

Gente del Pueblo

"Bitter Path"

Visit "[Bitter Path](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Original Lyrics in Spanish gathered by dear friend; [Íñigo Iñigo](#):

Amargo Camino

Amargura en el camino
â€”Hay silencio sobre el aire
â€”En su peso hay una penaâ€”
Que no se da cuenta nadie
â€”Pero yo he visto nacerâ€”
Una fuente en su mirada
â€”Y en sus labios una sonrisa
â€”La tristeza le borraba

Jornalero Jornaleroâ€”
Que no deja de lucharâ€”
Por un trabajo en la tierra
â€”Para ganarse su panâ€”
El corazÃ³n de hierro
â€”Que lo quiere condenar
â€”Los perfiles del silencioâ€”
Quiere obligar a callar

Le quieren quitar al hombreâ€”
De soÃ±ar cruzar la fuenteâ€”
Que un dÃa riegue los surcos
â€”Con el sudor de su frenteâ€”
Pero un triste atardecerâ€”
Que ya nunca olvidarÃ¡â€”
Son tantas Las condenasâ€”
Que se tendrÃ¡ que alejar

Jornalero, Jornaleroâ€”
Que no deja de luchar
â€”Por un trabajo en la tierraâ€”
Para ganarse su panâ€”
El corazÃ³n de hierroâ€”

Que lo quiere condenarâ€
Los perfiles del silencioâ€
Quiere obligar a callar

Y si te marchas de aquÃ,
â€A dÃ³nde irÃis compaÃ±ero?
â€A dÃ³nde irÃis buen amigo?
â€A dÃ³nde irÃis jornalero?â€
QuÃ© pensaran tus niÃ±osâ€
Cuando se vean camino del exilio
â€Por tus veredas?

English Translation by dear friend; Muriel JG:

Bitter Path

Bitterness on the pathâ€
Silence in the airâ€
In his step there is a painâ€
That nobody noticesâ€
But I have seen the birthâ€
Of a water spring in his gazeâ€
And on his lips a smileâ€
Only sadness wash them away

Day labourer, Day labourer
â€You never stop fightingâ€
To get a job on the farmâ€
To bring home the daily bread

The iron heartâ€
That wants to condemn him
â€The profiles of silenceâ€
Wants to shut him upâ€
They want to take away
â€His dream: to attain the springâ€
That one day
the fields would be wateredâ€
By his own sweat

But one sad eveningâ€
He will never forgetâ€
There are too manyâ€
The blames, the condemnationâ€
He will have to go away

Day labourer, Day labourerâ€”
You never stop fightingâ€”
To get a job on the farmâ€”
To bring home the daily bread

The iron heartâ€”
That wants to condemn him
â€”The profiles of silenceâ€”
Wants to shut him upâ€”

But if you walk from hereâ€”
Where will you go, comrade?
â€”Where will you go, my good friend
?â€”Where will you go, day labourer?â€”
What will your children think
â€”When they'll walk on the path of exile
â€”By your side?

Visit [Gente del Pueblo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.