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Lo Staccio (The Sieve)

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Lo Staccio

Il mio cuore
 è come
uno staccio

È difficile tenere
 tutto
nel mio cuore.

Ogni giorno, qualcosa
 cade come
l'acqua dal rubinetto.

Poi, io divengo
 vuoto.
E quando, alla sera,
io dormo,
 io riempo
il mio cuore
 con i sogni.

E.D. Rondeau

The Sieve

My heart
 is like
a sieve.

It's difficult to hold
 everything
in my heart.

Each day, a little
 falls like
water from a faucet.

Then, I become
 empty.
And when, at night,
I sleep,
 I refill
my heart
 with dreams.

E.D. Rondeau