

Panamá;

Ximena Abarca

Have you seen Panama
Where I first fell in love
It will forever be an emerald necklace
Set between the seas
Beside a crystal stream
In the mountains of Chiriqui
I saw a girl astride a horse she waved at me
I was fifteen
I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell of Panama?
Went riding off alone
Much further than I should have gone
I wandered deep into the dark
Now which way gets me home
Then suddenly there she was
All covered with leaves and dust
I couldn't believe it but she followed me

Now both of us were lost
I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell of Panama?
The clouds began to rumble
We found a dry piece of jungle
I don't remember if It rained
But I remember making love
So clearly I recall
The magic of Panama
And surely never will it let me go
Yo Soy Panameno
I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell of Panama?
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la

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