

# Hugh Cornwell, Cadiz

She was a woman with a magnetic smile pointed at me like a compass at night  
I can't imagine what the world would be like without her sunset to brighten up the sky  
Walked down her streets and the cool shadows in which I lingered before bursting into light  
Opened her door I was beckoned inside into a fairy tale I climbed up to her heights

Hola Cadiz Falla she is  
Hola Cadiz Falla she is

I walk down her steps and the centuries echo my footfalls bouncing round the crypt  
I hear the waves like the beat of her heart down by the shoreline past and present slips

Away Cadiz Falla she is  
Hola Cadiz Falla she is

Show me a reason give me a sign  
We could be leaving all this behind

So if a songbird flies from the north down to the island he'll be holding her hand  
And he'll be looking for the house that is still down by the shoreline and she'll understand

Hola Cadiz Falla she is  
Hola Cadiz Falla she is

Show me a reason give me a sign  
We could be leaving all this behind