

Aztec Camera, Spanish Horses

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Ran a redlight

Running lonely

Through Gaudi's soft confusion

Hey, hey my Barcelonian

Such a gentle jones

Running through my bones

Placa reial calls

It calls, it calls

It calls the night home.

Chorus:

And then her eyes

Like Spanish horses

Danced as language died

They danced

Like spanish horses

As saddensd skies

Descended on the night

We saw two ships set sail

And the lights danced

On the water, they danced

They danced

Like spanish horses

Trying to exorcise

The thought that daytime dies

Race, run and stumble

Fall into dark

See the fire, see the spark

Then you fall, then you fall

So free and humble

You tumble.

Chorus

You're born from bloody revolution

You're lost to simplicity

And small solutions

So you burn

When you're born

Then you burn

Burn, burn...