

# A walk in the mornings (2009)

## **Your eyes are fire**

Música: Carlos Subijana

Letra : Eduardo Astiazarán

Stroking my hair I drew  
The memory of your hands  
Waving me goodbye I took  
A photograph of you

Waiting up for me I painted  
You in lonely night  
Cuddling up to me I am  
Drawing you on my mind

Fire, I felt  
This fire  
I had to show it

Fire, I felt  
This fire  
I had to draw it

Your eyes are fire  
Your eyes are fire

Sleeping soundly  
I sketched you in a paper  
Smiling at me  
I will doodle you one more time

Having a coffee  
I painted you in sunny days  
Looking at the rain  
I drew the fire of your eyes

## **Bye, bye, bye...**

Música : Carlos Subijana  
Letra : Eduardo Astiazarán

Bye,Bye,Bye  
Bye,Bye,Bye

You never said to me  
That this could be  
Took so long till I could see  
I was wrong  
To believe  
That is was true love  
Later on  
Finding out  
You were far from me

Bye,Bye,Bye  
Bye,Bye,Bye

Together everywhere  
All round the world  
Full of joy and happiness  
And never felling  
And never fering  
Ending up this way

All these days of emotion  
It so hard to forget  
Life was so easy going  
With you

## **Como a lo lejos**

Música y letra : Carlos Subijana

En aquel largo anochecer  
En ese pueblo donde abrí  
Mi corazón  
Jamás soñé

El sol llenaba mi ilusión  
Viendo junto a mi alrededor  
Inmenso azul  
Para los dos

Como al amanecer  
Noches blancas hallé  
Sentí

No podía pensar  
Qué todo aquello  
Fuese verdad

Como a lo lejos  
El cielo besa al mar

## **I will run away**

Música : Carlos Subijana  
Letra : Eduardo Astiazarán

Where will I go  
Out of here  
I´m always out of the  
Situation but now  
My loneliness  
Is a funny odd game  
Where days fly past

What you can´t see is less than  
What you can see  
I didn´t know  
Always there is a place  
May be one day  
I´ll get to run away

Desperation while  
It´s raining  
Just a chair in my room  
Everything is out of here  
But I didn´t know it  
There is a place, for getting old  
But I haven´t found it

Uh.....like a blackbird  
Uh.....like a blackbird

I will go away  
Like a blackbird  
You´ll find me in  
Fountain of life  
I will run away  
To another world  
I´ll go out of here

## **A walk in the mornings**

Música : Carlos Subijana  
Letra: Eduardo Astiazarán

She is living  
Happily the period walking  
Without aim  
Or necessity and dancing with  
Impetuosity youthful and  
Thinking on a colourful future

What she shows  
In her eyes every days is that  
Innocence  
And the colour of that smile  
Come down his defences repeatedly  
She dreams awake with her best hours

With his best smiles  
Having dinner  
In a boat crossing  
The river she ´s dreaming  
With walking  
In a japonais  
Park and now she can  
See him crossing  
The little red bridge  
Again he goes for  
A walk in the mornings

Where I could  
Find a spanish paper  
In capitol square  
While she is crazy for  
Living together and enjoy  
His silly  
Things every night they appeared  
In a cloister  
Waiting a concert  
That never took place  
She always ask ´s how are you  
Meanwhile she ´s dreaming  
With her best hours