

Walking Inside my mind*

Everyday, every minute I discover with my walk every space of my thoughts.
I explode like a star in the sky and yet I survive that person next to me: My
wonderful *woman!*

Sleeping and dreaming profoundly: baffled the mechanism of my soul. I do not
know if I want to come to reality.

On earth, I evade every mystery with songs and laughter.

Every minute, every second, I search for peace: inside and outside my
intransigent world.

Next, I search for men of war - to put my bloody fingerprint in front of their
Gods. Care less for their sacrifices based on the torments of the weakest.

- This is my first poem written in English. I translated it into Spanish after.