

## **Lopo**

Rubrica

My affliction is a lack  
of pretext: I need to see  
my lady where she lives.  
I haven't been in ages –  
but still I keep my distance:  
none can know my lover's name.

I'm too afraid for a meeting,  
they'll realize who I'm with.  
Her absence is like death,  
albeit longer-lived –  
but still I keep my distance:  
none can know my lover's name.

Lacking in excuses,  
I don't know what comes next.  
Dying would be better  
than another day of this –  
but still, I keep my distance:  
none can know my lover's name.

nem saberám, mentr'eu aqueste sem  
houver: que hei per mim quem quero bem.

[cantigas-stag.square-bit.com](http://cantigas-stag.square-bit.com)

© 04/02/2026