Lorca

Tim Buckley

Let the sun sing in your smile

Let the wind hold your desire

Let your woman's voice run through your veins

Let her be your blood, don't feel ashamed

She's your home when no one wants you She'll give you life when you're so tired She'll ease your fears, ah, when you're a stranger She's born to give faith to you Oh, just to you

You're just a man on death's highways
It's life you owe, you're here to praise it
If love flows your way then be a river
And when it dries just stand and shiver

Oh, let the sun sing in your smile
Let the wind hold your desire
And let your woman's voice run through your veins
Let her be your blood, don't feel ashamed

It's her life you owe
I owe you love, love