

## Spain (I Can Recall)

Al Jarreau

Yesterday  
Just a photograph of yesterday  
and all it's edges folded  
and the corners faded sepia brown  
and yet it's all I have of our past love  
a post script to it's ending

Brighter days  
I can see such brighter days  
when every song we sang is sung again  
and now we know  
we know this time it's for good  
and we're lovers once again  
and you're near me

I can remember the rain in december  
the leaves of brown on the ground  
in Spain I did love and adore you  
the nights filled with joy were our yesterdays  
and tomorrow will bring you near me

I can recall my desire  
every reverie is on fire and I get a picture of all our yesterdays  
yes today, I can say  
I get a kick every time they play that spain again

I can remember the rain in december  
the leaves of brown on the ground  
Our love was a spanish fiesta  
the bright lights and sounds were our joy each day  
and the nights were the heat of yearning

I can recall my desire every reverie  
is on fire and I get a picture of all our yesterdays  
yes today, I can say  
I get a kick every time I see you gaze at me  
I see moments of history  
your eyes meet mine and they dance to the melody  
and we live again as if dreaming

the sound of our hearts beat like castanets  
and forever we'll know their meaning  
I can recall my desire every reverie is on fire  
and I get a picture of all our yesterdays  
yes, today, I can say  
I get a kick every time I see you gaze at me

You gaze at me  
I see moments of history  
your eyes meet mine  
and they dance to the melody  
and we live again as if dreaming

the sound of our hearts beat like castenets  
and forever we'll know their meaning

I can recall my desire

every reverie is on fire  
and I get a picture of all our yesterdays  
yes today I can say  
I get a kick every time I see you gaze at me be do de

You gaze at me  
I see moments of history  
your eyes meet mine and they dance to the melody  
and we live again as if dreaming

the sound of our hearts beat like castanets  
and forever we'll know their meaning  
I can remember the rain in december  
the leaves of brown tumbling down

in spain I did love and adore you  
the nights filled with joy were our yesterdays  
and tomorrow will bring you near me

I can recall my desire every reverie is on fire  
and I get a picture of all our yesterdays  
yes today I can say  
I get a kick every time you sing that spain  
whoa, whoa, oh yeah