

Heads Talking

"Listening Wind"

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Mojique sees his village from a nearby hill

Mojique thinks of days before Americans came

He sees the foreigners in growing numbers

He sees the foreigners in fancy houses

He thinks of days that he can still remember...now.

Mojique holds a package in his quivering hands

Mojique sends the package to the American man

Softly he glides along the streets and alleys

Up comes the wind that makes them run for cover

He feels the time is surely now or never...more.

The wind in my heart

The wind in my heart

The dust in my head

The dust in my head

The wind in my heart

The wind in my heart

(Come to) Drive them away

Drive them away.

Mojique buys equipment in the market place

Mojique plants devices in the free trade zone

He feels the wind is lifting up his people

He calls the wind to guide him on his mission
He knows his friend the wind is always standing...by.
Mojique smells the wind that comes from far away
Mojique waits for news in a quiet place
He feels the presence of the wind around him
He feels the power of the past behind him
He has the knowledge of the wind to guide him...on.
The wind in my heart
The wind in my heart
The dust in my head
The dust in my head
The wind in my heart
The wind in my heart
(Come to) Drive them away
Drive them away

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