

Berimbau

Astrud Gilberto

He who is a good man does not betray
The love that wants the best for him

He who often says he will leave, he does not
As he never leaves, he never arrives

He who does not leave himself
Will die having loved no one

The money of the one who does not give
Is the labor of the one who does not have

A good capoeira never falls
But if one day he falls, he falls well

Capoeira tells me to say he has already arrived,
He has arrived to fight

Berimbau assures me, there will be lovers' quarrel
Such sadness, my friend