

SILENCE

Along the paths of the road
The cowbell of the night cattle sound.

It's a cold, pale, black night.

Dreams fly away
And tomorrow will be another day.

The last light goes out
And the child sucks the teat.

It's a cold, pale, black night.

Dawn Breaks and the Wind Tangles your Hair (1980-1992)

Jesús Claver Giménez