



Nature Boy

Written by Eden Ahbez. Copyright © 1947 Golden World Publishing (ASCAP).

There was a boy
A very strange enchanted boy
They say he wandered very far very far
Over land and sea
A little shy and sad of eye
But very wise was he

And then one day
A magic day he passed my way
And while we spoke of many things
Fools and kings this he said to me
The greatest thing you'll ever learn
Is just to love and be loved in return

The greatest thing you'll ever learn
Is just to love and be loved in return

Bitter Seeds

Written by Tori Sparks. Copyright © 2017 Wry Toast Publishing (SESAC).

The fruit of what we do
Sometimes it overwhelms the vine
Keep watering the bitter seeds
They are sure to grow in time

I remember well the day
The light went from your eyes
We beat that bloody horse to death
Till something broke inside

I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes
I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes

Just try to love without drawing blood
It's assisted suicide
A word a fist a careless kiss
A thousand ways to die

I need to be more to you
Than a method to survive
Life support and tubes and chords
There is so much more to this life

But I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes
I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes

You killed two birds with just one stone
And a thousand little lies
Still I wear my skin paper thin
To keep this love alive

Though no one asks the question
They can read between the lines
If I could I'd explain this all away
But the words won't come out right

I know the world keeps turning
While I keep singing the same line
Well I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes

I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes
I guess we all go
A little crazy sometimes

La Leyenda del Tiempo

Lyrics based on the poem by Federico García Lorca. Music by Ricardo Pachón. Copyright © 1979 WB Music Corp./OBO Warner Chappell Music Spain/Sociedad General de Autories de España (SGAE).

El sueño va sobre el tiempo
Flotando como un velero
Nadie puede abrir semillas
En el corazón del sueño

El tiempo va sobre el sueño
Hundido hasta los cabellos
Ayer y mañana comen
Oscuras flores de duelo

El sueño va sobre el tiempo
Flotando como un velero
Nadie puede abrir semillas
En el corazón del sueño

Sobre la misma columna
Abrazados sueño y tiempo
Cruza el gemido del niño
La lengua rota del viejo

Y si el sueño finge muros
En la llanura del tiempo
El tiempo le hace creer
Que nace en aquel momento

El sueño va sobre el tiempo
Flotando como un velero
Nadie puede abrir semillas
En el corazón del sueño

Kashmir

Written by John Bonham/Jimmy Page/Robert Plant. Copyright © 1975 WB Music Corp./OBO Flames of Albion Music.

Oh let the sun beat down upon my face
Stars to fill my dreams
I am a traveler of both time and space
To be where I have been

Secret elders of the gentle race
This world is seldom seen
They talk of days for which they sit and wait
All will be revealed

Talk and song from tongues of lilting grace
Whose sounds caress my ear
But not a word I heard could I relate
The story was quite clear

And all I see turns to brown
As the sun burns the ground
And my eyes fill with sand
As I scan this wasted land

Oh pilot of the storm who leaves no trace
Like thoughts inside a dream
Heed the path that led me to that place
Yellow desert screen

My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon
I will return again
Sure as the dust that floats high in June
When moving through Kashmir

La Huerta

Written by Tori Sparks. Copyright © 2017 Wry Toast Publishing (SESAC).

Solo para verte desde lejos
Yo iría lo que sea
Que hubiese pagado para tenerte a mi lado
Por un día mas

Hay flores en esa vida que solo viven por un día
Como nuestro pobre amor
Las espinas afiladas no han dejado nada
Ninguna semilla que luego crecería de nuevo

Solo para verte desde lejos
Yo haría lo que sea
Que hubiese pagado para sentirme a tu lado
Hoy y siempre

Hay flores en esa vida que solo viven por un día
Como nuestro loco amor
Solo hay raíces muertas no hay nada en la huerta
Ninguna semilla que luego crecería de nuevo

Hay amores en ese mundo que ni duran un segundo
Expuestos al frio y dolor
Quedan huesos y cenizas ni lagrimas ni risas
Ninguna semilla que luego crecería de nuevo

Until Morning

Written by Tori Sparks. Copyright © 2011 Wry Toast Publishing (SESAC).

Stay just for a little while
Let your smile be the light in my room
Give me until morning
Lend me your skin until the day comes too soon

Because I love you
I love you the way the track loves the train
Yes I love you
I love you the way the cure loves the pain

I was waiting
I have been waiting for you

I'd been waking up cold
I'd been waking up haunted
Haunted by dreams haunted by things
I didn't even know that I wanted

Until I loved you
Now I love you the way the tide loves the sand
Yes I love you
Just like the gun loves the trigger-happy hand

I was waiting
I have been waiting for you

Yes I love you
I love you the way the wick loves the flame
I love you
I didn't know what I didn't have until I learned your name

I was waiting
I have been waiting for you

Stay just for a little while
Lend me your skin
I am watching you sleep
As the day creeps in

Veinte Años

Written by Maria Teresa Vera/Guillermina Aramburu. Copyright © 1935 Universal Music MGB Songs.

Qué te importa que te ame
Si tú no me quieres ya
El amor que ya ha pasado
No se debe recordar

Fui la ilusión de tu vida
Un día lejano ya
Hoy represento al pasado
No me puedo conformar

Si las cosas que uno quiere
Se pudieran alcanzar
Tú me quisieras lo mismo
Que veinte años atrás

Con qué tristeza miramos
Un amor que se nos va
Es un pedazo del alma
Que se arranca sin piedad

Little Wars

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I tried to give you what you need
You took all that you could
We both ended up bleeding out
On this battlefield of love

There are no saviors only soldiers
In this private little war
No victims only killers
Broken bodies on the floor

I want to know
I want to know
Are there ever any survivors
Of love's little wars

Yeah I know I was outgunned
Tell the folks back home I tried
I fought tooth and nail for love
Until it rolled over and died

Mother lay me down now
Have mercy on my soul
I had summer in my heart
While I was dying in the cold

I want to know
I want to know
Are there ever any survivors
Of love's little wars

Well everything is wreckage now
All we are and all we know
All the kings horses and his men
But the cracks will always show

The scars and stripes are visible
To strangers on the street
I feel like a broken record
On repeat repeat repeat repeat

I want to know
I want to know
Are there ever any survivors
Of love's little wars

On My Mind

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Time passes like a river
Sometimes angry and strong
Sometimes wired tired muddy mired
Like a worn out gospel song

Sometimes it takes me with it
Just carries me along
Sometimes it just leaves me behind
With nothing but you on my mind

On my mind
You're on my mind

I am always out of tune with you
But still I play along
The same blue notes the same black words
The same sad song

So I try to sleep you off
Like a good trip gone wrong
But it seems even my dreams are on your side
Nothing but you on my mind

On my mind
You're on my mind

I keep telling myself
Cut my losses let you go
Leave the baggage of your savage love
By the side of the road

But something in you holds me
Like two too strong arms
And I cling to the thing
That is doing me harm

Like an anchor 'round my ankle
Like a pair of cement shoes
One size may not fit all
But what fits me is you

So I wave the white flag
Nothing left to do
But surrender to the one who robs me blind
Who else but you on my mind

Vete

Written by Delfin Amaya/Jose Amaya. Copyright © 1978 EMI April Music Inc./Sociedad General de Autores de España (SGAE).

El amor es algo bello
Que estropeas sin darte cuenta
Yo te di mi vida te di mis besos
Y ahora te alejas otra vez

Que quieres de mi
Que quieres que yo haga mas por ti
Todo el amor que yo tenia te lo di
Que quieres de mi

Vete me has hecho daño
Vete estás vacío
Vete
Lejos de aquí

Vete no quiero verte
Vete con tus mentiras
Vete
Lejos de aquí

Yo recuerdo aquellos días
En los que tu por mí vivías
Destruiste ese amor que yo te di
Con ilusión

Yo confiaba en ti
Yo que pensaba que era todo para ti
Y ahora me dejas sin decirme un adiós
Que quieres de mi

Vete me has hecho daño
Vete estás vacío
Vete
Lejos de aquí

Vete no quiero verte
Vete con tus mentiras
Vete
Lejos de aquí

Malena

Traditional. Arrangement by Tori Sparks, Pepe Camacho, and El Rubio. Copyright © 2017 Wry Toast Publishing (SESAC).

Esa farruca se muere de celos
Sin fundamento
Ay porque ni siquiera quiere
Que no me despeine el viento

A tu lado
Yo no me voy mas
Mientras que yo tengo aliento
Nos nos han de separar

Farruca
Mi gloria es verte bailar

Báilame Malena
Tira al aire todos tus penas
Tira lejos las cadenas
Olvida ya tu sinrazón

Mira este cariño
Que te tengo desde niño
Yo te quiero como a nadie
En este mundo

Wade in the Water

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Wade in the water
I said wade in the water children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water

You see that girl all dressed in red
Wade in the water
She must be the children that Moses led
God's gonna trouble the water

You see that girl all dressed in white
Wade in the water
Well she must be the children of the Israelites
God's gonna trouble the water

Wade in the water
I said wade in the water children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water

You see that girl all dressed in blue
Wade in the water
They must be God's children coming through
God's gonna trouble the water

Well you don't think I been redeemed
Wade in the water
I see God's Holy Spirit come looking for me
He's gonna trouble the water

Wade in the water
I said wade in the water children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water