



Mata del anima sola – Tree of the lonely soul – Antonio Estevez

Mata del anima sola, boquerao de banco largo

Tree of the lonely soul, wide opening of the riverside---

Ya podras decir ahora, aqui durmio canta claro

Now you will be able to say: Here slept Cantaclaro.



Mata del anima sola – 2

Con el silbo y la picada, de la brisa coleadora
With the whistle and the sting of the twisting wind,

La tarde catira y mora entro al corralon callada.
The dappled and violet dusk quietly entered the corral.

Mata del anima sola – 3

La noche, yegua cansada, sobre los bancos tremola
*The night, tired mare, shakes her mane and black tail
above the riverside.*

La crin y la negra cola y en su silencio se pasma tu
corazon de fantasma.
*And, in its silence, your ghostly heart is filled with
awe.*