Spirit Voices (Work-In-Progress) - Bonus Track

Paul Simon

We sailed up a river wide as a sea

And slept on the banks

On the leaves of a banyan tree

And all of these spirit voices rule the nightSome stories are magical, meant to be sung

Songs from the mouth of the river

When the world was young

And all of these spirit voices rule the nightBy moon

We walk

To the brujo's door

Along a path of river stone

Women with their nursing children

Seated on the floor

We join the fevers

And the broken bonesThe candlelight flickers

The falcon calls

A lime-green lizard scuttles down the cabin wall

And all of these spirit voices

Sing rainwater, sea water

River water, holy water

Wrap this child in mercy â?? heal her

Heaven's only daughter

All of these spirit voices rule the nightMy hands are numb

My feet were lead

I drank a cup of herbal brew

The sweetness in the air

Combined with the lightness in my head

And I heard the jungle breathing in the bambooSaudocoes -- Greetings!

Da licenca um momento -- Excuse me, one moment

Te lembro -- I remind you

Que amanha -- That tomorrow

Sera tudo ou sera naoa -- It will be all or it will be nothing

Depende coracao -- It depends, heart

Sera breve ou sera grande -- It will be brief or it will be great

Depende da paixao -- It depends on the passion

Sera sujo, sera sonho -- It will be dirty, it will be a dream

Cuidado, coracao -- Be careful, heart

Sera util, sera tarde -- It will be useful, it will be late

Se esmera, coracao -- Do your best, heart

E confia -- And have trust

Na forca do amanha -- In the power of tomorrowLord of the earthquake

My trembling bed

The spider resumes the rhythm

Of his golden tread

And all of these spirit voices rule the night

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