Pero da Ponte

Rubrica
If I could only learn to hate
the one who's always hated me!
If I could only make her hurt
for all the ways that she's hurt me!
I would have revenge at least
if I could pay back part of the grief
to the heart that so grieved me.

But I can't even learn to fool
my very own heart. It fooled me
by making me completely fall
for one who'd never fall for me.
And this is why I never sleep:
I try but can't repay the grief
to the heart that so grieved me.

I pray that God will yet reject
the one who always rejected me,
or that I'll make her feel upset
for all the times she upset me.
Then I'd finally sleep in peace
if I could pay back part of the grief
to the heart that so grieved me.

Or that I'll bring myself to ask
the one who never once asked me,
why I've always thought of her,
though she's never thought of me!
And this is why I'm suffering:
I try but can't repay the grief
to the heart that so grieved me.

cantigas-stag.square-bit.com

© 16/11/2026