

ERA UMA VEZ

Venho de uma outra fronteira
de um lado, mangueira, outro, gafeira
e ali, na rede, mora o riso
que espanta o maltrato da fome, ser prato da judiação
desse seu luxo surdo e cego
engordando rato que se elegem gatos e roubam a nação
melhor, um pacto com lampião

De tanto pular fogueira e de dar bandeira em brasa eu confio
nos benditos fogos de São João,
que peixe e amor combina o boto e a menina , rosa e carvão
qualquer amor merece permissão.

Com a que eu escolhi, rosa estrela
subi ladeiras de tambor e tiro e enxurrada levando castigo
e toda luta e festa, gritos na floresta, colônia e ancestral
fez-se canto, e dele, arma igual.

E fomos pro mundo, voz e acorde era tudo, casa e quintal
passaram dias , veio a noite
qual furacões e lavas, o tempo encontrava a forma ideal
tudo nasce e morre em temporal
e que só na terra a vida não cabia
Rosa era do vento, morar no além era o que ela queria
longe das zonzearas
mundo de asneiras
de sons sem sentido
O céu, de certo, afinado seria.

Once upon a time

I come from another frontier
One side Mangueira, the other Gafieira
And in between
The hammocks resound with laughter that astounds
In the face of such hunger
Such exploitation
By blind, deaf and fat rats
Setting themselves up
To be big fat cats
Robbing the nation
We'd be better off dealing with Lampião

After jumping embers courageously
And being mistaken occasionally
I trust the blessed fires of São João
Which fish with love combines
The river dolphin and the girl
Rose and charcoal
They tell me
Any kind of love
Should be allowed
With the rose I chose
- Now she's a star
I climbed up to the hillside neighborhoods
Shuddering with drumbeats and gunfire
Castigated by pouring rain

But after all
It's from these fights and atavistic feasts
From those shouts in the wood
Way back when
- The colony
- The ancestry
That our music was made
Song and weapon alike

Out in the world
Her voice and my chords
Was all we had
Was home and heart
Days passed, night fell

Like a Volcano spitting lava
Our changing moods
Built the ideal form

A form that could not fit this earth
My rose was made of wind
She wanted to live in the other world
Far from giddiness
Inanities
Away from senseless sounds
In Heaven all will be in tune