

# Viaje a Ti

**Viaje a Ti**, for soprano and piano.

Duration: 8 minutes.

In November 2010, my sister Jessica and her now husband Olli got married in a beautiful ceremony in Lima. I decided to commemorate the occasion by composing "Viaje a ti", which is based on the homonymous poem by long-time friend Jean-Pierre Vismara. Jean-Pierre's enigmatic text talks about love, distance and longing. Out of all places, my sister met Olli in Finland and as they crossed an ocean to meet each other, this song pays homage to the wonderful life journey that brought them together.

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## Viaje a Ti

by Jean-Pierre Vismara

hoy partí como el que huye  
de un equipaje en penumbra,  
con el derecho ganado  
de perder las alegrías.

I departed today as one who flees  
from baggage in gloom,  
with the earned right  
to lose joy.

encontré el tiempo perdido  
debajo de tu mirada  
y tu recuerdo callando  
el silencio de mi voz.

I found lost time  
under your gaze  
and your memory silencing  
the silence of my voice.

tu vértigo me secuestra  
el aire de las pupilas.  
qué boca llega a esta asfixia  
como el amor que se va!

your vertigo kidnaps  
the air from my pupils.  
what mouth reaches this suffocation  
as gone love!

me llevé dejando todo  
lo que la nada demanda,  
esta ausencia a la deriva  
ya compite con el sol

I took everything leaving  
what nothingness demands  
this drifting absence  
already competes with the sun

las aves de esta quimera  
bautizaron mis fragmentos.  
de las heridas más bellas  
cicatrizan libertad.

the birds of this chimera  
baptized my fragments.  
from the most beautiful wounds  
freedom heals.

yo que he crecido soñando  
vivir y morir a tiempo  
no muero cuando me marchó  
ni vivo lejos de ti.

I, who has grown up dreaming  
to live and die on time,  
don't die when I leave  
or live far away from you.

éste ha sido un largo viaje  
al que yo nunca partí;  
enrumbé para quedarme  
debajo de tu mirada  
olvidando inútilmente  
el corazón.

this has been a long journey  
to which I never departed;  
I left to stay  
under your gaze  
vainly forgetting  
the heart.

tiembla mi nave encallada.  
oigo esta playa sin mar.  
mil muelles sobre un desierto  
de sal.

my ship aground trembles.  
I hear this beach without sea.  
a thousand piers on a desert  
of salt.

*Free English translation: Jimmy  
López*