

Los Lobos, Malaque

(David Hidalgo/Louie Perez)

Tell me please Dear Malaque
Why have our loved ones gone away
Left with nothing much to say
Only the warm place where they lay
On the way to the ruby king

Malaque what do we do
Now there's only me and you
Can we begin our lives anew
After all that we've been through
On this day of the ruby king

We have worked so hard to find
What is yours and what is mine
How does one become so blind
And forget what is divine
In the world of the ruby king

Malaque oh Malaque
Where have our friends all gone today
Gone without a word to say
Only the beds where they once laid
Left to rest with the ruby king
Gone away to the ruby king