Up where we belong
Tema del filme "Oficial y caballero"
popularizado por Joe Cocker

Letra: WILL JENNINGS
Música: BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE
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Versión Coral: JOSÉ LUIS BLASCO

world, few hearts survive? All I know is the
lives looking behind. All we have

world, few hearts survive? All I know is the
lives looking behind. All we have

brings in a world, few hearts survive? All I know
be*, Live their lives looking behind. All we have

way I feel; When it's real, I keep it alive. The
here and now; All our life, out there to find.

way I feel; When it's real, I keep it alive. The
here and now; All our life, out there to find.

is the way I feel; When it is real, I keep it alive.
now; All our life, out there to find.

is the way I feel; When it is real, I keep it alive.
now; All our life, out there to find.

road is long. There are mountains in our way.

road is long. The are mountains in our way.

- The road is long. There are a mountains in
- The road is long. There are a mountains in

but we climb a step ev'ry day.

our way, but we climb a step ev'ry day, ev'ry

Love lift us up where we belong, where the eagles cry on a mountain high.

Love lift us up where we belong, far from the mountain high. Love lift us up where we belong, we belong, far from the mountain, mountain high. Love lift us up where we belong, we belong, far from the mountain, mountain high.

world we know:— up where the clear winds blow.

world we know:— up where the clear winds blow.

world we know:— up where the clear winds blow;— up where the clear winds blow.

world we know:— up where the clear winds blow;— up where the clear winds blow.

Time goes by,— no time to cry;—

Time goes by,— no time to cry;—

Time goes by,— goes

life's you and I,— alive today,——

life's you and I,— alive today,——

life's you and I,— alive today,——

by,— alive today,——
Love lift us up where we belong, where the eagles cry, on a day. Love lift us up where we belong, we belong, where the eagles cry on a winds.

Mountain high. Love lift us up where we belong, far from the mountain high. Love lift us up where we belong, far from the mountain, mountain high. Love lift us up where we belong, we belong, far from the world we know; where the clear winds blow. 

La Navata, 25 Mayo 2015