

# Panama

## Chris Barber Band

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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