

*Roberto Strongman*

## ALL SOUL'S DAYDREAM



I wake up bleeding  
As if torn by coral  
You make my bed hard  
Since the day you began sinking your teeth into me  
I have no peace

I will search where you sleep  
I will find where you leave your skin each night  
To fill your empty carcass with salt  
I would love to see your dry up  
What will you do when you see me inside your old clothes?  
Will you skin me like a goat?

You don't want to tell me where you live  
Your spirit is wet  
You speak with a Spanish accent  
I know you come from a place far from our island  
In the continent beyond the seas

You scream when you call me your child  
My bones in one place, my heart in another  
You sell your mother at a good price  
For her to work in a foreign land  
Since my boat left, you've forgotten me

Make me a punch  
The way I always liked  
Nutmeg on Cocoa rum  
Cinnamon, vanilla, sugar, honey  
Call me when you drink the cup  
I will come to you sweetly  
I won't scare you then

When I sleep tonight  
I will dream of waking up early to follow you  
Under the waters to your home  
I will learn you name  
As I pour the drink  
On your tombstone