

Indio Boy

Arabesque

He came from the mountains to our little town

And he never spoke a word.

But he played every day in a lovely way Little tunes I had never heard.

When he played his flute His eyes seemed to be like mirrors of times gone by.

I don't know if I saw what I should not see But I looked right into his heart.

I looked right into his heart. I found out one evening only by chance Where he spent his lonely nights.

There he slept in the church on the marble floor And his flute lay by his side.

As I woke him up and said Won't you come to my house where it's nice and warm

He said

Please let me be, for I am not free And I don't wanna break your heart

.

I don't wanna break your heart

.

When early one morning I came to the place Where he used to play his flute.

He was gone

but a song that will never die

Seemed to linger on in the sky.

He's an Indio boy

And his folks

far away

they are praying Indio boy come home when you are a man.

He's an Indio Boy

and he longs for the girl who is waiting

Indio Boy

come home as soon as you can.

He's an Indio Boy till the day he will be a man.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>