

# 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