

## **Minus The Bear "El Torrente"**

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He couldn't move as seasoned as he was  
There was something in this one that was too much for  
him

Please let my girl go  
Don't let her read this day  
He had a daughter, he hoped to live through

Four years old, ten years to reach to this girl  
Detective, take note of all you've seen  
Like her hand still holding the smallest leaf  
The neck angled too far from her body  
And the body's position at the base of this tree

Please let my girl go without knowing what I know  
Don't let her read this day on my face when I come  
home

He wrote measurements on a pad of paper  
Noted each bruise and abrasion  
How could this happen to a girl so young?

Please let my girl go without knowing what I know  
Don't let her read this day on my face when I come  
home

Please let my girl go without knowing what I know  
Don't let her read this day on my face when I come  
home

Please let my girl go without knowing what I know

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