El Dorado

Lana Lane

Travelin' on a northbound train through the summer rain I watch the world float by, slow motion butterfly Like the ships upon the open sea, I sail through the periphery And seize the day like a child at play

All that we dream is possible Just open your heart

As El Dorado calls to you When there's nothing left but fools Hear El Dorado calling you Like a dream out of the blue

Travelin' with a northbound wind, I journey to oblivion
Into the sky, forever lullaby
Whispers from the singing trees
Baby's breath, soft melodies
They serenade
Slow motion life parade

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