

## SONG OF DISTANCE

Where did you leave me, Life?  
I hope to see again the distant home I had to part from.  
To embrace your shoulders,  
to have you in my bed,  
eyes shining like the first time you saw me.  
Time that now divides us be fast,  
and slow the one that will bring us together again.

Living in a Country,  
where I'm neither guest or hostess.  
I cry my sorrow to the wind,  
the swan flies home.

There's no morning without it's colour,  
no child without his smile,  
no exiled man who doesn't dream of his people  
no lover who doesn't hope for a better destiny.

Wind blowing early at night  
bring me fragrances from home,  
womens' songs in the streets,  
Ocean deep in my skin.

Oh, tree, wounded but still feeling your roots,  
move your leaves in the wind and,  
in the silence of life,  
sing of me.  
Oh, tree, wounded but still feeling your roots,  
you seek the sun with your branches, and,  
in the silence of night,  
sing of me.

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