

## **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.*

You're 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.

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.

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