Canto Fado – Julieann Banks

From the Album, “All These Things”

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The Temptation of your Treasure, led me across the water

And its color all I knew, before I saw your eyes

Oh fury and what beauty, where blue meets green and changes

I as surely saw the future, as the sun and moon and stars

 Do not think you are not lovely, and from your side I will not roam

 Quando escuche Canto Fado, I am thinking of my home

Be not jealous of this dreaming, where my mind can wander far

For this longing is in passing, and only holding me in part

You are the star that I will follow, and cherish til I die

For a promise is a promise, and you will not see me cry.

 Do not think you are not lovely, and from your side I will not roam

 Quando escuche Canto Fado, I am thinking of my home

SOLO

 I see my mama and my sisters, I see a window in the garden

 I see a breeze that stirs the flowers, climbing up our sunlit wall

 And I swear sometimes it feels like heaven

 Can they feel how much I miss them

 When I try to find this answer, I find I cannot see at all

 Do not think you are not lovely, and from your side I will not roam

 Quando escuche Canto Fado, I am thinking of my home

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