

## Exile

## Stream of Passion

Arráncame de raíz,  
Para eludir nuestro cruel provenir.

Arrastrando tu recuerdo iré  
Por encima del mar;  
No sé si la lluvia ajena  
La hará daño.

Mother, help.  
Please, take me back to the start.  
In a twist of fate  
An ocean pulled us apart,  
But one day we'll meet again.

En brazos de esta tierra hostil  
Toro me habla de ti.

Remendado tu recuerdo iré  
Cada paso que doy,  
Pero no sé si te reconoceré  
Al volver.

Mother, help.  
Please, take me back to the start.  
In a twist of fate  
An ocean pulled us apart,  
But one day we'll meet again,  
Oh, one day we'll meet again.

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