

Paul Simon, El Condor Pasa

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

Away, I'd rather sail away

Like a swan that's here and gone

A man grows older every day

It gives the world

Its saddest sound,

Its saddest sound.

I'd rather be a forest than a street.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet,

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.