

5-1-2001

Inamorata

Natalie Martinez
NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Martinez, Natalie (2001) "Inamorata," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 8 , Article 49.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol8/iss1/49

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

Inamorata

Natalie Martinez



I loved you from the bottom of the soul, inside my flesh,
The very light that sprang inside at morning's dawn,
You called in me forgotten thoughts, and raised again my fears,
But, drowned they were – those cries of agony and fear – in happiness.

The call of the wind, the call of the island of paradise,
The bond that ties our heart with a lace of pink satin,
It's soft and kind, in the hours of morning, at dawn, when the sun shines
through the wheat fields,
I have come from the mountain of the cold, whispering wind, down to
the prairie of golden daisies.

Thank you for giving color to my lips,
For bringing shine and sparkle to my eyes,
For opening that lock, obscure, that hid inside the labyrinths of my heart,
In which you stepped with courage and found with ease.

Love you I will, until the dawn of light stops coming every morning,
Until the mockingbird stops singing late at night,
For, when the time of death has come, I will still love you,
And fall into my grave whispering your name in the dark.