House of Valparaíso

Dialing in a forgotten voice Coming in like waves rolling off the coast Sweeping through illegal ports Rising from the depths, falling off the tongue Ships drifting out of tune Coming in like waves rolling off the coast

Many, many more, sculpting the shoreline Etching the harbor and the people Who've stayed afloat Coming in like waves rolling off the coast

Dialing in a forgotten voice Rising from the depths, falling off the tongue Sweeping through illegal ports Coming in like waves rolling off the coast Ships drifting out of tune Can't stop the waves coming like a ghost

Is that your shape in the foam of the sea After all these years coming home to me?

La Chascona, hearts to ocean (With vows unbroken) Lying in the bath fully clothed Ready for the ocean's wake The tears won't wash away What her eyes can't erase

Not safe to say in her native tongue A radio voice drowning out The general's song lingering on A raft made of books from a driftwood house Returns to the waves Calexico