

Victor Jara's Hands

Calexico

Wire fences still coiled with flowers of the night
Songs of the birds like hands call the earth to witness
Sever from fear before taking flight Fences that fail and fall to the ground
Bearing the fruit from Jara's hands Me siento solo y perdido una vela alumbra mi camino
Cruzando tierras que nunca he visto
Cruzando el rio de mi destino
Solo soy un chico mas que suena en alto y mirando al mar Fences that fail and fall to the ground
Bearing the fruit from Jara's hands
Fences that fail and fall to the ground
Bearing the fruit from Jara's hands

Lyrics provided by

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