

## M Boney

### "Consuela Biaz"

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In the hills above Freno  
By a shiny mountain stream  
A young man laid where he fell  
In the ruins of his dreams  
He looked into the sky  
Happy to see that the dawn was slowly breaking  
And the women knelt beside him  
Consuela Biaz  
Consuela Biaz she knelt there and gently  
She bathed his wounds  
And he kissed her trembling fingers  
Consuela Biaz  
Consuela Biaz she knelt there and gently  
She bathed his wounds  
And he kissed her trembling fingers  
Consuela Biaz  
In the town San Domingo  
As we laughed and danced all night  
To the throb of flamingo guitars  
Seemed a long long way from tomorrow's fight  
He came from over the sea

Full of the passion of when

You were born to be free

>From the Valley of Ronda

Consuela Biaz

Consuela Biaz she knelt there and gently

She bathed his wounds

And he kissed her trembling fingers

Consuela Biaz

Consuela Biaz from the Valley of Ronda

To the hills above Freno

Just to die against her shoulder

Consuela Biaz

I'm sorry if I have failed you

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