

## **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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