Puerto

Calexico

Lupitas gonna weave a path to the land up north
Gonna make her way through the thick of it all
Looking at the lights dancing in the sky
Hoping for a fallen star
Me consuelo viendo estrellas bailando en el puerto
Brought them gold from the country to help cure their illness
But they landed with only one purpose for conquest
Though theres still this wave of unsettling hunger that never disappears
Rigo working one, two, three different jobs
And when he comes back home he welds into the night
Builds an air balloon for his pickup truck
Gonna fly up and over the wall
If everything stays exactly the same
Then nothing can move and nothing can change
Me siento ese pjaro que danza sobre el puerto
Carried ships from the sea up over the mountains
The warriors fell to their knees by the invisible virus
And still you can feel this wave of unsettling anger that never disappears
Shes talking on the phone in the heart of town
To her Bachata Mama in the heart of the world
Saying please come back to Santo Domingo
Why you gotta be so far away
If everyone stays exactly the same
Then no one can move and no one can change
Amo ver la Luna vacilando en el puerto
No one fortelling the depth and type of destruction
Nor the sadness trapped on the tongue of Malinche
Quetzalcoatl feathers strewn out over the altar
Blood running down the pyramid steps in the morning
Codices lost to a language thats been broken
Theres this growing sense of impending anger that never disappears
Ninguna entrada , queda en el puerto

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