

## Cigano (For the Gypsies)

Steve Winwood

Moving on, no abode  
Through the day and night, bridle road  
Turning from the thirsty day  
Time is right to slip away

Cigano, it's a road to anywhere  
Little old sky for shelter  
Freedom, all you have to bear  
Cigano, a never ending road, secret destination

Lonely fire, darkened sky  
Never staying, just passing by  
At the crossroads, horses fed  
Guided by stars overhead

Cigano, it's a road to anywhere  
Little old sky for shelter  
Freedom, all you have to bear  
Cigano, a never ending road, secret destination  
Destiny foretold

Moving on, no abode  
Through the day and night, bridle road  
Turning from the thirsty day  
Time is right to slip away

Cigano, it's a road to anywhere  
Little old sky for shelter  
Freedom, all you have to bear  
Cigano, it's a never ending road  
Taking his existence, destiny foretold

Cigano, a road to anywhere  
Little old sky for shelter  
Freedom, all you have to bear  
Cigano, a never ending road, a secret destination  
Destiny foretold

Cigano, Cigano, Cigano