

Take Me Home (Spanish Roads)

I'm in heaven, on Camino
Pyrenees mountains, Ebro River
Life is old here, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Spanish roads, take me home
To the place I belong
Santiago, peregrinos!
Take me home, Spanish roads

All my memories gather round me
The Mesta, gold sunflowers
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of vino, teardrops in my eyes

Spanish roads, take me home
To the place I belong
Santiago, peregrinos!
Take me home, Spanish roads

I hear Your voice in the mornin' hour, You call me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Walking down the road I get a feelin'
That I'm glad I left home yesterday, yesterday

Spanish roads, take me home
To the place I belong
Santiago, peregrinos!
Take me home, Spanish roads