

Electrelane, Oh Sombra

Como aquel que en soar gusto recibe,
su gusto procediendo de locura,
as el imaginar con su figuravanamente su gozo en m concibe.

Otro bien en m, triste, no se escribe,
si no es aquel que en mi pensar procura;
de cuanto ha sido hecho en mi ventura
lo s´lo imaginado es lo que vive.

Teme mi coraz´n de ir adelante,
viendo estar su dolor puesto en celada;
y as revuelve atrs en un instante

a contemplar su gloria ya pasada.
Oh sombra de remedio inconstante,
ser en m lo mejor lo que no es nada!

Like one receiving pleasure from a dream,
his pleasure thus proceeding from delusion,
so does imagination with illusions conceive in vain its happiness in me.

No other good's inscribed on my sad heart,
except what in my thoughts I might procure;
of all the good I ever have endured,
what lives is only the imagined part.

My heart is frightened to proceed ahead,
seeing that its pain in ambush lies;
and so after a moment it turns back

to contemplate those glories that have fled.
Oh, shadow of relief, that fickle flies,
to make what's best in me be what I lack!