

# The Last Conquistador

Gruff Rhys

I am the last conquistador  
I am well meaning and intentions are earnest  
I am the first to document  
My route is new an my spirit enlightened

I kept hold for your letters  
But maybe it would be better if they burn

Blueberries and dreams  
Burst at the seams  
My route was clear but a cloud fell upon me  
Blueberries and dreams  
Hollowed and squeezed  
My route was clear but a cloud fell upon me  
Stepped into darkness only stars left to guide me

Still I'm the last conquistador  
I keep on going  
Though the going ain't easy  
And now my mind's in farrago  
All jumbled up, in the promise of empire

I'm still searching for Beulah  
And one day I will hold her in my arms

Blueberries and dreams  
Burst at the seams  
My route was clear but a cloud fell upon me  
Blueberries and dreams  
Hollowed and squeezed  
I'm so delirious, I'm oblivious to previous  
Hallucinations of a fool, that deceived us  
A combination of disease and confusion  
My whole life's work, was just an illusion

Blueberries and dreams  
Burst at the seams  
My route was clear but a cloud fell upon me  
Blueberries and dreams  
Hollowed and squeezed  
A combination of disease and confusion  
My whole life's work, was just an illusion  
Blue