## **Bellarosa**

**Eliza Gilkyson** 

Bellarosa

English translation:

These are the days of love My beautiful Bella Rosa Of a sun filled with warmth caressing us all I remember your sweet breath And your cinnamon skin Diving into the blue pool And rising up to drink the air

These are the days of joy Of precious moments Of tables piled high with bread and watermelon Everything your heart desires there at your fingertips Swinging as high as the sky Singing your lullabies

Before the rain Before the falling sky Before the days and nights of tears of sirens and fear Before the death of the dreams of our beloved country And the cries of the children all over the world

But I will remember This precious day Your innocent smile stained a watermelon red Your brown arms reaching up to me In the light of the sun I will remember it Bella Rosa