Nuno Fernandes Torneol

Rubrica Mother, I have seen the ships in from sea, and I'm dying of love.

Mother, I watched as the ships weighed in, and I'm dying of love.

The ships in from sea, I went to meet them, and I'm dying of love.

The ships weighed in, I went and I waited, and I'm dying of love.

I went to meet them but I could not see him, and I'm dying of love.

I went and I waited but I saw him nowhere, and I'm dying of love.

I could not see him who brought me this suffering, and I'm dying of love.

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