

# Forever Slave, The lovers

In 1817, a courting couple  
by the sea.

He promised her  
he would return.

While the time won the battle.

His lips caressed her skin,  
when tomorrow  
they'll say good bye.

She closed her sweet eyes,  
but he wasn't there.

In 1817, that sea,  
which united us,  
separated us.

In 1870, an old woman  
cried at the beach.

She was waiting  
for that sea,  
returned her lover  
once again.

The children shouted crazy at her.

She wore a wedding dress,  
when she threw herself  
into the water.

The legend tells that night,  
people saw two lovers  
dancing at the sea between  
foam and coral