

COLLEEN KATTAU

Agua bendita

Yo me voy al río
Yo me voy al mar
En el agua confío
Me enseña a soñar
Con libertad
Con libertad
Con libertad

A la base de un árbol marchito
Vi la fuente brotar
Su raíz dio luz al chorro
Que corre hacia la mar
hacia la mar
hacia la mar
hacia la mar

*Agua bendita, baila conmigo
Llévame cerca a la verdad
Con tu sabiduría de milenios
Prométeme que no pasarán
no pasarán
no pasarán*

Yo me fui al monte
Por el verde saber
Me quedé sola de noche
Con nada que temer
Él me sabe proteger
me sabe proteger

Y los muertos bailan conmigo
Alegres me enseñan a festejar
Tal como el agua me llevan a otros mundos
Donde mis penas puedo olvidar
Puedo olvidar, puedo olvidar

Blessed water

I went down to the river
I left for the sea
I trust in the water
It teaches me to dream
Of liberty
Of liberty
Of liberty

At the base of a dying maple
I saw the water flow free
Its roots gave birth to a stream
That runs toward the sea
Toward the sea
Toward the sea
Toward the sea

Blessed water, dance with me
Take me close to a truer path
With your wisdom of milenia
Make it so they shall not pass
They shall not pass
They shall not pass

I went to the mountain
To know the green
I stayed alone all night there
With no anxiety
it protects me
it protects me

and the dead dance with me
they show me a way to happiness
like the water they take me to other worlds
where i can forget all my sadness
where i can forget, where i can forget

Autumn Cold

Autumn cold
Not even a star
Comes out at twilight

Sundown sets hills on fire
Shadows call the night

The wind brought in a season change
That left to leave a chill
Day is done night has come
The candle burns until

The darkness sings to hold the warmth
That cannot be bought or sold
The altered sky
The for a moment held
Between the new and old

A star appears beyond the air
That veiled it to the eye
The stillness of the missing wind
Fills the empty sky

The evening lays its blanket down
To keep the cold at bay
Just like the wind that cleared the way
That made me shiver, but made me brave
Just like the wind that cleared the way
That made me shiver, but made me brave

So much going on

There's magic in the dark tonight
Country dogs are barking out there
They're yapping and howling to the night
Sensing something in the air.

Fairy came around again
She's flying around through the song
Flapping and fluttering to say it's all right
Its just that there's so much going on

She says, what are you scared about?
Why are you troubling your mind?
Go on ahead and sing it out girl
You'll discover what you find

It's only love, it's only now
We'll make a way somehow
It's only love, it's only now
We'll make a way somehow

Thousands of miles away
They can target you and shoot you down
No use running away
There's no hiding in this town

How do you compete against a gun
How do you make violence no more
Well I know I'm not the only one
But I don't want to win no war

They are so mighty and we're so small
It will take the strength of us all
They are so mighty we are so small
It will take us giving all

Fairy came around again
She's flying around through the song
Flapping and fluttering to say it's all right
It's just that there's so much going on

Stupid girl

Stupid girl, out trying to prove your manhood
No matter how hard
No one could command you
And for all your sin you never win

Stupid girl
Caught holding the leash
Which end is the noose? Which is the release?

No one could ever tell you what to do
Break down. You took to a uniform
No choice for a girl like you
They threw you into a desert storm
You tangled up in blue
And red and white and patriotic porn
Looks like Eve was a bad apple too
I don't believe, she was rotten to the core

Hey girl
No matter how hard
They never understand you
For all your sin you never win

Voyeurs saw what they made of you
Camera ready you were ready to perform
Now you're covered with black tattoos
You took on all their wrath and scorn
You hide yourself from view
Hoping you will be reborn
But it doesn't all come down to you
Far removed from the battlefield we are all war torn

Hey girl
Let go of the leash

Call it a truce
Call it release

Come with me, climb

Can you conceive of a mountain
Where the richest green grows from richest soil?
Growing Eden like their baby
Nine months yield fruits of their toil.

Come with me, climb
A steep and narrow path
Leads to paradise

Go with Yanira as she guides you,
Her skin dark and clear like a night sky.
Hear her tell you of the fruit she grows
And then offers you with a sharing smile

Come on with me, climb.
A steep and narrow path
leads to paradise.

*She points across the hill, to the next ridge,
There the danger lies, so close.
"But I," she says, "will shield us from
the hate they sow
With this life I grow"*

Can you conceive of a mountain,
Where the deepest earth keeps spirit strong?
Eden returns to those who knew it once.
War passes but the mountain lives on.

Come on with me, climb.
A steep and narrow path
leads to paradise.

Looking out my window

He was working in the garden
Hoping for a little rain
I came home from driving somewhere
When the fairy told me plain

*How she came looking out my window
And she sang why aren't you here?
You've been gone with far too many dying
Aren't you tired of the killing years?*

He was caring for the plant life
When from the house came the finest tune
there was no one there who could be singing
But the song filled the afternoon

When she came looking out my window...

She danced enough to make a rainbow
She cried enough to make the rain
She sang enough to make the wind blow
She cared enough to keep the flame

She came looking out my window
And I sang I know you are here
It's your song watching over the garden
To remind me of the living years.

Ready to believe

Buckets of snow fly in my face
Hail Mary, full of lace
I'm not expecting spring
But I'm ready to believe

We've got vinyl, digital too
Happy couple, me and you
Don't expect me to turn them down
It's when I started to believe
There's more than just one trick
And sure as hell more than one sleeve

*Time gives you a hard lot
Life makes you small
I'm not waiting for the bliss before the fall
For the mystery to solve, that won't do at all.*

Feed the hungry, heal the sick
You know the script sure could use a fix
I may be ready to turn it down
But don't expect me to believe
That what you preach is what you do,
When what you do is deceive

*Time gives you a hard lot
Life makes you small
I'm not waiting for the bliss before the fall
For the mystery to solve, that won't do at all.*

Buckets of snow fly in my face
Hail Mary, full of lace.

The bridge and the river

When you cross the Brooklyn Bridge
It's like you're holding Manhattan in your hand
Not thinking about what you did
Just up there in the air between lands
And you look from either side or straight ahead
Leaving East you're facing West instead

But it's the river that holds you really
The river you feel beneath you
The river that says come and says free me
And you are free suspended there momentarily

Till the brakes keep you from flying off

I held our love in my hands
It fell through my fingers like dry beach sand
It broke like an old glass that I set down too fast on the table

Take me back to that bridge
Suspended there in possibility
Oh the thrill at first and at last

But it's the river that holds you really
The river you feel beneath you
The river that says come and says free me
And you are free

Till the brakes keep you from flying off

Lucky

We've got love and we've got need, we've got laughter dark and light
We are lucky believe you me we might have a home that's safe at night
Rounded moon and orange sun, rain falling on everyone
Making green and rainbow signs, we've got clouds that'll blow your mind

Ancient stone and cleansing winds and the trees that bend with them
Peaceful dunes, turbulent seas, calm bay sides, mysteries
Earth, water, fire and air, and all creatures everywhere

For the oceans churning, for the seasons turning
For mountain forest mist, to be touched and kissed
For the peacemakers, for the caretakers of life
We are lucky

Hey leaders of the world agree- all these things cost no money
More than enough for everyone I mean human and non-human
Lead with love or just step down. There's plenty to go around
More than enough for everyone I mean human and non-human

For the oceans churning for the seasons turning
For mountain forest mist, for being touched and kissed
For the peacemakers, for the caretakers
For beings great and small, for the love of all
For peace in our lifetime, until the end of time
We could be lucky

*Combat paper**

Take your uniform and cut it up into the water
Boil it down to pulp and watch the water transform it
Into fiber into material renewed
Back to paper,
To find a way back to you

Blood, sweat and tears are washed away as you reclaim them
With a blank slate the art you make helps you rename them
And the violence that the object signified
Becomes a work of art
Wonderful, dignified

*Warrior to artist the road has been rough
To recover who you are
Paper over rock is now enough
For the healing to start
For change to come through art*

Journal, poems and broadsides, painted canvas, sculpted intricate forms
Memories uncovered in an alchemy where you are reborn
And it is your own labor now
A common project shared anew
Combat paper
To find a way back to you

