

Simon Paul

"Sunday Afternoon"

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ESMERALDA

Salvador, the afternoon sunlight is folding
around us,
The dishes are done,
The buildings here, tall as our mountains
Slice through the windows and cut off the
sun.
On such days I find I am longing for Puerto
Rico
Though I never would return 'til you are
free
But when I hear the Aguinaldo my heart's a
little lighter
And we dance together Aurea and me
In my life I've been unlucky with two
husbands
Gumersindo liked his rum and women friends
Then that hypocrite who beat you and
preached about repentance
Has gone, and so another Sunday ends
And tomorrow is another hard working Monday
I'm still hoping for the raise they promised
me
There's a job as operator
I would not have to wait for
If I could speak the language easily
But I tell Aurea:
The barrio's boundaries are our own little
nation
Sometimes I hear you run upstairs
And I view my light with resignation
Keep your bible near you
Time is an ocean of endless tears.

Mmm. . .

Lead Vocal-Ednita Nazario
Hi String Guitar-Paul Simon
Piano-Oscar Hernandez
Acoustic Guitar-Saturnino Laboy
Acoustic Guitar-Diomedes Matos

Bass-Ruben Rodriguez
Cello-Laura Bontrager
Flute-Oriente Lopez
Bongos, Maracas, Clave-Milton Cardona Orchestral
Conductor-Stanley Silverman

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