

# House Of Valparaiso

## Calexico

Dialing in a forgotten voice  
(coming in like waves rolling off the coast)  
Sweeping through illegal ports  
(rising from the depths falling off the tongue)  
Ships drifting out of tune  
(coming in like waves rolling off the coast) Many, many more, sculpting the shoreline  
Etching the harbor and the people  
Who've stayed afloat (coming in like waves rolling off the coast)  
Dialing in a forgotten voice  
(rising from the depths falling off the tongue)  
Sweeping through illegal ports  
(coming in like waves rolling off the coast)  
Ships drifting out of tune  
(can't stop the waves coming like a ghost) Is that your shape in the foam of the sea  
After all these years coming home to me La Chascona (hearts to ocean) vows unbroken  
Lying in the bath fully clothed  
Ready for the ocean's wake  
The tears won't wash away  
What her eyes can't erase Not safe to say in her native tongue  
A radio voice drowning out  
The general's song lingering on  
A raft made of books from a driftwood house  
Returns to the waves

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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