

## SISTER, SISTER

Rusty Barceló

Sister, sister, sister, won't you walk with me  
I am getting older, but I still can see  
my people they're falling, falling further behind  
I see it every day at the borderline

My father was a soldier  
and you know he took a stand  
fighting for this country  
ah, but you still took his land  
and when he finally retired  
these words he whispered to me...  
duty, honor, country never made our people free

Sitting at a dinner listening to you all  
preaching social justice with grapes in your mouths  
Visions of workers working in the fields  
with pesticide poisoning, you know they kill

Mama's been a-praying, praying all her life  
Candles for Lupita each and every night  
praying that her daughters will never know her shame  
shame she is hiding a-hiding in her pain...Mom

My cousin died a-fighting  
for what we know is right  
speaking out on AIDS, but it took him in the night  
Oh Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy, you have not died in vain  
others are fighting and we are fighting for your name...Jimmy

Grandma told me stories to help me find my way  
never trust a gringo, is what she used to say  
they'll use you and abuse you with a smile on their face  
knowing that they kept you, kept you in your place...Grandma

Sister, sister, sister, the time is growing near  
if we don't work together there'll be more to fear