

Conquistadora

Paul Rodgers

I feel like I knew you in another life
Somewhere on the borders of Spain
I feel like I loved you in another life
And oh, How I love you again, oh.

And the centuries seemed to have flown by
All the waiting is over now
Come walk with me in the garden of lost childhood
We'll break the spell somehow.

Conquistadora, Conquistadora
Mi amouria, I adore you.

Now the memory of a heatwave in the summer
A dusty road to a castle in the sun
We made a vow that somehow
We would live again, in time
And that time is now.

Conquistadora, Conquistadora
Mi amouria, I adore you.