

A l'amat he donades  
totes les claus;  
jo tinc totes les seves,  
i fem les paus.

Però resta una cambra  
al fons del fons  
on entrar no podríem  
ni breus segons.

Tantes forces ocultes,  
tants pensaments  
allà dins són escàpols a tots  
moments!

Bé seria debades  
sotjar-hi un poc:  
l'aldarull colpiria  
més que no un roc.

Contentem-nos d'una ombra  
o d'un ressò.  
Que ell es digui els seus comptes  
com me'ls duc jo.

To my beloved I have given  
all the keys;  
I have all of his,  
so we make peace.

Yet there is a chamber,  
deep in the back,  
we cannot enter  
not even briefly.

So many hidden powers,  
so many thoughts  
escape there  
at all times.

It would be rather useless  
to try to catch a glimpse:  
the uproar would strike you  
harder than a rock.

Let us be contented with a shadow  
or an echo.  
Let him keep his accounts  
as I do mine.