

## **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.