

# Waters of March

Anya Marina

e pau, e pedra,  
e o fim do caminho  
e um resto de toco,  
e um pouco sozinho

A stick, a stone,  
It's the end of the road,  
It's feeling alone  
It's the weight of your load

It's a sliver of glass  
It's light, it's the sun  
It's night, it's death  
It's a knife, it's a gun

A flower that blooms  
A fox in the brush  
A knot in the wood  
The song of a thrush

The mystery of life  
The steps down the hall  
The sound of the wind  
And the waterfall

It's the moon floating free  
The curve of the slope  
It's an ant, it's a bee  
It's a reason for hope

And the riverbank sings  
Of the waters of March  
It's the promise of Spring  
It's the joy in your heart

e o pe, e o chao,  
e a marcha estradeira  
Passarinho na mao,  
pedra de atiradeira

e uma ave no ceu,  
e uma ave no chao  
e um regato, e uma fonte,  
e um pedaco de pao

e o fundo do poco,  
e o fim do caminho  
No rosto o desgosto,  
e um pouco sozinho

A spear, a spike,  
A stake, a nail  
It's a drip, it's a drop  
It's the end of the tale

The dew on a leaf  
In the morning light

The shot of a gun  
In the dead of night

A mile, a must  
A thrust, a bump  
It's the will to survive  
It's a jolt, it's a jump

The prim of a house  
A body in bed  
A car stuck in the mud  
It's the mud, it's the mud

A fish, a flash  
A wish, a wing  
It's a hawk, it's a dove  
It's the promise of Spring

And the riverbank sings  
Of the waters of March  
It's the end of despair  
It's the joy in your heart

e uma cobra, e um pau,  
e Joao, e Jose  
e um espinho na mao,  
e um corte no pe

Sao as aguas de marco  
fechando o verao  
e a promessa de vida  
no teu coracao

A stick, a stone  
It's the end of the road  
The stump of a tree  
It's a frog, it's a toad

A sigh, a breath  
A walkaround  
A life or death  
A ray in the sun

And the riverbank sings  
Of the waters of March  
It's the promise of life  
It's the joy in your heart