

Parca Güell

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In Parca Güell a dragon sleeps with eyes that watch the sea
And dreams of battles won and lost
And those as yet to be
And all the bells of Christendom
Wont stop this reverie
And eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
In Parca Güell an old man sits beneath a willow tree
And in the sand he writes the name of Antonio Gaudi
And all the streets were paved with gold
And wine was flowing free
And eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
Parca Güell, Parca Güell, Parca Güell, so beautiful to me
In Parca Güell when mortal eyes
Are blinded by the night
"The dragon wakes", the legend says
"And dances till the light"
And though I roam the whole world through

And sail on every sea
Eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
Parca Güell, Parca Güell, Parca Güell, so beautiful to me
Parca Güell, Parca Güell, Parca Güell, so beautiful to me
In Parca Güell when lovers kiss
Beneath the willow tree
And if they choose the magic one
Their love will always be
And I have longed for such a love to worship endlessly
But eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
A face more beautiful to me, a face more beautiful to me
And eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
And eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me
And eyes of mine will never see a place more beautiful to me