Be Still

Los Lobos

Let the calm, calm blue waters through Wash your soul, passing right through you Like the smallest rose out of the hardest ground Like a tiny hand reaching up for the sun Let us hope that our hearts are one The toughest love is the strongest one Like a crippled man fights his bitter pain On two tired legs that hope to walk once again Just stay gold and be still

As we grow, a river flows Through our hearts Finding peace wherever it may go

Let pure, pure blue waters through Don't let the wind take them away From you, the littlest star Shines in the darkest night Like a mother's ache brings in a new life Just stay gold and be still Pray that we can stay gold and be still