

Spring 1980

My Voice translated by Willis Barnstone

Vicente Aleixandre

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Aleixandre, Vicente (1980) "My Voice translated by Willis Barnstone," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 14 , Article 50.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss14/50>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

MY VOICE

I was born one summer night
between two pauses. Speak to me: I hear you.
I was born. If only you could see what agony
is in the easy moon.
I was born. Your name was joy;
under a radiance a hope, a bird.
Arriving, arriving. The sea was a throb,
the hollow of a hand, a lukewarm medal.
And now lights are finally possible: caresses, flesh,
 horizon,
meaningless talk
turning like ears, snails,
like an open lobe that wakens
(listen, listen!) in the trampled light.

*translated by
Willis Barnstone*