

Only a Dream in Rio

James Taylor

More than a distant land
Over a shining sea
More than the steaming green
More than the shining eyes Well they tell me it's only a dream in Rio
And nothing could be as sweet as it seems on this very first day down
They remind me, son, have you so soon forgotten?
Often as not it's rotten inside and the mask soon slips away Strange taste of a tropical fruit
Romantic language of the Portuguese
Melody on a wooden flute
Somba floating in the summer breeze Take it easy It's alright you can stay asleep
You can close your eyes
You can trust the people of paradise
To call your keeper and tender your goodbyes Oh what a night, wonderful one in a million
Frozen fire, Brazilian stars, oh holy Southern Cross
Later on take me way downtown in a tin can, I
Can't come down from the bandstand, I'm
Never thrown for such a loss when they say Quando a nossa me acordar
Andaremos ao sol
Quando a nossa me acordar
Cantara pelo sertão
Quando a nossa mãe acordar
Todos os filhos sabero
Todos os filhos sabero
E se alegrar Caught in the rays of the rising sun
On the run from the soldier's gun
Shouting out loud from the angry crowd
The mild the wild and the hungry child
I'll tell you there's more than a dream in Rio I was there on the very day and my heart came back alive
There was more
More than the singin' voices
More than the upturned faces
And more than the shining eyes But it's more than the shining eye
More than the steaming green
More than the hidden hills
More than the concrete Christ
More than a distant land
Over a shining sea
More than a hungry child
More like another time

Born of a million years
More than a million years

Songwriters

Jean Hebrail; David Matthews; Anjelique KidjoPublished by
SPIRIT TWO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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