Pasobra bo ta den mi,  
mi den bo.  
Mi ta stimabo, mi yu.  
Mi yu, mi ta stimabo.

of constant hope  
turning into blue  
of loyalty  
and on into white  
full of promises of peace.

Fluttering in the wind  
felling all obstacles  
turning round  
to gently cure  
old wounds and new.

Laughing in the wind  
remembering with joy  
the sweetness  
the innocence.

Shouting in the wind  
to penetrate  
each pore of your skin  
each seam of your soul,  
proclaiming  
for the whole world  
to witness:  
I love you!  
I love you!

Because you're a human being  
Because you're my flesh  
Because you fight me  
Because you seek me  
Because you love me  
Because you're in me  
as I in you.

I love you, my daughter.  
Daughter, I love you.

