

# Amerigo

## Patti Smith

We were going to see the world  
In this land  
We placed Baptismal fonts  
And an infinite number were baptized  
And they called us "Carabi"  
Which means "Men of Great Wisdom"

Where are you going,  
And are you going anywhere?  
Where are you going  
Send me a letter, if you go at all

Ahh, the salvation of souls,  
But wisdom we had not  
For these people had neither King nor Lord  
And bowed to no one  
And they had lived in their own liberty

Where are you going,  
And are you going anywhere?  
Going in circles  
Going in circles, anywhere

I saw the new  
The inconstant shifting of fortune  
And now I write to you  
Words that have not been written  
Words from the New World  
Tracing the circles  
Moving across my eyes  
Lying on a ship  
And gazing at the western skies  
Tracing lazy circles in the sky

Hey!

Wake Up!  
Wake Up!

Where are you going,

And are you going anywhere?  
Where are you going  
Send me a letter, if you go at all

It's such a delight  
To watch them dance  
Be it sacrifice or romance  
Free of all the things that we hold dear  
Is that clear, Your Excellency?

And I guess it's time to go but  
I gotta send you just a few more lines  
From the New World

Tracing the circles  
Moving across my eyes  
Lying on a ship  
And gazing at the western skies  
Tracing lazy circles in the sky

Tracing lazy circles in the sky  
Tracing lazy circles

And the sky opened  
And we laid down our armour  
And we danced  
Naked as they  
Baptized in the rain  
Of the New World

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