

## Flamenco Cabaret

The Gourds

Words by Federico Garcia Lorca  
On the darkened stage  
Parralla maintains  
A conversation with death  
And the people are  
Inhaling her sobs  
And in the green mirror  
Her long silk train  
Sways back and forth  
Lamps of crystal and green mirrors  
She calls death but death never comes  
Lamps of crystal and green mirrors  
She calls death but death never comes  
And she calls out again  
And she calls out again