

Consuela Biaz

No Mercy

In the hills above Fresno
By a shining mountain stream
A young man laid where he fell
In the ruins of his dreams
He looked into the sky
Happy to see that the dawn was slowly breaking
And the woman knelt beside him
Consuela Biaz
Consuela Biaz she knelt there and gently
She bathed his wounds
And he kissed her trembling fingers
Consuela Biaz
In the town San Domingo
As we laughed and danced all night
To the sound of flamenco guitars
Seemed a long long way from tomorrow's fight
He came from over the sea
Full of the passion of when
You were born to be free
From the Valley of Ronda
Consuela Biaz
Consuela Biaz she knelt there and gently
She bathed his wounds
And he kissed her trembling fingers
Consuela Biaz
Consuela Biaz from the Valley of Ronda
To the hills above Fresno
Just to die against her shoulder
Consuela Biaz