Kirsty Maccoll "N Atilde; O Esperando"

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She awakes when the sun has found her face And she reaches for the tin where she keeps important things

A cigarette, a magic bean, a page torn from a magazine

And a letter that he sent full of promises and dreams Of how he walked across the jungle Across the desert to the bright shiny city by the sea

She's not waiting anymore
Não esperando seu amor
(she's not waiting for her love)
Now the sun is up the spell is broken
She's not waiting anymore
Não esperando seu amor
(she's not waiting for her love)
Now the sun is up the dream has flown away

Another day, now his words have worn away
And his face, well she can't quite remember
And she sighs with remorse, all her dreams are flying
north
Where they wear fancy clothes, painted nails and long
blonde hair
And where they fly across the jungle
Across the desert to the bright shiny city by the sea

She's not waiting anymore
Não esperando seu amor
(she's not waiting for her love)
Now the sun is up the spell is broken
She's not waiting anymore
Não esperando seu amor
(she's not waiting for her love)
Now the sun is up the dream has flown away

See her fly across the jungle Across the desert to the bright shiny city by the sea

She's not waiting anymore Não esperando seu amor (she's not waiting for her love) Now the sun is up the spell is broken She's not waiting anymore Não esperando seu amor (she's not waiting for her love) Now the sun is up the dream has flown away

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