Tonight I can write the saddest lines
Pablo Neruda

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Write, for example, "The night is shattered and the blue stars shiver in the distance."

The night wind revolves in the sky and sings.
Tonight I can write the saddest lines.
I loved her, and sometimes she loved me too.

Through nights like this one I held her in my arms
I kissed her again and again under the endless sky.

She loved me sometimes, and I loved her too.
How could one not have loved her great still eyes.

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.
To think that I do not have her. To feel that I have lost her.

To hear the immense night, still more immense without her.
And the verse falls to the soul like dew to the pasture.

What does it matter that my love could not keep her.
The night is shattered and she is not with me.

This is all. In the distance someone is singing. In the distance.
My soul is not satisfied that it has lost her.

My sight searches for her as though to go to her.
My heart looks for her, and she is not with me.

The same night whitening the same trees.
We, of that time, are no longer the same.

I no longer love her, that's certain, but how I loved her.
My voice tried to find the wind to touch her hearing.

Another's. She will be another's. Like my kisses before.
Her void. Her bright body. Her infinite eyes.

I no longer love her, that's certain, but maybe I love her.
Love is so short, forgetting is so long.

Comment [a1]: Shattered makes me think of glass breaking. The figurative meaning of this word is that the night sky was as delicate and clear as a piece of glass. The tone create is very quiet and cold.

Comment [22]: This is an example of personification. You cannot hear a sight. To me this paints a picture of how the night is vast, and almost lonely without her.

Comment [23]: When I read this I kind of got that "aw, oh my gosh, that breaks my heart." feeling. Most people have experienced a relationship not working out or seen it not work out due to the fact feelings have changed. You almost feel powerless because you know nobody did it on purpose. This describes that back then they different people and they're no longer the same.

Comment [24]: Paraphrase: she'll find someone else, like how I was someone else's before. It's a relieving feeling to know that you will be able to move forward from something.

Comment [25]: It's almost as if love is temporary satisfaction once the end comes around. Getting over something can be so time consuming it makes it seem as if the actual love didn't last long enough to begin with. Any girl who has a relationship can tell you that.
Because through nights like this one I held her in my arms,
my soul is not satisfied that it has lost her.

Though this be the last pain that she makes me suffer
and these the last verses that I write for her.