



# Puerto Rico

I remember it so clearly  
Baby pink and baby blue  
Painted walls inside the alley  
Of a place that isn't new  
You can find me in the valley  
With the old Spanish guitars  
Serenading all the people  
Traveling from near and far

Ooooooh x2

It feels just like yesterday  
The kites were soaring high  
And the grin on my sister's face  
Strawberry flavored ice  
This island Puerto Rico  
Is enchanted by the Gods  
Oh, the magic in the air  
It's been here all along

Ooooooh x2

I long for not places, not faces, but traces of maybe my home  
But I'm never there anymore

No puedo decir que crecí allí  
Puedes ver la isla en partes de mí  
El año pasado yo fui otra vez  
Un verano perfecto, no me olvidaré

Oooh x2

No quiero un sitio específico solo el alma de Puerto Rico  
Mmmm,  
Pero ya nunca estoy allá  
Yeah, I'm never there anymore