

Olalla

Blanco White

Oh, Olalla, more than a name
Rest your eyes, and stay in the shade
You were hidin' over the hill
In a quiet never so still

From Olalla to the city lights
Somebody told me to believe in better times
From Olalla to the city lights
Somebody told me to believe, to believe

Oh, Olalla, where will you go?
If the line ends out on the road?
There's a story meant to be told
But the door has shut in the cold

From Olalla to the city lights
Somebody told me to believe in better times
From Olalla to the city lights
Somebody told me to believe, to believe
To believe
To believe
To believe

Oh, Olalla, on the borderline
There is a world down on its knees for better times
Oh, Olalla, don't you fear the night
There's only time left to believe, to believe