

En Aranjuez Con Tu Amor

Santana

Junto a ti, al pasar las horas oh mi amor
Hay un rumor de fuente de cristal
Que en el jardn parece hablar
En voz baja a las rosas
Dulce amor, esas hojas secas sin color
Que barre el viento
Son recuerdos de romances de un ayer
Huellas y promesas hechas con amor, en Aranjuez
Entre un hombre y una mujer, en un atardecer
Que siempre se recuerda
Oh mi amor, mientras dos se quieran con fervor
No dejarn las flores de brillar
Ni ha de faltar al mundo paz, ni calor a la tierra
Yo s bien que hay palabras huecas, sin amor
Que lleva el viento, y que nadie las oy con atencin
Pero otras palabras suenan, oh mi amor al corazn
Como notas de canto nupcial, y as te quiero hablar
Si en Aranjuez me esperas
Luego al caer la tarde se escucha un rumor

Es la fuente que all parece hablar con las rosas when it happens that i pass the hours together with you o my love, there is a sound in the garden of the crystal fountain that appears to speak below the roses. sweet love, these are dry leaves, without colour, that drift in the wind, they are memories and romances of the traces of a yesterday and promises that you make with love in aranjuez between a woman and a man in a sunset that is always remembered.

o my love, between those fervently in love, they will not leave the blazing flowers or forfeit peaceful world nor the heat of the earth. i know well that there are hollow words without love, that waft in the wind that no one listens to with attention, but oh my love there are other words which sound to the heart like notes of the wedding song, and these i love to speak, if you await me in aranjuez. soon the evening falls, and one can hear the sound - it is fountain there that appears to speak with the roses. Aranjuez,

Un lugar de ensueos y de amor
Donde un rumor de fuentes de cristal
En el jardn parece hablar
En voz baja a las rosas Aranjuez,
Hoy las hojas secas sin color
Que barre el viento
Son recuerdos del romance que una vez
Juntos empezamos tu y yo
Y sin razn olvidamos Quiz ese amor escondido est
En un atardecer

En la brisa o en la flor
Esperando tu regresoAranjuez,
Hoy las hojas secas sin color
Que barre el viento
Son recuerdos del romance que una vez
Juntos empezamos tu y yo
Y sin razn olvidamosEn Aranjuez, amor
Tu y yo[English translation:]Aranjuez, a place of dreams and love
Where the sound of crystal
fountains in the garden
seem to whisper beneath the rosesAranjuez, today the dry
leaves without colour
which are swept by the wind
Are just reminders of the
romance we once began
And that we've forsaken without reasonPerhaps this love is hidden in a sunset
In the breeze or in a flower
Waiting for your returnAranjuez, today the dry
leaves without colour
which are swept by the wind
Are just reminders of the
romance we once started
And that we've forsaken without reason

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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