

Brave Combo, Blue Mountains

Where there were sorrows children sing a happy tune
Where there were snows of winter white flowers bloom
Blue mountains distant and so high
Morning mists are parting to reveal
Places where the earth can almost reach the blue sky
Like a dream becoming real

Adi&#oacute;s chaquetas viejas digo adi&#oacute;s
Adi&#oacute;s sueos solos digo adi&#oacute;s
Sierras azules llegaremos al final
Donde guilas y ngeles vuelan
Llegamos al final