



## *Poema de Sangiah Vairam*

### **“A night in Madrid”**

Our love lasted for 71 days.  
I was with her for 70 beautiful nights.  
Nights of search, nights of love, nights of self-discovery.  
She was and she is the one I always wanted to spend the rest of my life with.  
She is full of colours, she is full of love, she is beautiful from head to toe.  
I wish I had all the words in the world to let her know.  
I had to leave her for the life that I had to follow.  
Her memories stay fresh the older I grow.  
Spain! My love! To your beauty and grace, I take a bow.

### **“Una noche en Madrid”**

Nuestro amor duró 71 días.  
Estuve con ella 70 hermosas noches.  
Noches de búsqueda, noches de amor, noches de reflexiones.  
Ella era y es con quien siempre quise pasar el resto de mi vida.  
Está llena de colores, está llena de amor, es hermosa de pies a cabeza. Ojalá tuviera todas las palabras del mundo para hacérselo saber.  
Tuve que dejarla por la vida que tenía que seguir.  
Sus recuerdos se mantienen frescos a medida que crezco.  
¡España! ¡Mi amor! A tu belleza y gracia, hago una reverencia.