## George Baker Selection, Paloma Blanca

Paloma Blanca George Baker Selection.

When the sun shines on the mountains And the night is on the run It's a new day, it's a new way And I fly up to the sun

I can feel the morning sunlight I can smell the new-born hay I can hear God's voices calling From my golden sky-light way

Una paloma blanca I'm just a bird in the sky Una paloma blanca Over the mountain I fly No one can take my freedom away

Once I had my share of losing Once they locked me on a chain Yes, they tried to break my power Oh, I still can feel the pain

Una paloma blanca I'm just a bird in the sky Una paloma blanca Over the mountain I fly No one can take my freedom away