

## HATI YANG LUKA

Berulang kali  
aku mencoba  
slalu untuk mengalah  
demi keutuhan  
kita berdua  
walau kadang sakit.  
Lihatlah tanda  
merah di pipi  
bekas gambar tanganmu.  
Sering kau lakukan  
bila kau marah  
menutupi salahmu.  
Samakah aku  
bagai burung di sana  
yang dijual orang?  
Hingga sesukamu  
kau lakukan itu.  
Kau sakiti aku!

Kalaualah memang  
kita berpisah  
itu bukan suratan.  
Mungkin ini lebih baik  
agar kau puas  
membagi cinta.  
Pulangkan saja  
aku pada ibuku atau ayahku  
Oo ..... oo .....

Dulu segenggam emas  
kau pinang aku.  
Dulu bersumpah janji  
di depan saksi.  
Namun semua  
hilanglah sudah  
ditelan dusta.  
Namun semua tinggal ceritera  
hati yang luka.

## BROKEN HEART

Over and over  
I have endeavored  
always to yield  
for the sake of the unity  
of both of us  
although sometimes it hurts.  
Look at the sign  
red on my cheek  
the former mark of your hand.  
Often you do it  
when you are angry  
covering for your mistakes.  
Am I the same  
as that bird over there  
which is for sale?  
So that whenever you like  
you do that to me.  
You hurt me!

If indeed  
we separate  
that is not destiny.  
Maybe it would be better  
so that you'll be satisfied  
to share your love.  
I will just go home  
to my mother or my father  
Oo ..... oo .....

Previously with a handful of gold  
you asked me for marriage.  
Previously you swore an oath  
in front of witnesses.  
Yet now all  
is already lost  
consumed by lies.  
Yet all that remain is the story  
of a broken heart.