

The Boxing Mirror

Alejandro Escovedo

I saw the good son Waling with Leo Canton Down the boulevard Wi
th Leo Canton His beginning froze As he took a jab I saw the Go
od Son As the underground Hall of Fame

I saw the Good Son On the arm of a Princess His beginning froze
Under the weight of the sea I saw the Good Son On the arm of a
Princess She was wise and strong Sit out the raging sea

No more the Good Son He lost his sense of space His beginning f
roze Under the weight of the sun No more the Good Son Just walk
ing around He's looking for Leo Canton