

## **FEAST FOR THE EYES**

Lyrics and music: Javier López del Carril

A feast just to think of you, so real  
with your heavenly body.  
Think of all you want to see,  
you can be, or undo,  
without thinking of luck.

Like in sunny weather,  
deciphering sorrows,  
so much looking for its flower in the big city,  
in the big city...

I know, something comes back unchained  
and suddenly attacks without thinking.  
I know that my clouds are eternal,  
that the density of the sea has the power...

Feast for the eyes...

## **THE TIME OF SEAS**

Lyrics and music: Lisandro Etala

I'm stepping into mud  
not knowing what I'll do next.  
I've tried looking at the world upside down  
and so lonely I've been left, you see.

This is the time of seas.

I'm preparing my skin

without thinking of returning, I've left  
and heard a murmur of salt,  
a voice I felt distant  
said:

This is the time of seas.  
The rougher, the more open.  
And the sea foam seethes.  
That doesn't seem to hurt.

I'm soaking my feet.  
I'm going into the sea, calmly,  
and thus, without searching, I've found  
what I can now call home.

This is the time of seas.  
The rougher, the more open.

And the beach foam draws  
what we dream of.  
In time it becomes clearer  
everything returns to the sea.

And one thanks for more drops.  
Nothing like being into nothing.  
To swim to walk again.  
Swimming without thinking of anything.  
That doesn't seem to hurt.

This is the time of seas.

## **LIFE**

Lyrics and music: Sebastián Irigo

No limits in the legs,  
no rivals in the blood.  
To walk to perfume.  
The color of the senses,  
the Sun's elegant farewell  
wakes me up in some dream  
and your mouth wants to take me away.

It's life, I can forget  
about knowing it all, imagining something.

Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.  
Uh, uh, uh, green and high.  
Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.

Words are not written:  
I read them on the water;  
if they get wet, they learn to swim.  
The color of your heartbeats,  
the Sun's lovely welcome  
wakes me up in some other dream  
and your mouth wants to take me away.

It's life, I can forget  
about knowing it all, imagining something.

Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.  
Uh, uh, uh, green and high.

Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.

Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.

Uh, uh, uh, green and high.

Uh, uh, uh, I climb up the tree.

## **THE WORLD [O MUNDO]**

Lyrics and music: André Abujamra

Translation from Portuguese: Elena Roger, Javier López del Carril

The world is small, my goodness.

People from Germany and Italy.

The world is a breaded beef steak.

People from Korea, also from Japan.

The world is a potato salad.

People from Persia, people from Prussia.

The world is a meat filling.

People from Zambia, people from Zaire.

The world is blue from above,

the world is red in China.

The world has a flu,

rivers are sweet; the sea, salty.

The world is a piece of glass:

blind in the eye, deaf in the ear.

The world is convalescing.

The man that kills, the man that lies.

Why do you treat me bad?  
But if I treat you good.  
Why do you do me harm?  
But if I do you good.

Why do you treat me bad?  
But if I treat you good.  
Why do you do me harm?  
But if I do you good.

We are all children of God,  
but we speak another language.  
We are all children of God,  
*só não falamos as mesmas línguas.*  
*Tutti siamo figli di Dio*  
*solo que hablamos otra lengua.*  
Everybody is hijo de Dios  
*só não falamos as mesmas línguas.*

## **SQUARES AND ANGLES**

Alfonsina Storni (1918)

Houses in a row, houses in a row,  
houses in a row.  
Squares, squares, squares.  
Houses in a row.  
People now have square souls,  
ideas in a row

and angles on their backs.  
I myself yesterday shed a tear,  
oh my god, a square one.

## **SUGAR FROM THE ESTERO**

Lyrics and music: Lisandro Aristimuño

I'm not that gray,  
it's just everything's turned to gray.  
They've shut the door to the path,  
lost the charm of the postman.

Before, you were a flower,  
you painted the sky of love.  
Now that you don't fly any more,  
you're left alone, have they defeated you?

A cloud goes endlessly  
climbing the green garden,  
let it cover your thought,  
kiss your feelings again.

*In the night just follow me,  
just follow me, just follow me.  
In the night give me your soul  
I'll keep it warm beneath my feet.*

Don't let them beat you any more,  
the soul has to be fed,  
a little sugar from the Estero,  
a bit of laugh and sweets.

Don't let them beat you any more,  
the soul has to be fed,  
a little sugar from the Estero,  
a bit of laugh and sweets.

*In the night just follow me,  
just follow me, just follow me.  
In the night give me your soul  
I'll keep it warm beneath my feet.*

*In the night just follow me  
In the night give me your soul  
I'll keep it warm beneath my feet.*

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Don't let them beat you any more,  
the soul has to be fed,  
a little sugar from the Estero,  
a bit of laugh and sweets.

A little sugar from the Estero,  
a bit of laugh and sweets.

## **LET'S GO FOR A WALK**

Lyrics: Guadalupe Gaona

Music: María Eschiaga

Let's go for a walk,  
just that,  
though it seems simple and obvious,  
I don't want any more,  
let's just walk,  
don't promise me your love,  
just give me your hand,  
and let's go loose.

Things shine and include us  
in their brightness.  
It's now or never that  
we are luminous.  
Just give me your hand  
and let's go, loose and connected.

Follow my pulse, steady, fearless,  
night is a gap, and she'll protect us.  
Outside the night is waiting for us  
lost guide, the night's breathing.

Let's go for a walk,  
just that,  
a veil of love encourages time.  
Look how much beauty there is

above your head.  
Just give me your hand  
and let's go, loose and connected.

Follow my pulse, steady, fearless,  
night is a gap, and she'll protect us.  
Outside the night is waiting for us  
lost guide, the night's breathing.

## **LUCKILY**

Lyrics and music: Javier López del Carril

How to enter, to see you take off, and not go out?  
No one escapes your gestures.  
No evil, I don't get used to smiling,  
I feel guilty if I lie to myself.

Luckily you were alert,  
luckily it was you.

You, audacious, drug-sufficient and sensory,  
trying to look strong.  
Me, with just awkward temporary madness,  
but I know I'm in luck.

Luckily you were alert,  
luckily it was you,  
sitting among the tables,  
awake as the day has left you,  
without giving promises,  
changing what nobody dared to.

## **VANISHING POINT**

Lyrics and music: Lucio Mantel

I'm looking at the vanishing point  
with my mute sight on just one place.  
Outside the world opens, lit,  
no one's asleep,  
no one wants to wake.

I stay still observing all the same.  
I escape, I want to find myself.

No one can call me,  
because I am  
with my eyes on the vanishing point.

And I see time come running,  
I know what it feels  
and I know how far it goes.  
It shouts at me, as if behind a glass,  
as if in a wild dream I don't know how to tell.

And fear is smoke to breathe,  
and time passes all behind.

No one can call me,  
no one can pull me out,  
because I am  
with my eyes on the vanishing point

where the landscape wrinkles.

I already know what goes around.  
I have no time,  
no hurry, no clock.

The sun digs its shovel in the ground,  
removes stones, it wants to lift us up.  
People run putting out fires  
with horrible gestures,  
they don't want to look.

And fear is smoke to breathe,  
and time passes all behind.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

...but I am  
with my eyes on the vanishing point.

## **IT'S ALL I HAVE, IT'S ALL THERE IS**

Lyrics and music: Lisandro Aristimuño

A blue coat, a strong wind,  
a heart and a flying plan.  
It's all I have,  
it's all there is.

A piano in the sun, a cell phone,  
a recorder in the closet.  
It's all I have,  
it's all there is.

Today I can see around  
a slide without a step.  
To kiss your feet on the sofa.  
To let myself go, to say no.

Your hand in C, a boulevard,  
the heartbreak of a funeral,  
to take a train, to just let go,  
to ask God for a little more.

It's all I have,  
it's all there is.  
To change the sun of your place.  
It's all I have,  
it's all there is.

## **FLOWERS**

Lyrics and music: Javier López del Carril

They say the miracle is finding.  
The find is part of what we should celebrate.  
It's true that I can't reach you.  
I move backward and take a run up,  
I get to reality.

Sun that lets you see.  
Sea that lets you enter.  
Earth that knows how to be silent.  
When my voice hurries me up.  
When I apologize.

When I can't stop speaking.  
To sing, to sing.

Anxiety is made of impatience.  
Fragility is made of lost time.  
Every ruin meant to be a city.  
All that awaits wants to stop waiting.  
It's absurd one more time.

Sun that lets you see.  
Sea that lets you enter.  
Earth that knows how to be silent.  
When my voice hurries me up.  
When I apologize.  
When I can't stop speaking.  
To sing, to sing, to sing.

## **BUTTERFLIES**

Fragment of "Mariposas" [Butterflies] by Silvio  
Rodriguez

Your time is now a butterfly,  
a little craft, white, thin, nervous.  
Centuries back they flooded a second  
beneath the sky, above the world.

## ***KA HA'I MAI KOE (Come and embrace me)***

Lyrics and music: Enrique Icka Tepihe

*Pe nei i ki era e koru, e mai ki anga tatou ite henua  
Pe nei i ki era e koru, e mai ki anga tatou ite henua*

*Mo hono mo oho i to tatou ara, i tatou ara, mo te hina e mote makupuna*

*Mo hono mo oho i to tatou ara, i tatou ara, mo te hina e mote makupuna*

Chorus:

*Ka ha'i mai koe e mai ki hono ki oho i to tatou paenga*

*Pe nei i ki era e te mata mu'a, o korua te henua*

*Pe nei i ki era e te mata mu'a, o korua te henua*

*Mo hapa'o, mo oka, mo here, e mo uru, mo korua ko ta'a hina rere*

*Mo hapa'o, mo oka, mo here, e mo uru, mo korua ko ta'a hina rere*

Chorus:

*Ka ha'i mai koe e mai ki hono ki oho i to tatou paenga*

**Translation:**

You told us we'd work the land together to protect it.

To restore the bonds with our ancestors, for our grandchildren and the new generations.

Chorus:

Come and embrace me. I believe in you and I believe we can sculpt our place together again.

Our ancestors told you that this land would be everyone's and for everyone.

To take care of it, to sow seeds, to unite and to learn, for you and your grandchildren.

Chorus: Come and embrace me. I believe in you and I believe we can sculpt our place together again.