Spirit Voices

Jonathan Goldman

We sailed up a river, wild as a sea
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 stones
Women with their nursing children seated on the floor
We join the fevers and the broken bonesCandlelight flickers the falcon calls
A lime green lizard scuttles down the cabin wall
And all of these spirit voicesSing rain water, sea water, river water, holy water
Wrap this child in mercy heal her
Heaven's only daughter
All of these spirit voices rule the nightMy hands were numb, my feet were lead
I drank a cup of herbal brew
Then the sweetness in the air
Combined with the lightness in my head
An' I heard the jungle breathing in the bambooSaudacoes
D'a lic'enca um momento
Te lembr'o
Que amanha
Ser'a tudo ou ser'a naoa
Depende, cora, cao
Ser'a breve ou ser'a grande
Depende da paixao
Ser'a sujo, ser'a sonho
Cuidado, cora, cao
Ser'a 'util, ser'a tarde
Se esmera, cora, cao
E confia
Na for,ca do amanhaThe Lord of the earthquake
My trembling bed
The spider resumes the rhythm
On it's golden thread
And all of these spirit voices rule the night
([Foreign Content])
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