

Banaroo, Heya Comanchero

I am a river waiting for my true love to come
here under the moonlight and my heart , my heart is a drum
But my tears won't find their way
as they rise - they ride with the wind
i promised i would stay until you come again

Drums of love drums of love

heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey

heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey

I am a mountain and i stand until you return

you are an eagle and i wait with passion that burns

But my tears won't find their way

as they rise - they ride with the wind

i promised i would stay until you come again

Drums of love drums of love

heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey

heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey

Comanchero comanchero

flies like a spirit up into the sky (flies like a spirit that's flying high)

comanchero comanchero

riders of the sky, no, they never die