

POR LA BOCA MUERE EL PEZ

Something that invades me,
everything comes from inside
Never what it satiates me,
I always want, hungry wolf.
Nothing is too much for me
Just be with you.
You know, I would like to give you
always a little more than what I request to you.
You know that I will dream,
if you are not there, I'll wake up with you.

You know that I want more,
not to live only with 5 senses.
This sea every time keeps more sunken boats.

You are air, I am paper,
where you go I will go,
if I remain in the dark
light of madness come and shed light on me.
Somebody said once
Through the mouth the fish lives
and I am saying it,
I am telling you again.

tell me why you ask me questions
how much I have missed you,
if in each song that I write my sweetheart
you are the accent.
I do not want a nomadic star,
I do not want to see the aurora
I want to watch your coke coloured eyes

You know that I will dream,
if you are not there I'll wake up with you.
You know that I want more,
I don't know how to live only with 5 senses.
This sea every time keeps more sunken boats.

You are not with me whenever I sing to you,
I make songs to be with you,
because I write just as I bleed,
because I bleed everything what I write.
I have realized whenever I sing
that if I don't sing I don't know what I say.
pain is dancing with weeping
and when it wants it will dance with me.
life lasts only a short while
and it is what I have to be with you
to tell you what I never sing,
to sing what I never say.

Algo lo que me invade
todo viene de dentro
Nunca lo que me sacie,
siempre quiero, lobo hambriento.
Todo me queda grande
para no estar contigo.
Sabes, quisiera darte
siempre un poco más de lo que te pido.
Sabes que soñaré,
si no estás que me despierto contigo.

Sabes que quiero más,
no se vivir solo con 5 sentidos.
Este mar cada vez guarda mas barcos hundidos.

Tu eres aire, yo papel,
donde vayas yo me iré,
si me quedo a oscuras
luz de la locura ven y alumbrame.
Alguien dijo alguna vez
por la boca vive el pez
y yo lo estoy diciendo,
te lo estoy diciendo otra vez.

Dime porque preguntas
cuanto te he echao de menos,
si en cada canción que escribo corazón
eres tú el acento.
No quiero estrella errante,
no quiero ver la aurora
quiero mirar tus ojos del color de la cocaola

Sabes que soñaré,
si no estas que me despierto contigo.
Sabes que quiero más,
no se vivir solo con 5 sentidos.
Este mar cada vez guarda mas barcos hundidos.

No estas conmigo siempre que te canto,
yo hago canciones para estar contigo,
porque escribo igual que sangro,
porque sangro todo lo que escribo.
me he dado cuenta cada vez que canto
que si no canto no se lo que digo.
La pena está bailando con el llanto
y cuando quiera bailará conmigo.
La vida apenas solo dura un rato
y es lo que tengo para estar contigo
para decirte lo que nunca canto,
para cantarte lo que nunca digo.