

## DISTANT HORIZON RIO / NEW YORK – LYRICS

### Creepin'

Stevie Wonder

I can hear you sighin'  
Sayin' you'll stay beside me  
Why must it be  
That you always creep...  
Into my dreams

On the beach we're sittin'  
Huggin', squeezin', kissin'  
Why must it be  
That you always creep...  
Into my dreams  
In my dreams

When I'm sleep at night babaa  
I feel those moments of ecstasy  
When you sleep at night babaa...  
I wonder do I creep into your dreams  
Or could it be I sleep alone in my fantasy

Oh, love is so amazing  
Oh, oh, oh, ah, ah...  
Guess you will be stayin'  
So let it be  
That you always creep...  
Into my dreams  
In my dreams

When I'm sleep at night babaa  
I feel those moments of ecstasy  
When you sleep at night babaa...  
I wonder do I creep into your dreams  
Or could it be I sleep alone in my fantasy

Oh, love is so amazing  
Oh, oh, oh, ah, ah...  
Guess you will be stayin'

So let it be  
That you always creep...  
Into my dreams

## A Voz Do Brazil

Vergneiro/Petrolino

Allons enfants de la patrie  
Gente do general zumbi  
De aimbere, de quilombo e canudos  
Debaixo de pau

Juruna depois raoni,  
Zuzu, mamuel, vladimir  
Capitao corisco, antonio conselheiro  
Fulanos de tal

Folias de rei, cururu  
Bumba meu boi, maracatu  
Maculele, tonta  
Lundu, samba, caretere carimbo

Catope, jango, caiapo  
A galope a beira do mar  
Ciranda, congada,  
Moda de viola de papo pro ar

Canta meu brasil, na voz da rale  
Portugues, tupy, guarani, caraja, yoruba, caete  
Mocambique, angola, guine  
Mulata da cor do cafe  
Quebra o coco no candonble  
Bate com a mao, bate com o pe

## Distant Horizon

Toninho/Bill Gable

Here, where I stand  
What do I know of tomorrow's sun

Only that each day it comes  
Hot on my skins  
Shining bright in the sky overhead  
Growing dim in the eye of the Distant Horizon

Where are we now  
Why in the world do we leave our homes  
Traveling on every road  
Under the sun  
All the things in the world to be seen  
All the things in the world to become

### Shangri-La

Rita Lee/Charles Martin

Waiting in my world without you  
Imagination, reservation, room for two  
This is all my heart is feeling  
Moments passing, Lovers laughing  
Disappear in space

Rendezvous beyond this blue tonight  
Or go insane  
No other place is the same  
So we fly, far away, side by side to Shangri-la

Secret hideaway, swept and swayed  
I touch you  
Oh so close we are both in flames  
Embraced in this passion

### There Is A Place

Clive Stevens

There is a place  
Where time and space  
Exist no more  
No rich or poor

Inside my head

Within without  
A fairy tale  
That talks about

There is a place  
A cosmic space  
To meet a face  
Without a race

This special place  
Where lovers go  
Day melts into night  
Birds call in flight

I go nanana  
I sing my song for you  
I sing nanana  
Let's make our dreams come true  
I go nanana  
The world was born like new  
I sing nanana  
Let's try and change the blues

## Acucena

Ivan Lins/Victor Martins

Minha Acucena te vejo  
A india vinda das tendas  
Yara saida dos rios  
Cigana distante das tendas

Minha Acucena te vejo  
Princesa moura dos contos  
Sereia achada nos bares  
A gueisha dos sonhos dos tontos

E quando eu sinto o cheiro de jasmim  
Te vejo Acucena sonbando de mim  
Paina nas maos, nos dedos doin

## Hit Or Miss

Charles Martin

Falling in love  
Falling from love  
Looking for what you need  
Making the rounds, laying the grounds  
Plenty of fish in the sea

Stick out your thumb  
Back on the run  
Don't you blame it on someone new  
Take a look at yourself  
Nobody else might love you like you do

What kind of shape has love left you in now  
Everybody's been, no one knows quite how  
Lost between the heartache and the kiss  
I hope there's something more to love  
Than hit or miss

Hop on the bus  
Catch the next plane  
Feel like you're going insane  
Then you drink a few beers look in the mirror  
See you're not the same  
Light up a smoke  
Laugh at a joke  
Walk right into the sea  
Don't turn around  
Maybe you'll drown and find some sympathy

What kind of shape has love left you in now  
Everybody's been, no one knows quite how  
Lost between the heartache and kiss  
I think there's something more to love  
Than hit or miss

What kind of shape has love left you in now  
Everybody's been there, no one knows quite how  
Found between the heartache and the kiss  
I know there's something more to love  
Than hit or miss

## Tears Of Joy

Chuck Loeb/Carmen Cuesta

Sweet sensation came to me  
It was the first time I've ever felt love  
A hotel and a room, your luggage and  
My face, don't try to guess

No fear, no pain  
Forgetting about the past times  
The word was now  
And be forever good  
And no, no, no, no, no more promises

And then both skins  
Combined in perfect time, I felt  
How slowly tears of joy  
Without control were coming down  
And then both hearts  
Combined in perfect mind, I felt  
The tears of joy I'll always miss  
And always be looking for

Musicians On All Tracks:

Chuck Loeb: Guitar

Mark Soskin: Keyboards (except on **There Is A Place**)

Jose Gallegos: Keyboards on **There Is A Place**

Brian Brake: Drums (except on **Distant Horizon** and **Hit Or Miss**)

Paul Socolow: Electric Bass

Manolo Badrena: Percussion

Roger Byam: Tenor and Soprano Saxophone

Mauricio Smith: Flute

Portinho: Drums on **Distant Horizon** and **Hit Or Miss**

1988 MCA Records