

# Every Day Is The Day Of The Dead

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Sugar, skulls and marigolds  
Flowers, thorns and blood  
Say a prayer for each of us  
Beneath the dust and mud

Everyday is the day of the dead  
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Thirsty ghosts and twisted bones  
Petitions, shrines and feasts  
Say a prayer for each of us  
Whose souls have been released?

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Banned saints and sweet dry bread  
Candles, masks and bells  
Say a prayer for each of us  
Was put in heaven or in hell

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