

ONION LULLABY

*A dark haired woman,
her hair reflects the moonlight
it cascades down
over the crib.
Laugh my child
I bring the moon
when it's necessary.*

*Your laugh sets me free,
it gives me wings.
It takes away my loneliness,
it takes my prison away.
A mouth that flies,
a heart that on your lips
is like lightening.*

*I woke up from being a child:
never wake up.
I am sad:
turn your frown upside down and smile.
Always stay in the crib
and defend your smile
feather by feather.*

Miguel Hernández

