

<p>Ciega, sordomuda</p> <p>Se me acaba el argumento y la metodología Cada vez que se aparece frente a mi tu anatomía Por que este amor ya no entiende de consejos, ni razones Se alimenta de pretextos y le faltan pantalones</p> <p>Este amor no me permite estar en pie Porque ya hasta me ha quebrado los talones Aunque me levante, volveré a caer Si te acercas, nada es útil, para esta inútil</p> <p>Bruta, ciega, sordomuda, Torpe, traste, testaruda, Es todo lo que he sido Por ti me he convertido En una cosa que no hace Otra cosa más que amarte Pienso en ti día y noche Y no sé cómo olvidarte</p> <p>Cuantas veces he intentado enterrarte en mi memoria Y aunque diga, ya no más es otra vez la misma historia Porque este amor siempre sabe hacerme respirar profundo Ya me trae por la izquierda y de pelea con el mundo</p> <p>Si pudiera exorcizarme de tu voz Si pudiera escaparme de tu nombre Si pudiera arrancarme el corazón Y esconderme para no sentirme nuevamente</p> <p>Bruta, ciega, sordomuda, Torpe, traste, testaruda, Es todo lo que he sido Por ti me he convertido En una cosa que no hace Otra cosa mas que amarte Pienso en ti día y noche</p>	<p>Blind, Deaf, Mute</p> <p>Argument and methodology fail me /finish/stop/I run out of Each time your anatomy appears before me Because this love no longer understands advice or reason It feeds on pretext and lacks nerve (literally, pants/trousers)</p> <p>This love does not permit me to remain standing Because it finally even has broken my talons Even if I arise, I'll fall again If you draw near nothing is useful to this useless ness</p> <p>brutish, blind, deaf-mute, clumsy, lost, stubborn this is all that I have been because of you I've turned into a thing that does no other thing but love you I think on you day and night and I know not how to forget you</p> <p>How many times I've tried to bury you in my memory And although I say, enough, no more Again it's the same story Because this love always knows how to make me breathe deeply It's pulls me to the left /brings and at odds with the world /fight</p> <p>If only I could exorcise your voice If only I could escape your name If only I could yank out my heart and hide away so as not to feel myself, once again,</p> <p>a brutish, blind, deaf-mute, clumsy, lost, stubborn this is all that I have been because of you I've turned into a thing that does no other thing but love you I think on you day and night</p>
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Y no sé cómo olvidarte	and I know not how to forget you
Ojerosa, flaca, fea, desgredada	haggard, skinny, ugly, disheveled,
Torpe, tonta, lenta, necia, desquiciada,	clumsy, foolish, slow, stiff-necked, berserk
Completamente descontrolada	completely out of control
Tú te das cuenta y no me dices nada	You realize it yet you say nothing to me
Ves que se me ha vuelto la cabeza un nido	You see how my head has become a nest
Donde solamente tú tienes asilo	where only you have refuge
Y no me escuchas lo que te digo	and you don't listen to what I tell you
Mira bien lo que vas a hacer conmigo	Look well what you are going to make of me
Bruta, ciega, sordomuda,	brutish, blind, deaf-mute,
Torpe, traste, testaruda,	clumsy, lost, stubborn
Es todo lo que he sido	this is all that I have been
Por ti me he convertido	because of you I've turned into
En una cosa que no hace	a thing that does
Otra cosa mas que amarte	no other thing but love you
Pienso en ti día y noche	I think on you day and night
Y no sé cómo olvidarte	and I know not how to forget you