

Salvador Sanchez

Sun Kil Moon

Salvador Sanchez
Arrived and vanished
Only twenty-three with so much speed
Owning the highway

Mexico City bred so many
But none quite like him
Sweet warrior
Pure magic matador

Pancho Villa
Would never rest
'Til 1925, he closed his eyes
'Til Manilla stars would rise

Ghosts of the Phillipines
Choirs and angels sing
Ukelele strings play for his legend
Iloilo king

How have they gone?
Fell by leather
So alone
All bound together

Benny "Kid" Paret
Came a good way
Climbed to the gray sky to raise his hands
Stopped by the better man

Eyes of Los Rios
Cry for sons
Lost on distant shores, unforeseen horrors
Struck and delivered him

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