1. WELCOME

Welcome to the long journey
Welcome to the long journey
It rains and he unpacks his luggage and among his hats
Pulls out an old hat
No, today it won't be filled with money, today it will be filled with water

There is a favourite circus, scatterbrains, illustrious dreamers
There are colours and colours, there is a circ that stays and goes
Like a curious prince I thought life was more beautiful
There is a circus that splinters because of the real fear, the caution, the error
There is a circus that dies, splinters, goes and stays

We have the laugh on our side, every smile in the world And it moves forward, it moves forward, don't be scared Today the square is filled with party and lights The same that has seen tears running down my face

There is a circus that bites, and with its teeth wakes the sleep And every day it falls asleep like if it was the last one There is a circus in the street, we are journey and we are siblings There is a circus that draws dreamers walking the tightrope There is a treasure circus that breathes the smell of life

We have the laugh on our side, every smile in the world And it moves forward, it moves forward, don't be scared Today the square is filled with party and lights The same that has seen tears running down my face

With thousand songs we have written the luggage
A new landscape, a circus that draws
Txarango walking the tightrope
Ladies and Gentleman! Young and old! Welcome to the long journey!

2. BY CARAVAN

My dream is slow and calms with peace
Goes through streets with simple songs
And, as usual, in the islands of my belly,
I have stopped time and memories that I love
I have never understood every step that I take
I have filled it with details and with new dances every day.

I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town

Like me talking, like you listening
Walking through tales and roofs
In Ciutat Vella, where magic happens
A single shout now carries all my hopes
When the night embraces us, she brings the song to the square
I have filled it with details and with new dances every day.

I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town

I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town I joined up the circus and now I travel by caravan And now a clown stops in every town

3. HIDDEN SPRING

We had to meet around four o'clock at Plaça Felip Neri, Where streets lead the spell. You were sitting on the fountain under tree shades, Already waiting, wearing a flowery dress.

But today, around the streets of Barcelona I have seen clumsy traffickers exchange books for roses From time to time

It was Barcelona like like like Half spring, doesn't bloom for everyone like like expected It was Barcelona like like like Half spring, doesn't bloom for everyone like like expected

You are leaving the city, I know, they have told me
But looking down you said "let's forget it today"
And in one, two, three seconds everything stopped, everything disappeared
When a kiss cut our conversation without asking
But today, around the streets of Barcelona
I have seen clumsy traffickers exchange books for roses
From time to time

It was Barcelona like like Half spring, doesn't bloom for everyone like like expected It was Barcelona like like Half spring, doesn't bloom for everyone like like expected

Hidden spring you have been given, gipsy, a flower by every woman The city doesn't wait for you, day after day it fades, rose after rose it dies. Welcome fleeting gipsy, you have been given a flower by a woman Dear traveler, you carry war in you blood and a spear in your heart.

4. WHEN EVERYTHING TAKES OFF

I was tempting fate Measuring my words, I am floating among memories.

Floating, looking for paradise Reducing the distances That take me to an uncertain world.

But I will never be as happy as I have been tonight.

When everything takes off
Tiptoeing I reach the dreams
Together we can go further, further
A long journey,
Our suitcases full of hope,
Together we can go further, further.

I am flirting with the fear, Sailing in a sea of doubts, Dreaming of your warmth.

And dreaming that you are rowing with me Until that uncertainty
Melts when our paths cross.

But I will never be as happy as I have been tonight.

When everything takes off
Tiptoeing I reach the dreams
Together we can go further, further
A long journey,
Our suitcases full of hope,
Together we can go further, further

5. AGAIN

I wrote some adventures on the book of the life But we still have a thousand more to go Dreams are dancing like a carousel That spins, spins, crazily And explore and fly without fear Like adventurers we will dream again

We will dream again Again We will dream again

I respect you, my love
You taught me the secrets of the path
And the best part is walking on them
From flower to flower, I will travel tasting honeys
Together is better, fly without fear
Like adventurers we will dream again

We will dream again Again We will dream again

At least one more time
Stars illuminate my way
And the best part is dancing with them
It is a circus of beautiful songs
Sharing the gift with cotton clouds
And fly without fear
Like adventurers we will dream again

If it is cold we will warm each other up
Hug me, I feel much better
Today I stand up to walk
Together, on the sea shore
See to live it, see it to believe it, and live to tell it
Close enough to touch, try to try it, sing to sing it
Dream to dream it together
If it is cold we will warm each other up
Hug me, I feel much better
Today I stand up to walk together!

We will dream again Again We will dream again One more time

6. TAKE THE STREETS

I have seen the moon reign in the walkers' desert The sun set in Marrakech, your charms are in my mind Black like the night in Africa I have felt your skin And, suddenly, my heart is enraptured

Take the streets, traveler of hope

Take her to the city of old dreams, take her Take her to the city of old dreams, take her

I have seen a rotten first-world, rich people fights
Lose the grip, lose fears, a world that has become small for considering
himself to be big
Black like the night in Africa I have felt your skin
And, suddenly, my heart is enraptured

Dreams in caravan, that I will leave crying the beautiful Havana The sun is goes down and you are barefoot showing the first steps of salsa

Take the streets, traveler of hope

Take her to the city of old dreams, take her Take her to the city of old dreams, take her Take her to the city of old dreams, take her Take her to the city of old dreams, take her

Even if you think you can't

7. Don't stop walking

Don't stop walking Even if you can't Don't stop walking

Moving forward, here and there Riot's voice is inside you Keep walking Even if you can't

Feel your heart beating You need to keep walking Traveller of hope Don't stop walking

Moving forward, here and there Riot's voice is inside you Keep walking Even if you can't

Feel your heart beating You need to keep walking Traveller of hope Don't stop walking

8. YOU COULD HAVE KNOCKED ME DOWN WITH A FEATHER

You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot

Very deep inside me As cold as the snow I think of you and my mind freezes It keeps you like a cube that never melts

I breathe you in very deeply
I do not believe in luck now
I live in a plain simple dream
Although fear is always inside me

Your autumn-coloured eyes Tell me that I am not alone That the old owl can now take off

You are so sweet, so beautiful
I shelter between your breasts
At night, under the stars
And I will secretly go up and jump from the sky

You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot

We were really good friends
But now you are leaving
And I will have to hold on a tree
To keep me from falling
You could have knocked me down with a feather

I have escaped lies and farce But now I do not know where to go Dressed up with the colours of a garland Because, at the end, life is a dance

You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot You could have knocked me down with a feather Tell me if you are leaving Life dances barefoot

9. DREAM LIKE A CHILD

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child *lere*Fly, there is only one life and it flies by
Eh! Eh! Dream like a child *lere*Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

Ay, I die in the land of fire
That remains, dreaming of a sincere world
It makes me kneel close to the ground
Their shames have no comfort
And I want to touch the sky, fearlessly moving forward
Flying, dreaming, no regrets
Like an overflowing river that, although following the current,
Just wishes to get to the sea.

Ay, I die in the land of fire
That remains, like the end of the scary story
Where the moon and the sun do not dance together anymore
From the hills to the horizon, where day and night play
On stealing the awakening from each other,
Where I find the purest strength that swears, swears to advance
Walking is when I find the freshness of love

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child *lere*Fly, there is only one life and it flies by
Eh! Eh! Dream like a child *lere*Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

When was it that the smile leave me, And the reason came, keeping me in its shell And his gait of faces with no juggling Desperate situations call for desperate measures Life is to be enjoyed

Now I am guided by colour and song From flower to flower, I will pollinate the honeys of flavours Now I am guided by colour and song From flower to flower, I will pollinate the honeys of flavours

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child *lere* Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child lere

Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child lere

Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

Eh! Eh! Dream like a child lere

Fly, there is only one life and it flies by

10. BY MAGIC

It is not so easy
Let yourself be carried away by the wind when
It blows strong like feelings
That have changed by magic
That have changed by magic

It is not so easy
Let yourself be carried away by the wind when
It blows strong like feelings
That have changed by magic
That have changed by magic

Everything is different and now the sun rises in the west changed by magic, lies are true
When the wind carries them and if now the sun sets at sea I will look for mermaid songs, I will tempt gravity

Fly very high, a feeling takes me away
That has changed by magic, lies are true
When the wind carries them and if now the sun sets at sea
I will look for mermaid songs until the sun is warm again

It is not so easy
Let yourself be carried away by the wind when
It blows strong like feelings
That have changed by magic
That have changed by magic

11. ALWAYS DANCE

It may seem (that) the World is yawning
It may seem a quiet night
But do not fall asleep on my chest, always dance.
Because at the valley of the asleep, my heart does not stop
The song of the enchanted leads it into the woods.

A memory knocks at the door,
Lifeless notes of an old song,
Deep feelings I thought dead,
But today, today I remember your body
The dance, the delirium of your room
The lights on the ceiling
Stronger and stronger bursts
But today, today everything reminds me of you

People go back to their homes, the act is over An old woman sweeps the theatre of nightmares I walk when everything is silent and I have counted with my hands The few lighted windows of a city That keep the night purple, with the memory of the years, And that keep the flame burning so that tomorrow never comes.

Today I remember your body
The dance, the delirium of my mind
The lights in your room
Stronger and stronger bursts
But today, today everything reminds me of you

People go back to their homes, the act is over
An old woman sweeps the theatre of nightmares
I walk when everything is silent and I have counted with my hands
The few lighted windows of a city
That keep the night purple, with the memory of the years,
And that keep the flame burning so that tomorrow never comes.

12. HERE COMES THE NIGHT

Under the rain that washes lies away
As many men as ants turn on the lights of the sleep
Under the rain that washes lies away
The sleepy city with as many gentlemen as fears
Harlequins and clowns take the streets watch over the night
Trapezists, acrobats, magicians, fire jugglers

Sleep...

Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old
Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old

Under the rain that washes lies away
The purple night now dreams that nightmares turned her into orange
Wet papers in puddles, lost letters, balconies, dreams and rooftops
A maze of stories, a mime lost between your eyes and the sea

Sleep...

Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old
Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old

Maybe tomorrow morning Everything will have changed Maybe tomorrow morning Everything will be over

If your eyes wake up at dawn
I want them to closely see me dreaming
Hear the rain jumping on the roofs
Sweep away the theatre of nightmares

If your eyes wake up at dawn
I want them to closely watch over my sleep
Hear the rain jumping on the roofs
Sweep away the theatre of nightmares

Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old
Here comes the night, here in the city
I am less clown than yesterday, I don't want to grow old

Maybe tomorrow morning Everything will have changed I am less clown that yesterday I don't want to grow old

13. FLY

Someone smiles and the sun rises Already yawns and balconies bloom with flowers And a waltz is playing in the sleepy valleys While I am dealing in my love, stowaway of valleys and villages

Bad weather and cold inside my eyes I have dreamed a long journey with you!

I have stolen all the magic from a circus to give you
I have hijacked two hundred thousand trains to run away with you at
dawn

I have followed all paths and I have dealt with nostalgia Thousand endless wishes underneath the skin, the night barefoot.

Fly

Fly

Fly

I took everything from my walking
Lost islands and unbelievable countries
I said goodbye to forests, elves and fairies
A thousand and one nights have fade behind the clear water

And there is no sun today, I kidnapped it He is either born from the sea or escaping from it And I want to be alive, and come back to get you Because tonight I have a world for you in my hands

Bad weather and cold inside my eyes I have dreamed a long journey with you!

I have stolen all the magic from a circus to give you I have assaulted two hundred thousand trains to run away with you at dawn

I have followed all paths and I have dealt with nostalgia Thousand endless wishes underneath the skin, the night barefoot.

I brought you everything I have, everything inside me What I got from the path, what Time told me And you have all the magic Where did you get it from? What is your secret? Give it back to me, I miss it when you are not around Where are the Forty Thieves? Come, all the tales I know are far from the city Come, walk, we can leave at night if you want

Fly

Fly

Fly

Fly...

14. THE DANCE OF THE DRESS

Look for some treasure naively, like a liquor kiss or an afternoon by the fireplace

Look for the essence of love, so magic so divine, that is hugging a rainbow "Do you want the dance of the dress", "I want the moon inside my bed", spoon you at midnight

I will stay awake, I remember what you said "you are so cute, so small" The touch of your fingers, this look that you have, it is your light brown eyes that drive me crazy

Shortcut to the world tomorrow, where time and sun never leave

I wake up again and I am there, on my way towards you Among all the stars I want to be with you You are everything that leads me to myself, even death And makes me stronger, I want to be a path, I want to walk with heart

Good morning, their light I will be with a morning kiss
Oceanic feeling I remember that smell
So sweet and slow making love
Isolated from the look of the world, thoughtful and convinced
That side by side together we are way better
Now, beautiful, fly up high and higher I will always be with you

I wake up again and I am there, on my way towards you Among all the stars I want to be with you You are everything that leads me to myself, even death And makes me stronger, I want to be a path, I want to walk with heart

I wake up again and I am there, on my way towards you Among all the stars I want to be with you You are everything that leads me to myself, even death And makes me stronger, I want to be a path, I want to walk with heart