

# Spanish Guitars and Night Plazas

Loreena Mckennitt

Falls, the light, by your side  
And flows to a sea of lost dreams  
The ocean opens its arms to lost souls  
And toils the night, so it seems  
And who can recall the lost faith there  
The distant look in your eyes  
Spanish guitars and night plazas  
In a park you can hear lovers cry

Here where the children are singing  
I kissed the sleep on your brow  
Here where the children are weeping  
I held you 'til your heart became mine

Somewhere deep in the midnight  
Night birds sent out their calls  
Somewhere far from the madness  
Shadows of leaves touch the walls  
They chant mid-dance with the heartbreak  
Of those who cast on with their woes  
Showed me to love in the darkness  
Love, is it? It comes and it goes

Here where the children are singing  
I kissed the sleep on your brow  
Here where the children are laughing  
I held you 'til your heart became mine

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