

Los Lobos, Be Still

(David Hidalgo/Louie Perez)

Let the calm, calm blue waters through
Wash your soul, passing right through you
Like the smallest rose out of the hardest ground
Like a tiny hand reaching up for the sun
Let us hope that our hearts are one
The toughest love is the strongest one
Like a crippled man fights his bitter pain
On two tired legs that hope to walk once again
Just stay gold and be still

As we grow, a river flows
Through our hearts
Finding peace wherever it may go

Let pure, pure blue waters through
Don't let the wind take them away
From you, the littlest star
Shines in the darkest night
Like a mother's ache brings in a new life
Just stay gold and be still
Pray that we can stay gold and be still