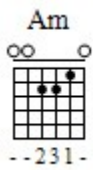


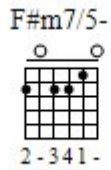
# Esperando Partir



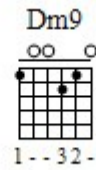
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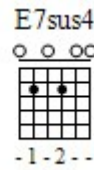
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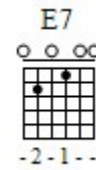
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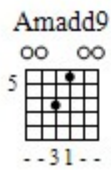
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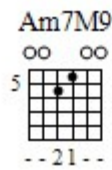
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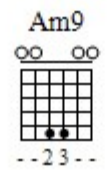
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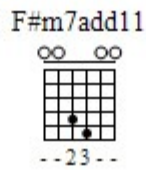
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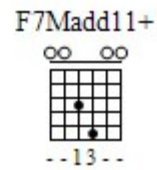
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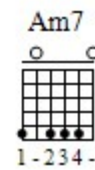
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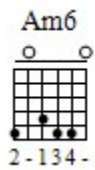
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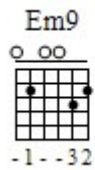
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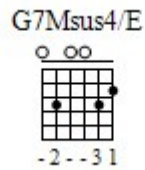
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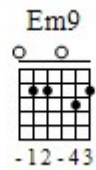
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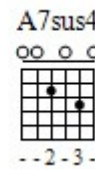
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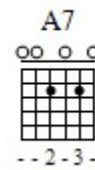
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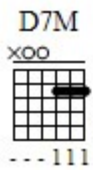
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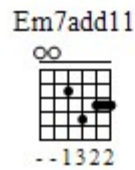
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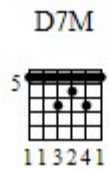
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19



20



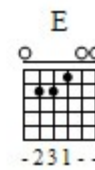
21



22



23



24

1            2 3            4

Aún sigo aquí esperando partir.

5            6 5    6            1    2

Las lejanas estrellas y la hoz de la luna

          3            4    5 6    5    6

que se van más allá a fundirse con el mar.

          1            2            3

Mi barca duerme en la playa,

4            5 6    5    6

mañana la marea volverá

                  7 8            9    10

y siguiendo al sol, hijos del agua iremos.

          11            5 6 5 6    12 13    12 13 14 15

iremos, iremos

16                    17 18    16                    17    18

Por corrientes tranquilas y arrecifes de negro coral,

19                    20

llenos de misterios y maravillas.

21            22            21            22 23 24    23 24

Y cuando tenga el viento en calma

23            24    23            24

Podré pintar mi soledad.