Paul Simon "Can I Forgive Him 602"

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ESMERALDA

I am Esmeralda Agrón, Señora.
I know I've no right to speak.
My son is not the savage boy you see,
The cape, the sneer, the slicked-back hair
It hides the child I nursed and bathed,
Señora.

Please don't turn your eyes from me Your son, gone to God, and mine to blame My fated son, He too is gone The state will see to that, I am sure, Señora The state will see to that, I am sure.

1ST MOTHER

You Spanish people, you come to this country Nothing here changes your lives Ungrateful immigrants asking for pity When all of your answers are knives This city makes a cartoon of a crime Capes and umbrellas the glorification of slime I have to face this horror, Señora.

2ND MOTHER

My religion
Asks me to pray for the murderer's soul
But I think you'd have to be
Jesus on the cross
To open your heart after such a loss
Can I forgive him?
Can I forgive him?
No, I cannot
Can I forgive him
No, I cannot

Friends become strangers Compassion is hard to express in words The trembling flowers they bring Fear in the roots and the stem What happened to me they know could happen to them.
Can I forgive him
No, I cannot
Can I forgive him
No

ESMERALDA

Only God can say 'Forgive'
His son too received a knife
But we go on, we have to live
With this cross we call our life

1ST MOTHER

Feels like a bomb fell

And wave after wave come the aftershocks

2ND MOTHER

You can't believe that it's true There must be some mistake You drift through this nightmare from which you can't wake

BOTH MOTHERS Can I forgive him?

Can I forgive him,

No, I cannot

Can I forgive him?
Can I forgive him, no, I cannot

Can I forgive him?
Can I forgive him, no, I cannot

Can I forgive him No, I cannot.

Lead Vocal, Acoustic Guitar-Paul Simon Recorded at Paul Simon's home

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