

Every Day Is The Day Of The Dead

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Sugar, skulls and marigolds
Flowers, thorns and blood
Say a prayer for each of us
Beneath the dust and mud

Everyday is the day of the dead
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Thirsty ghosts and twisted bones
Petitions, shrines and feasts
Say a prayer for each of us
Whose souls have been released?

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Banned saints and sweet dry bread
Candles, masks and bells
Say a prayer for each of us
Was put in heaven or in hell

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