

# Tish Hinojosa, Manos, Huesos Y Sangre

Manos y huesos sangre se iran  
Pero el coraz&#oacute;n no muere  
Miles palabras en quieto pincel  
Duea y esclava de dos

Ojos que sirven de espejo  
Pason y dolor y placer  
Cara y disfraz que aparecen  
Esos fracasos de ayer

Madre de sueos y quien te dir  
Toda mujer suea igual  
Aguila inquieta cadenas cairn  
Frida es tu descanso en paz?

Crumbling hands, bones and blood will be gone  
Something in a heart lives forever  
Thousand words painted by love's broken stroke  
Master and slave you were both

Eyes serving as our own mirror  
Of passion and pleasure and pain  
Costume and face of a story  
Bearing that yesterday's stain

Mother of dreams who could dare to predict  
Women would dream by your name  
Restless the eagle still chained by the wing  
Frida are you sleeping in peace?

Manos y huesos sangre se iran  
Pero el coraz&#oacute;n no muere  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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