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.

cantigas-stag.square-bit.com

© 16/11/2026