

The last of some bad debris  
Falls through the coconut trees  
Twilight claims me  
Inching calmly

Through restaurant radios  
Came a calypso  
Stood with elongo  
Inside a shadow

Elongo how long though  
from here to San Pedro  
we draw lines in the sand  
Elongo how long though  
Until we will get back home  
The sun is setting low

Will youth come and go  
Singing the songs they know  
Like Mother Teresa  
And Vishnu Siddhartha  
And you fly paper planes  
A cow wake is where they lay  
The roots of your family  
The guns of your history

Elongo how longo  
From here to San Pedro  
We draw lines in the sand  
Elongo how long though  
Until we will get back home  
The sun is setting low

Is it sailing away  
Or am I waiting in vain?  
Do you break all your chains  
For it to all wash away

Elongo how longo  
From here to San Pedro  
We draw maps in the sand  
Elongo how long though  
Until we will get back home  
The sun is setting low

Elongo how longo  
From here to San Pedro  
Elongo how longo  
From here to San Pedro  
We draw lines in the sands  
We draw lines in the sands