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## *Amor Perdido* (drawing)

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## *Seuil*

Abîme qui échappe à notre néant  
Abîme qui joue comme table  
Couleurs qui restent stables  
Couleurs qui effacent nos rides

Ciel qui hante nos rêves  
Ciel qui plane au-dessus de la Terre  
Branche qui atteint nos cieux  
Branche qui brise nos désirs  
Couleur qui flotte dans l'air

Espace qui fait naître nos craintes  
Espace qui détruit nos aisances  
Triangle qui éclate nos appuis  
Triangle qui poursuit la fin  
Ciel qui existe  
Couleur qui insiste

Livres qui se défont de nos idées  
Livres qui embrassent nos pensées  
Pierres qui limitent nos sentiments  
Pierres qui délimitent nos continents  
Triangle qui emprisonne l'espace  
Branche qui transperce le ciel  
Abîme qui échappe à notre néant.

## *Threshold*

Abyss that escapes our emptiness  
Abyss that acts as a table  
Colors that remain stable  
Colors that erase our wrinkles

Sky that haunts our dreams  
Sky that drifts over the Earth  
Branch that touches our heavens  
Branch that shatters our desires  
Color that floats through the air

Space that creates our fears  
Space the destroys our comforts  
Triangle that breaks our supports  
Triangle that looks for the end  
Sky that exists  
Color that insists

Books that discard our ideas  
Books that embrace our thoughts  
Stones that limit our sentiments  
Stones that define our continents  
Triangle that imprisons space  
Branch that pierces the sky  
Abyss that escapes our emptiness

*Written and translated by Rachel Grotheer*