

Itacare

By: Peter Queal

There's a wonderful town by the ocean in Brazil  
In the middle of Bahia where the sun shines bright  
To the spirits delight

And the waves roll in from mother Africa  
Bringing good vibrations for the surfers to glide on an endless ride

And the water's flow, two rivers to the sea  
There's a masterpiece of color  
In a tide-pools swirl, enchanting me

And as evening comes  
These feelings we will share  
We'll dance a little closer  
Now that Iri-ites are everywhere  
In a beautiful paradise where

Life is slow  
Wild fruits grow  
You'll soon know feelings  
Not known before  
You'll want to know  
There's so much more  
We came to stay it's todo  
boem

Itacare sky will reach inside your mind  
With a subtle quiet rhythm  
Now you know it's there all the time  
As you catch this groove  
Your body starts to move  
Close your eyes and drift into  
The shadows from an ancient moon  
In a beautiful paradise where

Lover's meet, smiling sweet, so complete  
Knowing we all are one  
Inside this flow  
Let's let it go  
This time, this day  
Right here in  
Itacare