

## En Aranjuez Con Tu Amor

Santana

Aranjuez, a place of dreams and love  
Where the sound of crystal  
fountains in the garden  
seem to whisper beneath the roses

Aranjuez, 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 reason

Perhaps this love is hidden in a sunset  
In the breeze or in a flower  
Waiting for your return

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leaves without colour  
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Are just reminders of the  
romance we once started  
And that we've forsaken without reason