

David Byrne "Waters Of March"

Visit "[Waters Of March](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A stick, a stone, it's the end of the road
Ãf? um resto de toco, it's a little alone
It's a sliver of glass, it's life, it's the sun
It is night, it is death, it's a trap it's a gun

Ãf? peroba no campo, ÃfÂ© um nÃfÂ³ na madeira
CangÃfÂi, candeia, ÃfÂ© Matita Pereira
Ãf? madeira de vento, tombo na ribanceira
Ãf? um mistÃfÂ©rio profundo, ÃfÂ© um queria ou
nÃfÂ£o queira

Ãf? um vento ventando, ÃfÂ© o fim da ladeira
Ãf? a vida, ÃfÂ© o vÃfÂ£o, festa da cumeeira
Ãf? a chuva chovendo, ÃfÂ© conversa ribeira
Das ÃfÂguas de marÃfÂ£o, ÃfÂ© o fim da canseira

The foot, the ground, the flesh and the bone
Passarinho na mÃfÂ£o, pedra de atiradeira
Ãf? uma ave no cÃfÂ©u, ÃfÂ© uma ave no chÃfÂ£o
Ãf? o regato, ÃfÂ© uma fonte, ÃfÂ© um pedaÃfÂ£o
de pÃfÂ£o

Ãf? o fundo do poÃfÂ£o, ÃfÂ© o fim do caminho
No rosto o desgosto, ÃfÂ© um pouco sozinho
A spear, a spike, a point, a nail
A drip, a drop, the end of the tale

Ãf? um peixe, ÃfÂ© um gesto, ÃfÂ© uma prata
brilhando
Ãf? a luz da manhÃfÂ£, ÃfÂ© o tijolo chegando
A mile, o dia, a thrust, a bump
It's a girl, it's a rhyme, it's a cold, it's a cold, it's the
mumps

Ãf? o projeto da casa, ÃfÂ© o corpo na cama
Ãf? o carro enguiÃfÂ£ado, ÃfÂ© a lama, ÃfÂ© a
lama
A drift, ponte, flight, rÃfÂ£, resto, quail
The promise of spring

And the river bank talks (SÃfÂ£o as ÃfÂguas de
marÃfÂ£o)

Of the waters of march, (Fechando o verÃfÂ£o)

It's the promise of life (Ãf? promessa de vida,)
It's the joy in your heart (No meu coraÃfÂ§ÃfÂ£o)

A stick, a stone,
It's the end of the road
Ãf? um resto de toco,
ÃfÂ© um pouco sozinho

It's a sliver of glass,
It's a life, it's the sun,
Ãf? a noite, ÃfÂ© a morte,
ÃfÂ© o laÃfÂ§o, ÃfÂ© o anzol

It's the plan of the house,
It's the body in bed,
It's the car that got stuck,
It's the mud, it's the mud

Ãf? o projeto da casa,
ÃfÂ© o corpo na cama
Ãf? o carro enguiÃfÂ§ado,
ÃfÂ© a lama, ÃfÂ© a lama

SÃfÂ£o as ÃfÂguas de marÃfÂ§o fechando o
verÃfÂ£o
Ãf? a promessa de vida no meu coraÃfÂ§ÃfÂ£o

And the riverbanks talk
of the waters of March,
It's the end of all strain,
It's the joy in your heart.

Visit [David Byrne](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.