

# Una Paloma Blanca

George Baker Selection

When the sun shines on the mountains  
And the night is on the run  
It's a new day, it's a new way  
And I fly up to the sun

I can feel the morning sunlight  
I can smell the new-born hay  
I can hear God's voices calling  
From my golden sky-light way

Una paloma blanca  
I'm just a bird in the sky  
Una paloma blanca  
Over the mountain I fly  
No one can take my freedom away

Once I had my share of losing  
Once they locked me on a chain  
Yes, they tried to break my power  
Oh, I still can feel the pain

Una paloma blanca  
I'm just a bird in the sky  
Una paloma blanca  
Over the mountain I fly  
No one can take my freedom away