

Marc Anthony, Time Is An Ocean

SAL

I speak to you in Jesus's name
As Jesus speaks through me,
The evil we do can't be blamed upon our destiny
I have walked through the valley of death-row to the shore
I have stumbled through silvery water to my savior, my Salvador!

SALVADOR

It took me four years to learn
I was in prison not in church.
And two more to begin the book of my soul's search.

SAL y SALVADOR

Time is an ocean of endless tears

SAL

A wild boy from the streets of El Barrio
An orphan from the hills of Mayagez

SALVADOR

And when I wrote my story
The words flew from the page
And my soul in solitary
Escaped its iron cage.

SAL y SALVADOR

Time is an ocean of endless tears

SAL

Mama, I got your letter today
The next time that you write I'll be transferred far away.
I'm leaving Greenhaven's towers of stone
Where the Latin population will soon be minus one.

SALVADOR

Time is an ocean of endless tears.

SAL

I know how hard it's been for you these many years,
You say the Aguinaldo makes you dream of home
Where once we strolled the beach at El Malecon
Go back don't you worry, I am your grown-up son.

SALVADOR

The politics of prison are a mirror of the street.

The poor endure oppression

The police control the state.

Correctional facility

That's what they call this place

But look around and you will see

The politics of race.

SAL

A forest and a prison
Where the snow and guards are white

SALVADOR

If you want to keep your sanity

You'll teach yourself to write.

You were a child of sixteen

With a twelve-year-old mind

You came here numb and battered

By the streets I left behind

SAL

I'll take the evil in me

And turn it into good,

Though all your institutions

Never thought I could

So now I'll turn to say goodbye

SALVADOR

I'll keep your image in my eye

SAL y SALVADOR

I turn around to say goodbye

SALVADOR

I'll keep your image with me till the day I die

SAL y SALVADOR
Time is an ocean of endless tears