Paio Soares de Taveirós

Rubrica
Like one who died because he never
won the woman he greatly loved
but saw her do what he most dreaded
and so no longer wished to live,
that, dear lady, is how I die!

Like one who died for having adored
a woman that never showed him favor
but did, by God, what he most abhorred,
making his life lose all its flavor,
that, dear lady, is how I die!

Like one, dear lady, who lost his mind
because of the dreadful thing he saw,
and then, unable to sleep or find
any joy in life, could not go on,
that, dear lady, is how I die!

Like one who died for loving a woman
without ever seeing his love returned
and saw her accept, instead, a man
who deserved, and deserves, to be spurned,
that, dear lady, is how I die!

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