

we knew each other through pain
but we became very good friends
she would embroider with our close friend
and I'd sit there, laughing
there she introduced me to yolatengo
from there onwards everything was going
to be different

when yola came to our country
our friendship had grown
marianela shared a lot with me
and i shared most of the corners of my soul
we came to the venue ready to explode
and then, when the dust settled
we had imploded, sonically altered
we would talk and talk
realized we could relive and experience
every moment of that concert and our path

came summertime it was time for us to part,
at least for a little while
really, I didn't want to
she, her company and friendship, was my holiday
I headed for the beach
she stayed in the city

but a week passed and she hopped on a bus
the plan was it would only be for a week
something happened there
we would become super friends
going together as one

she then went on to the hills,
running to amparo and leaving me behind
but I knew it
and she knew it
we were already strung
if she'd vibrate I would resonate

I came home, but everything was half-empty
tried to mitigate it all
went to the movies
did anything I could
I poked her at a distance
all the time
and she always answered and reciprocated

she says
I'm listening to yola
"Our way to fall"
I say
Have you listened to the lyrics?
and that was that
the very thing that made us grow together
gave us the words to say the things
we both wanted to say
but none dared

I hope we never stop
I love her, she loves me
we both love you