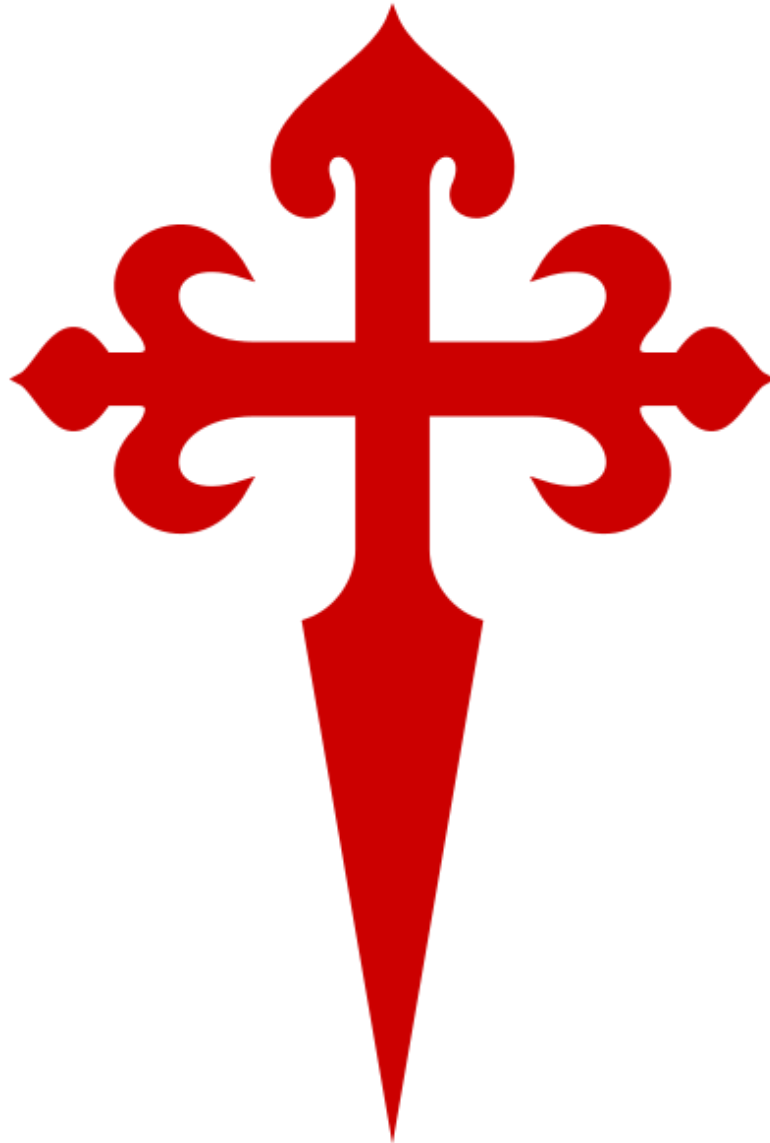
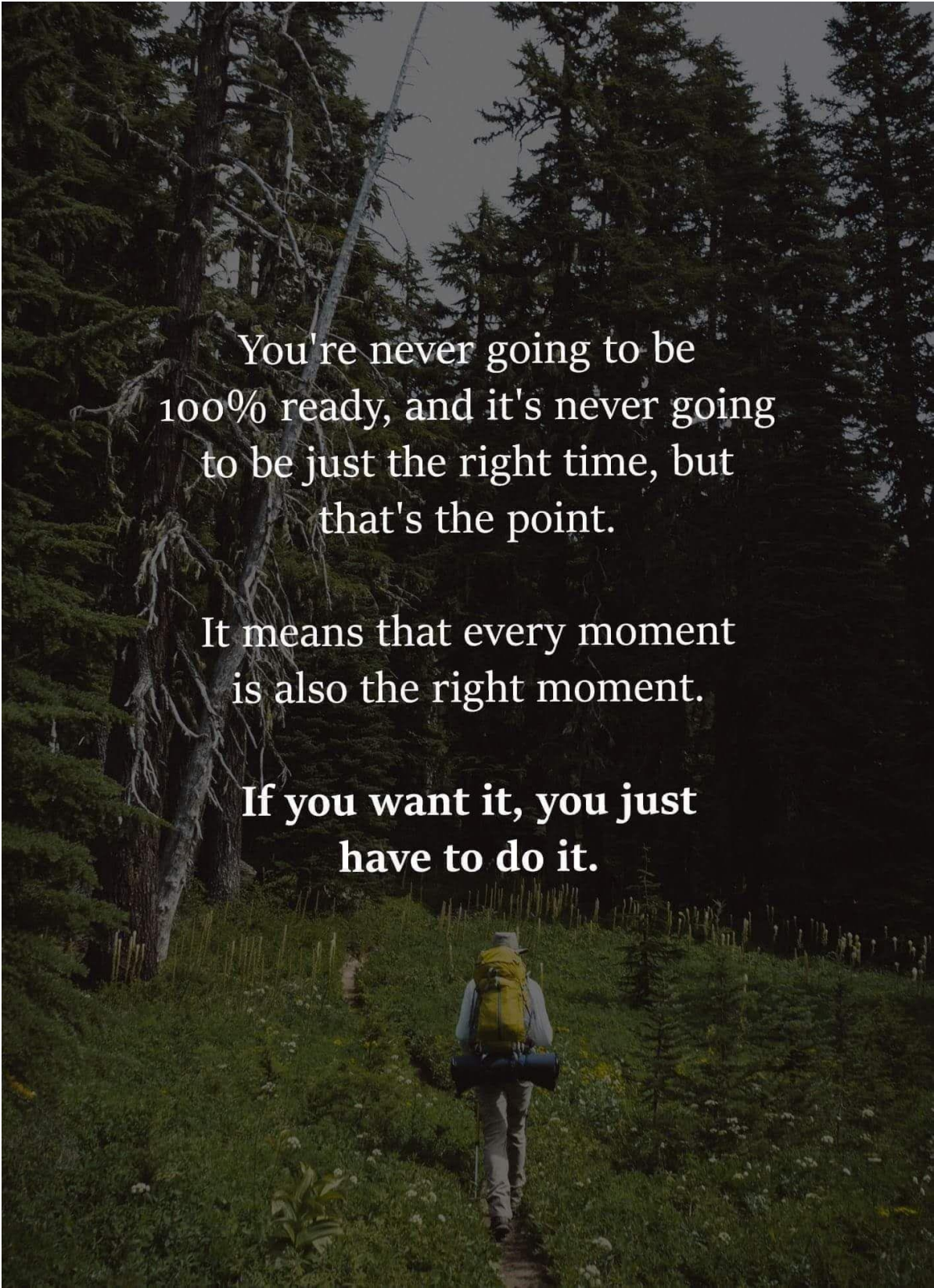


Don's 2019 Camino

The Way of St. James



O God, you have called your servants to ventures of which we cannot see the ending, by paths as yet untrodden, through perils unknown. Give us faith to go out with good courage, not knowing where we go, but only that your hand is leading us and your love supporting us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A hiker with a large yellow backpack is walking away on a dirt path through a forest. The path is surrounded by green grass and small white flowers. In the background, there are tall evergreen trees and a large, gnarled tree trunk on the left. The sky is overcast and grey.

You're never going to be
100% ready, and it's never going
to be just the right time, but
that's the point.

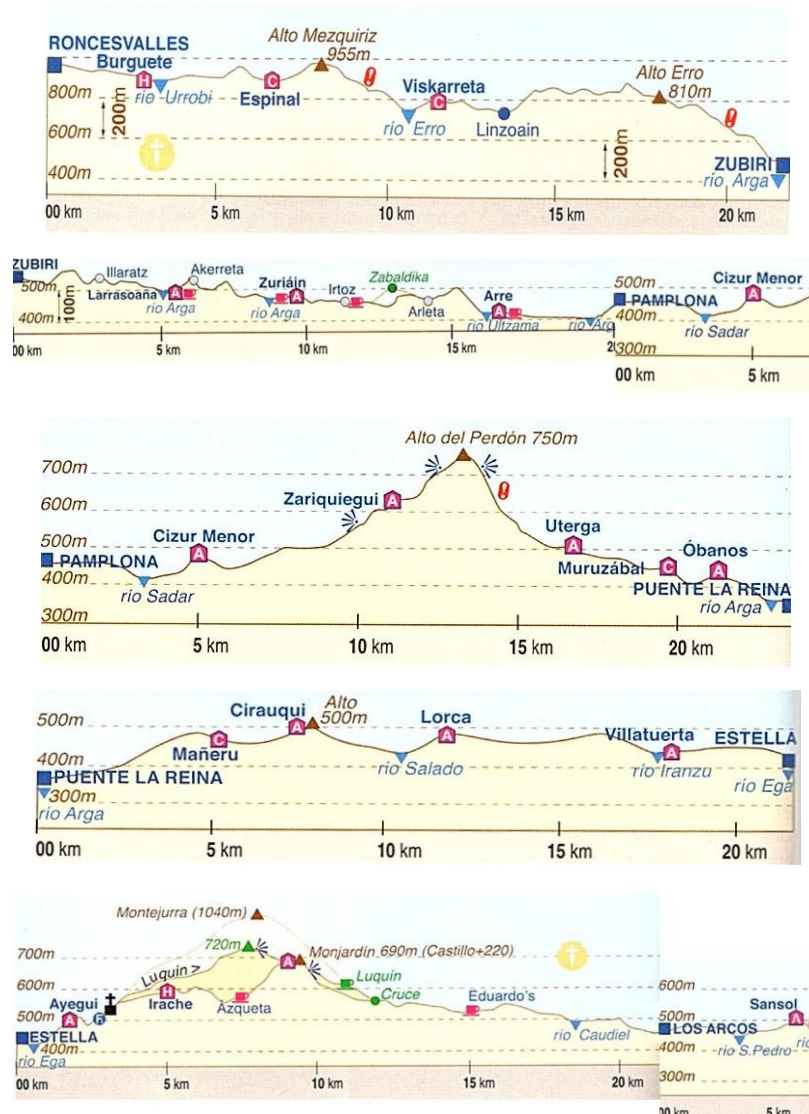
It means that every moment
is also the right moment.

**If you want it, you just
have to do it.**

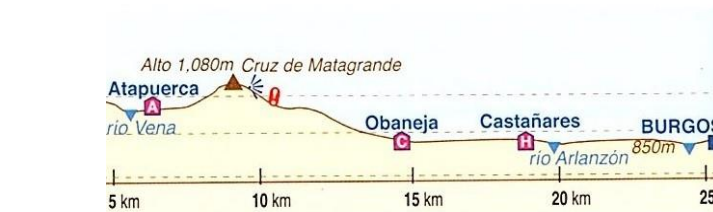


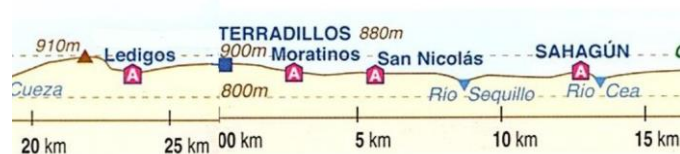
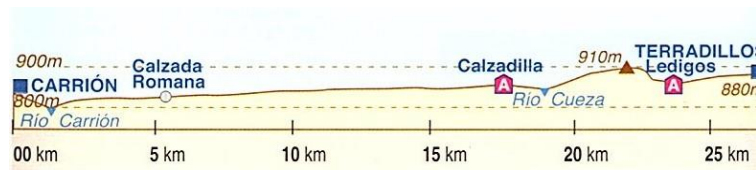
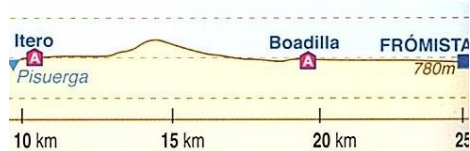
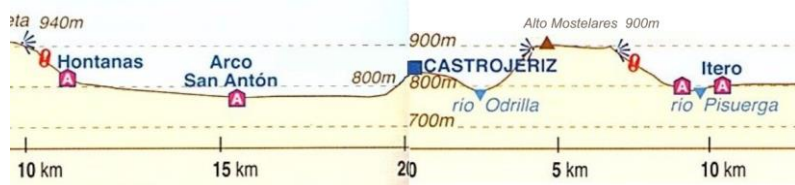
I followed in the footsteps of the many who went before.

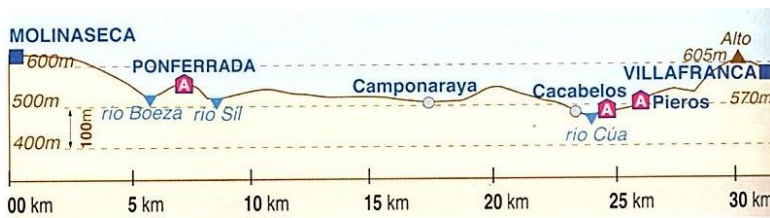
These charts¹ are what I walked each day, downhill and uphill.

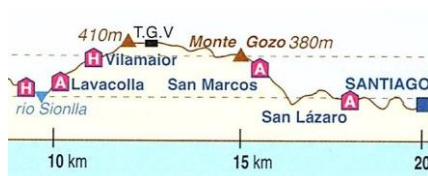
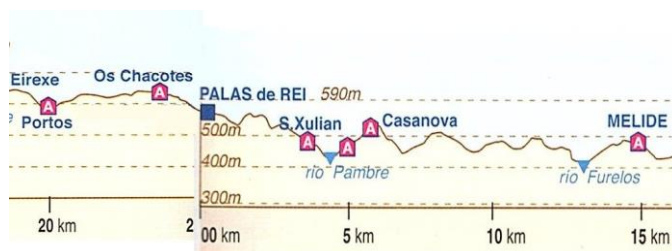


¹ Brierley, John, *A Pilgrim's Guide to the Camino de Santiago, Camino Frances*, Kaminn Media Ltd. Forres, Scotland, ©2019









My Camino

Madrid to Roncevalles

It was not until the day after I arrived in Madrid that I would leave for Roncevalles. Thus, I toured a touch of Madrid to enjoy the architecture, the ironwork, some monuments and the El Retiro Park.



San Jerónimo el Real



Puerta de Alcalá



Prado Museum



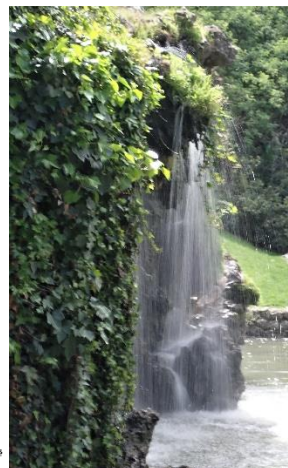
Amazing Ironwork



Monument to Alfonso XII



Palacio de Cristal in El Retiro Park



The Cascade in El Retiro Park

Early the next morning, a train to Pamplona



and a walk into the city



Portal Nuevo on the way into Pamplona



Encierro Monument

before a bus to Roncesvalles



Arriving in Rocesvalles we see the little the Church of Santiago. Later, we join for a Communal dinner with many of what would become my Camino Family. Then a mass in the Real Colegiata de Santa María followed by a Pilgrim Blessing.

Roncevalles to Zubiri

The following day my pilgrimage starts.



Outside the albergue. Ready to go!



Just a ways to my destination.



Just before Burguete the White Cross.



Many of us stopped here for a Tortilla de patata, sumo de naranja and a café con leche.



Going through Burguete



On the way to Espinal. The storm missed us!



The climb out of Linzoain was hard.



One of the many crude stone bridges we crossed.



Finally, the medieval bridge into Zubiri



Settled for the night.

Zubir through Pamplona to Cizur Menor



Leaving Zubiri. We are obviously in Basque County.



Esquíroz-outside of Zubiri



Near Arleta-The Donativo Cafe by Iglesia de Santa Marina.



Villava-Nearing Pamplona the Bridge over Rio Iltzama.



Just outside Pamplona.



Puente de la Magdalena into Pamplona.



In Old Town Pamplona



Portal de San Nicolás leaving Pamplona.



Albergue Roncal in Cizur Menor.



At Restaurante Asador El Tremendo with Rad, Anne, Lilliin in Cizur Menor.

Cizur Menor to Puente la Reina



Looking to Alto del Perdon from Cizur Menor.

Albergue Roncal in Cizur Menor.



By Balsa de Guendulain-between near Zariquiegui going to Alto del Perdon.



Monica coming up the hill to Zariquiegui



Collecting Escargot on the trail to Alto del Perdon.



Atop Alto del Perdon, where the path of the wind crosses with that of the stars.



Looking back on Zariquiegui.



In the fields after Obanos.



Plaza de los Fueros in Obanos.



Iglesia de San Juan Bautista in Obanos.



Seen descending Alto de Perdon.



Arrival at the albergue in Puente la Reina.



Parroquia de Santiago y San Pedro Santiago in Puente la Reina.



Iglesia del Crucifijo Y Crucifix in Puente la Reina.



Puente Romano in Puente la Reina.



Vinoteca Ganbara in Puente la Reina.

Puente la Reina to Estella



The top of the climb out of the Arga valley between Puente la Reina and Maneru.



Outside Maneru looking towards Cirauqui.



A Roman road. Rough walking.



Outside Cirauqui looking ahead.



Parroquia de San Salvador in Lorca.



Cooling the feet in Rio Salado.



Puente Románico de Villatuerta.



Estella. Where the gutters were marble!



The albergue, the communal dinner and the boot storage.



Estella through Los Arcos then to Sansol



Just outside Estella, the wine fountain!



Looking towards the hill with Villamayor de Monjardin.



San Andres in Villamayor de Monjardin.



The popular breakfast café in Azqueta.



Musicians to urge the Pilgrims on their way.



The Eduardo mobile, halfway to Los Arcos from Villamayor de Monjardin.



Plaza de Santa Maria in Los Arcos.



Sansol at last.

Sansol to Logono



From Torres del Rio-looking back towards Sansol in the morning.



Ermita del Poyo



On the climb after Torres del Rio.

Vineyard Guard Hut.



Parroquia de la Asunción de Santa María in Viana.



I thought this mountain looked like a cathedral from a distance. Saw it for many kilometers along the way.



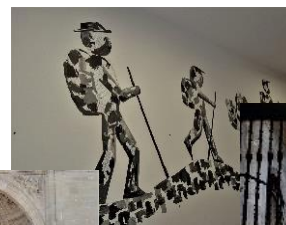
Ayuntamiento de Viana.



In underpass outside Viana.



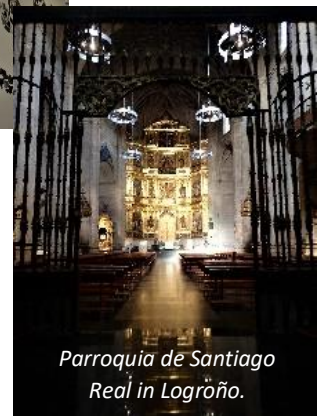
Puente de Piedra in Logroño.



In the entryway Albergue Santiago Apostol in Logroño.



Co-Cathedral of Logroño.



Parroquia de Santiago Real in Logroño.

Logono to Najera



Park de la Grajera just outside of Logroño.



On Alto de la Grajera between Logroño and Navarrete. There were 10s of meters of crosses on the fence.



Just outside of Najera.

Dust, mud, sun and rain
It's Camino de Santiago.
Thousands of pilgrims
and more than a thousand years

Pilgrim, who calls you?
What hidden force attracts you?
Not the Field of the Stars
nor the great cathedrals.

It's not Navarre's bravery,
nor the wine of the Rioja,
nor Galician seafood,
nor the Castilian fields.

Pilgrim, who calls you?
What hidden force attracts you?
Neither the people of the Camino
nor the rural customs.

It's not history and culture,
nor the cock of La Calzada
nor the palace of Gaudi,
nor the Ponferrada Castle.

I see everything in passing
and it's a joy to see everything,
but the voice that calls me
I feel it much deeper.

The Force that pushes me
the strength that attracts me,
I will not explain it
Only the one from Above knows it!



Santiago inside Iglesia Nuestra Señora de la Asunción in Navarrete.



In Plaza Mayor in Navarrete



The fiesta in Najera.



Najera Coat of Arms.



Cruz Malpica on the hill above Najera.



My albergue in Najera.

Najera through Santa Domingo to Granon



Leaving Najera.



Just outside Azofro.



The Cathedral in Santo Domingo de la Calzada.

NAME	COUNTRY	PASSPORT NO	SEARCHED ONBOARD	WHERE LAST SEEN
20. PEDRO TEIXEIRA	PORTUGAL		SANT JUAN PEDRO	NAJERA
21. SA JI EUN HEE	KOREA		ONE STOP	NAJERA
22. Jose Montero	Spain		Logroño	NAJERA
23. HELENE CHUNG	KOREA		ST JUAN PEDRO	NAJERA
24. Anna Maria Nordman	Norway		SANT JUAN PEDRO	NAJERA
25. Eduard Doranville	Espana		Torrell (Barcelona)	Santo Domingo
2 MAYO 2019 - JUEVES				
1. Cho Suha Pyun	KOREA		CAJATE - JALISCO	NAJERA
2. Nohri Kharik	Shanku		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
3. Sandra Gijon Noya	MEXICO		St. Juan Pedro	Santo Domingo
4. Anne Christoffer	Dinamarca		P.S. P.O.O.	Duques
5. Lee Hye Yoon	KOREA		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
6. Song Mi Yoon	KOREA		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
7. Klara Hultqvist	Suecia		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
8. Jon Garcia	Colombia		Logroño	Azofro
9. Carlos Jimenez	Espana		Logroño	Azofro
10. Francisco Garcia	Espana		Logroño	Azofro
11. Maria Zarrota	Spain		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
12. Daniel Garcia	Spain		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
13. Katarina T. Kauri	HUNGARY		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
14. MARIA GABRIELA	BRASIL		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
15. Raulon Kuntze	BRASIL		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
16. Ricardo Jarama	Espana		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
17. Phil Collier	USA		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
18. Raulo T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
19. Christina Albers	Germany		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
20. Lorraine Melrose	Switzerland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
21. Maria T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
22. Maria T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
23. Maria T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
24. Maria T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA
25. Maria T. Kauri	Finland		St. Juan Pedro	NAJERA

The register of Albergue San Jaun Bautista.



In the stairway of the Albergue San Jaun Bautista.



In Granon, Enrique at the end of town looking over the way ahead.



In Granon, the Peregrino ceremony in the Choir of Iglesia San Juan Bautista.

Granon through Belorado then to Tosantos



*Leaving Granon on
Calle Santiago.*



*Murals and buildings
of Belorado.*



*In Tosantos, San Francisco de
Asis Parroquial, a very
special donativo.*



*The chapel room of
San Francisco de Asis
Parroquial.*



*The communal dinner at San
Francisco de Asis Parroquial.*

Tosantos through San Juan de Ortega then to Atapuerca



*Iglesia de Santiago Apostol in
Villafranca Montes de Oca.*



*Alto Mojapan the endless
path.*



*A rest area
on Alto
Mojapan.*



*The Labyrinth-Seen and
traversed just before Ages,
and a wall of a house in
Ages.*



*Monasterio
de San Juan
de Ortega.*



*Arrived and
found a bed in
Atapuerca.*



Atapuerca to Burgos



Leaving Atapuerca.



Around the albergue in Burgos.



Arco de San Esteban.



San Lesmes Abad.



Arco de Santa María.



Around the Burgos Cathedral.



Parroquia de San Esteban.



Seen around Burgos.



At Cervecería Morito.

Burgos through Hornillos then to Hontanas



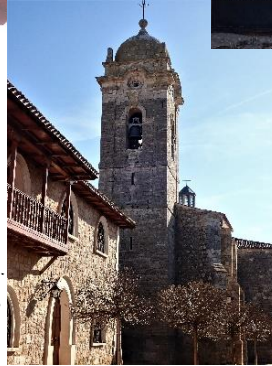
Leaving Burgos.



Arriving Rabe de Las Calzadas.



Just beyond the village, the Ermita de la Virgen de Monasterio.



Kerk, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.



Now we are on the Meseta ... "Keep Going"!



In Hornillos-iglesia San Román on Calle Real.



In Hontanas, in the Iglesia de Concepción, from in the tower.

Finally, Hontanas after 32 km.



But, the albergue is not open yet.



Alas, this one is.



Then time for a beer.

Hontanas through Casatrojeriz then to Itero de la Vega



On the way out of Hontanas.



On Arco San Anton.



*Looking towards Castrojeriz
from just past San Anton.*



Love it!



Outside Itero de la Vega, the Ermita de San Nicolas.



*Just past Ermita de San Nicolas, we
enter Palencia and Itero de la Vega.*

Itero de la Vega to Fromista next day on to Carrion de los Condes



Albergue Santa Maria in
Carrion de los Condes.



Nadie Fue Ayer

*No one was yesterday,
neither goes today,
nor anger tomorrow
towards God
for this same path
that I go.*

*For each man treasures
a new ray of light, the sun ...
and a virgin path*



Plaza Piña Merino in Carrion
de los Condes.



On the wall of Albergue
Santa Maria.



Iglesia De San Lorenzo in
Revenqa de Campos.



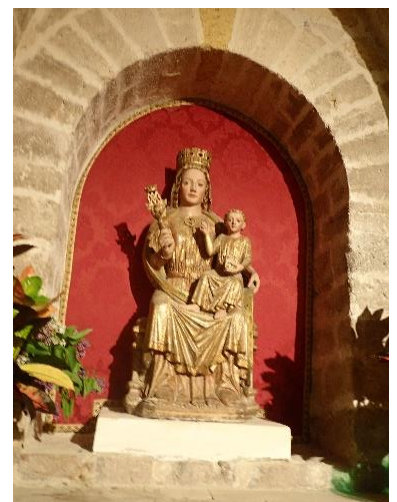
Iglesia de Santa María del
Camino in Carrion de los Condes.



A face in the pew of Iglesia de
Santa María del Camino.

-- God

Leon Felipe



In Iglesia de Santa María del
Camino.

Carrion de los Condes to Ledigos



Seen leaving Carrion de los Condes.



*The entryway to Iglesia de Santiago
seen leaving Carrion de los Condes.*



In Ledigos, the view from Alberque El Paloma.



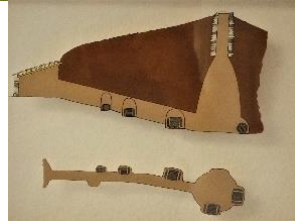
At Alberque El Paloma a typical washday.

Ledigos to Sahagun

Seen around Moratinos



The Café for Breakfast.



500 year old bodegas.



Parroquia de Santo Tomás.



Flowers.

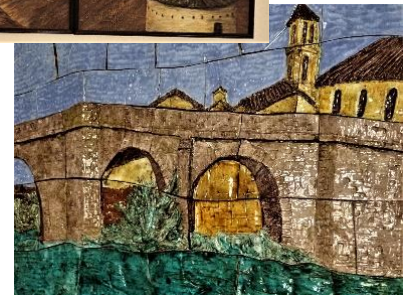


Straw and mud construction.

*Approaching
Sahagun, Ermita
Virgen del Puente
and the geographical
mid-point of the
Camino de Santiago.*



*Seen in the Hospedería
Monástica Santa Cruz
of Sahagun.*



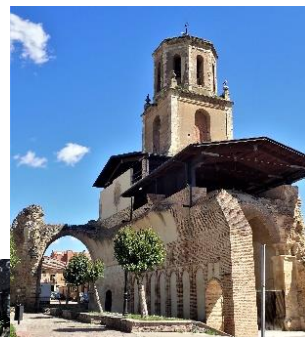
And around Sahagun



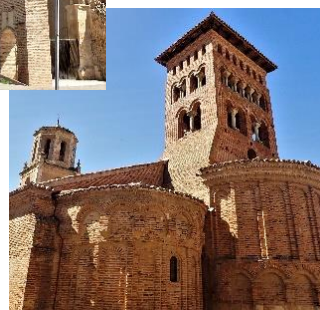
Iglesia de San Juan.



The market.



*Ruinas del
Monasterio de
San Facundo.*



Iglesia de San Tirso.

*Monasterio de
Santa Cruz
Benedictinas*



Sahagun to Reliegos



Morning in the Hospedería Monástica Santa Cruz of Sahagun.



Puente Canto over Rio Cea as you leave Sahagun.



El Burgo Ranero. Too early for the cafe to be open



Along the Senda, also outside of Villarmarco.



Along the Senda, this old water wheel outside of Villarmarco.



There were these irrigation systems all along the way.



Arrived at Reliegos to find another Bodega.

Reliegos through Mansilla de las Mulas to Leon



In Mansilla de las Mulas, the Monumento al Peregrino.



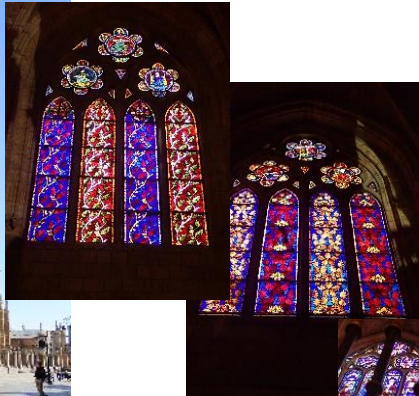
The Gaudi Casa Botines with St George Slaying the Dragon over the entrance.



The Albergue Leon Hostel, which was certainly the nicest of the whole Camino.



Plaza Mayor.



Scenes from the Leon Cathedral.



Fountains of Leon.



Panteón Real.





Leon to Villar de Mazarife

In the Plaza de San Marcos, as one left Leon, a statue of a Peregrino of the Camino de Santiago.



Outside Leon in Trabajo del Camino another bodega.



On the Paramo before Villar de Mazarife poppies.



Bar El Descanso de Fresno. A popular stop for-Breakfast.



The interior of the Iglesia Parroquial in Villar de Mazarife.



An interesting doorway entering Villar de Mazarife.

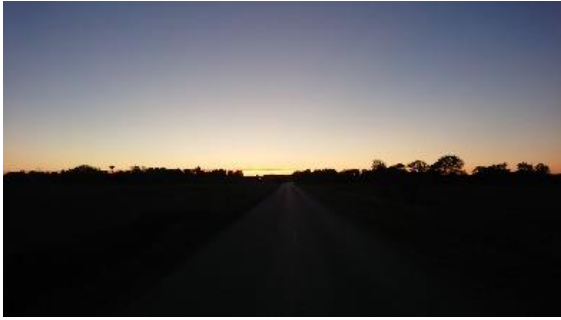


Right, they are preparing San Isadoro for the festival tomorrow.



In Villar de Mazarife, in the courtyard of the church-Albergue Tio Pepe in the background.

Villar de Mazarife to Astorga



The sunrise leaving Villar de Mazarife.



Puente de Orbigo entering Hospital de Orbigo. So many arches.



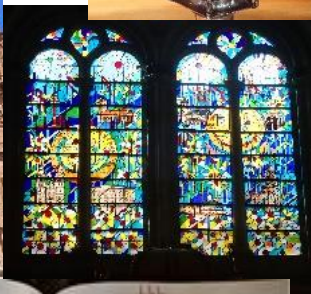
Cruz de Santo Toribio before San Justo de la Vega. Astorga in the distance.



Down the hill from the Cruz de Santo Toribio. It makes one thirsty.



The Gaudi Palacio Episcopal in Astorga.



La Catedral de Santa María and Museum of Astorga.



Quo Vadis in front of Albergue Siervas de María in Astorga.

Astorga to Rabanal del Camino



Approaching Santa Catalina de Somoza and looking at what is coming in the days ahead.



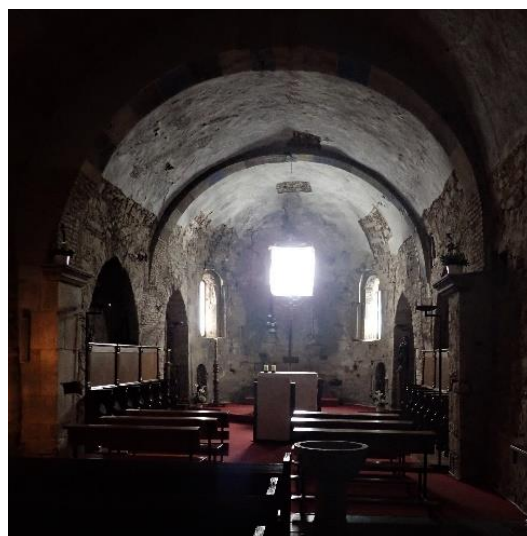
Just entering Santa Catalina de Somoza.



After Santa Catalina de Somoza another fence of crosses.



Being welcomed to Albergue Gaucelmo in Rabanal del Camino.



The little Iglesia de la Asunción in Rabanal del Camino.



The Irish cross that was on the wall with a reflection of the cross on the opposite wall?



Iglesia Santa Maria in Rabanal del Camino.

The Camino

When we started, we did not know - exactly - why we were doing it
We had lives which were - more or less - satisfactory
We had friends known much of our lives
We had children - changed from chrysalis to butterflies
We had things:

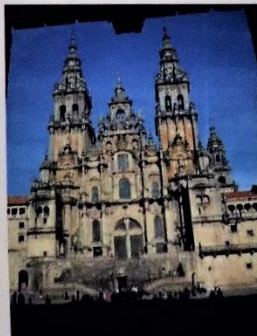
things like machines
things like music
things like pictures
things like shelves full of books
things like money and pensions and security

We did not have one thing - and maybe that was why we started



When we started, we put one foot in front of the other
We still did not know - precisely - why we were doing it
The miles passed - many of them pleasantly
Our feet blistered and were slow to heal
Our ankles turned on loose stones
The rain beat its way through our clothes
The cold chilled the marrow of our bones
Some nights, refuge was hard to find
Some days, miles of hot dust had no fountains

When the first few of many long days had passed
We found - without words - that we no longer walked together
That together we spoke in our own tongues -
and often of things we had left behind where we began
That together we shut out new experience with the wall of our togetherness
That alone we spoke in other tongues and of our common experience
That alone we were open - open with interest and curiosity.
Often we met - with gladness - at the end of the day
To know our paths went on together was enough



When we got to the cathedral we sat down
We saw - through the eyes of those long before us
The blinding faith, the crucial thirst for salvation
The tower slowly closing off the sky
And we counted our blessings - several hundred of them
Starting with the kindness of ordinary people on the way
And with the warmth of other travellers on the road
Travellers not at all like us - not in age, not in origin, not in interests
But warm across all these distancings
And ending with the friendship and love
We had left behind where we began.

When we got to the sea at the end of the world
We sat down on the beach at sunset
We knew why we had done it
To know our lives less important than just one grain of sand
To know that we did not need the things we had left behind us
To know that we would nevertheless return to them
To know that we needed to be where we belonged
To know that kindness and friendship and love is all one needs
To know that we did not - after all - have to make this long journey to find this out
To know that - for us - it certainly helped



Rabanal del Camino up to the Cruz de Ferro and down to Molinaseca

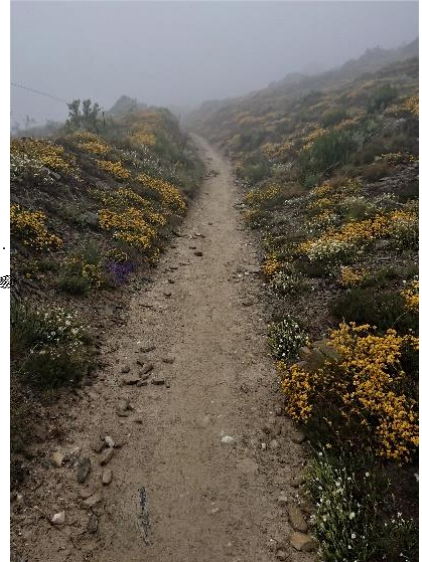


Looking back down toward Rabanal del Camino.



At the Cruz de Ferro and my contribution to the pile.

Wild flowers lined the path as we walked with through the clouds after the Cruz de Ferro.



Later a steep descent on the hill to the left into Molinaseca.



Finally leaving the clouds as we descend to Acebo.



At Molinaseca, Puente de Peregrinos and the Ermita de Nuestra Señora de las Angustias in the distance.



A pretty alleyway in Molinaseca on the right.



The view from the dormitory window of the Albergue Santa Marina in Molinaseca.

Molinaseca to Villafranca del Bierzo



Castillo de los Templarios in Ponferrada.



Basilica Nuestra Señora de la Encina.



On a wall in Ponferrada.



See how they tile a roof in this area.



On a gate Camponaraya.

Santuario de Quinta Angustia and a statue on the side of Parroquia de Santa María in Cacabelos.



Between Valtuille de Arriba and Villafranca del Bierzo.



A steep walk down to the village.



Villafranca del Bierzo.



Iglesia de San Francisco.



The Alameda Garden.

Villafranca del Bierzo to Herrerias



Leaving Villafranca del Bierzo.



Up on the hill looking back at Villafranca del Bierzo.



We followed Rio Valcarce to the top of the valley.



Evidence often seen, but saw live horses finally here in Vega de Valcarce.



Finally, 22 km from Villafranca del Bierzo.



Albergue Las Herrerias, quite quaint.



Around Herrerias.



Tomorrow the climb up that valley to O'Cebreiro.

Herrerias up to O'Cebreiro and on to Triacastela



Leaving Herrerias.



The climb to La Faba.



Uphill beyond Laguna de Castilla. One happy Peregrino.

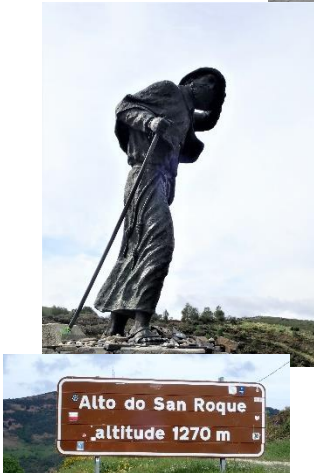


Around the bend we entered Galicia.



The view ahead from O'Cebreiro.

O'Cebreiro and beyond.



Triacastela with family and Galician Soup.



Triacastela to Sarria



Climbing the hill out of Triacastela.



Around Al Balsa this artist's gallery.



Dave at the Scallop Fountain beyond Al Balsa.



Capela San Roque in Furela.



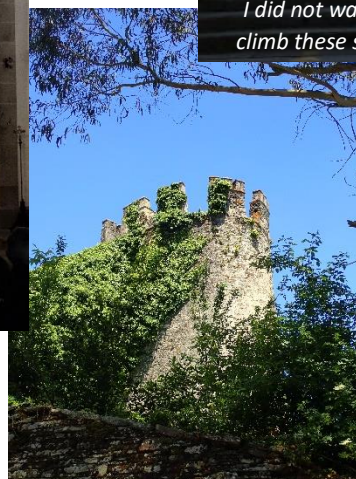
*Oh no!
Here come the cows down the main street of Furela.*



I did not want to climb these stairs.



The Pilgrims Mass in Iglesia Santa Mariña.



The tower remnant of Fortaleza de Sarria.

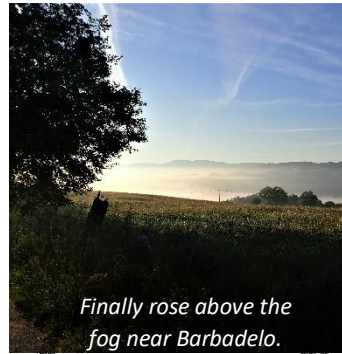
Sarria to Portomarin



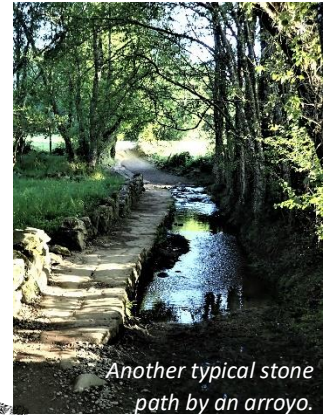
Leaving Sarria ...



it was a foggy morning.



Finally rose above the fog near Barbadele.



Another typical stone path by an arroyo.



Near As Rozas, the Hospitalidad al Peregrine, a donativo rest stop.



Just past Ferreiros, the 100 km to Santiago



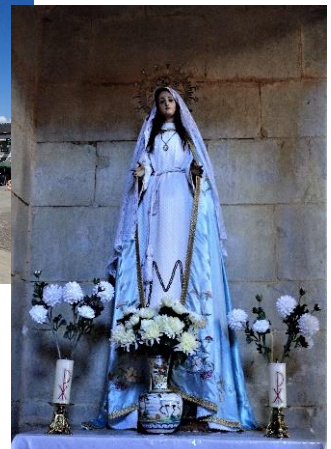
Saw many of these fellows, but finally caught one in a photo as I came down the hill to Portomarin.



Another stair climb to get into Portomarin.



The Igreja de San Juan which has the prettiest-Madonna.



The view over the reservoir from Portomarin.

Portomarin to Portos



Goodbye,
Portomarin.



Just beyond Ventas de Naron, a Eucalyptus
forest and some very large mushrooms.



The garden of Albergue A Paso de Formiga in Portos.



In Vilar de Donas at the
Iglesia de San Salvador.



They were very thoughtful
to provide a cup too.



Amazing 15th
Century
Ironwork.



A sarcophagus cover for
a knight of the Order of
Santiago.

Portos through Palas de Rei to Melide



*Goodbye Portos and Albergue
A Paso de Formiga.*



Parroquia de San Tirso in Palas de Rei.



*At the Albergue Casa
Domingo by Rio Pambre.*



Melide's signature dish, octopus.



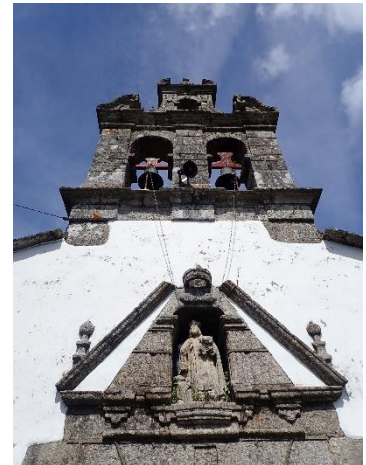
*Nearby, notice the snow on
the road of cottonwood
blooms.*



In Melide, the-Iglesia de San Pedro.



A Wall Mural behind Iglesia de San Pedro.



Capela do Carmen



*In Iglesia de
San Pedro.*



Cemetery of Capela do Carmen.



Goodbye Melide.

Melide to A Salceda



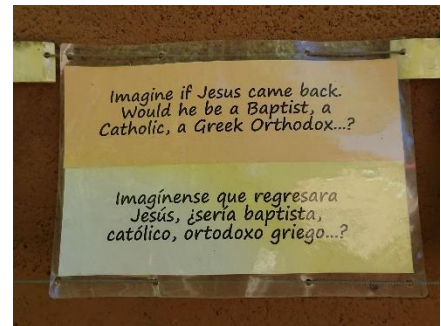
At Bolete in the Igrexa Santiago.



Outside Castaneda, a typical woodland path.



By Taberna Velha, the Wall of Wisdom.



The Casa Tía Dolores Bar Pensión in A Calle.



Home for the night in A Salceda.

A Salceda to Lavacolla



Home for the night in A Salceda.



A nice trail beyond Cimadevila.



Also-beyond Cimadevila another Eucalyptus forest.



In San Paio, the Iglesia de San Paio, an indication that we are close, and water springing from a tree.



Around Lavacolla, the flowers were beautiful, and there were unique chimneys.

Peregrinación Terminada ... Lavacolla to Santiago de Compostela



Around Lavacolla is the stream that pilgrims of yore washed their feet before entering Santiago.



Arriving at Santiago at last.



One happy Peregrino in in the Praza Obradorio, the end of his Camino.

His Pilgrim Credential with stamps from all along the Camino, and one final one from the Pilgrim Office in Santiago.





His Compostela all in Latin including his name.



Cathedral of Santiago de Compostela from the Praza da Quintana.

The translation of the Compostela.



Fellow Pilgrims relaxing in the Praza Obradorio.

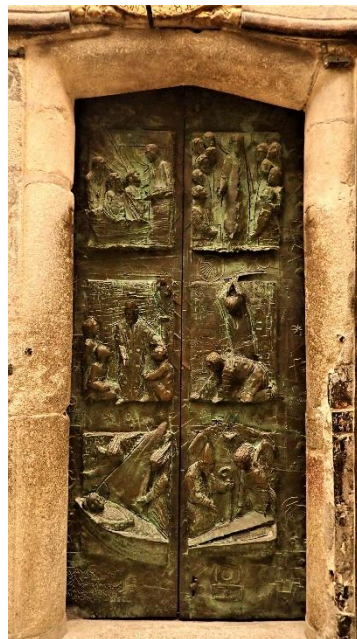


Vacation Mode Now

Scenes around Santiago de Compostela



In the silver reliquary with the relics of St. James in crypt of the Santiago Cathedral.



The Holy Door in the Santiago Cathedral showing episodes of the life of St. James.



Parque da Alameda.



In Museum of Pilgrimage and Santiago.



Hercules atop Fundación Eugenio Granell at Praza do Toural.



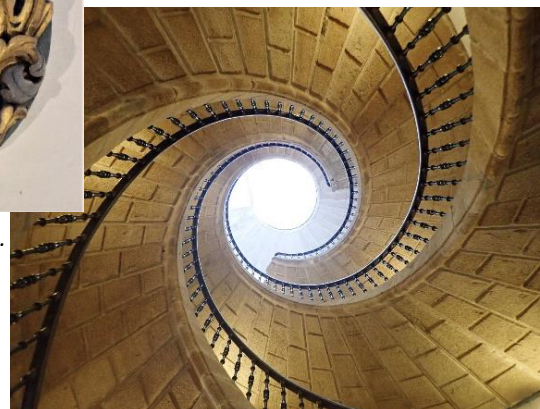
Galician dancers.



The view from Seminario Menor dormitory.



In Museo del Pueblo Gallego.



Scenes around Fisterra and Finisterra



Fisterra.



*Seen just outside
Fisterra.*



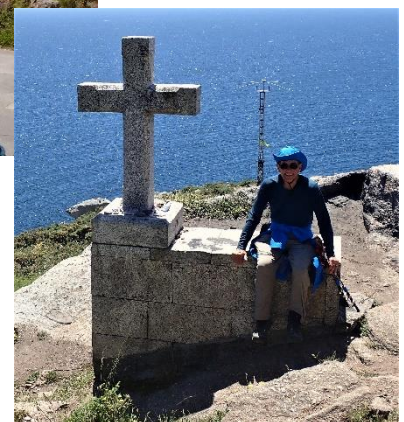
Traps stacked on the wharf.



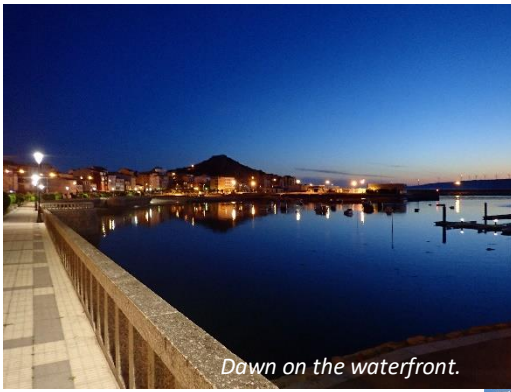
*Around Cape Finisterre Lighthouse.
"The End of the World"*



The harbor of Fisterra at sunset.



Scenes around Muxia



Dawn on the waterfront.



Sunrise over the harbor.



Fisterra from Monte Corpiño.



Secadero Del Congrio.



Around the Fisterra harbor ... dinghies, mural, and seagulls.



A Ferida, recalling the sunken of a oil tanker Prestige oil disaster and Mile Marker 0.000 km.



The Tiera of a Wave.



Nosa Señora da Barca.

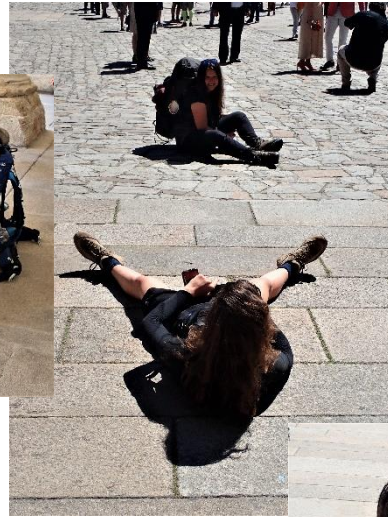


Sunset over the ocean.

The Final Day in Santiago de Compostela



More Peregrinos arriving.



Before the cathedral, the classic pose upon arrival.



Semenario Menor la Asuncion.



Capela de Ánimas.



Returning to the real world.



*In Praza de San Martin
Pinario, an Evening
Concert.*



Iglesia de San Francisco.

My Camino Family



[illegible]

The Flowers along the Camino





The Churches of the Camino





The Bell Towers of the Camino



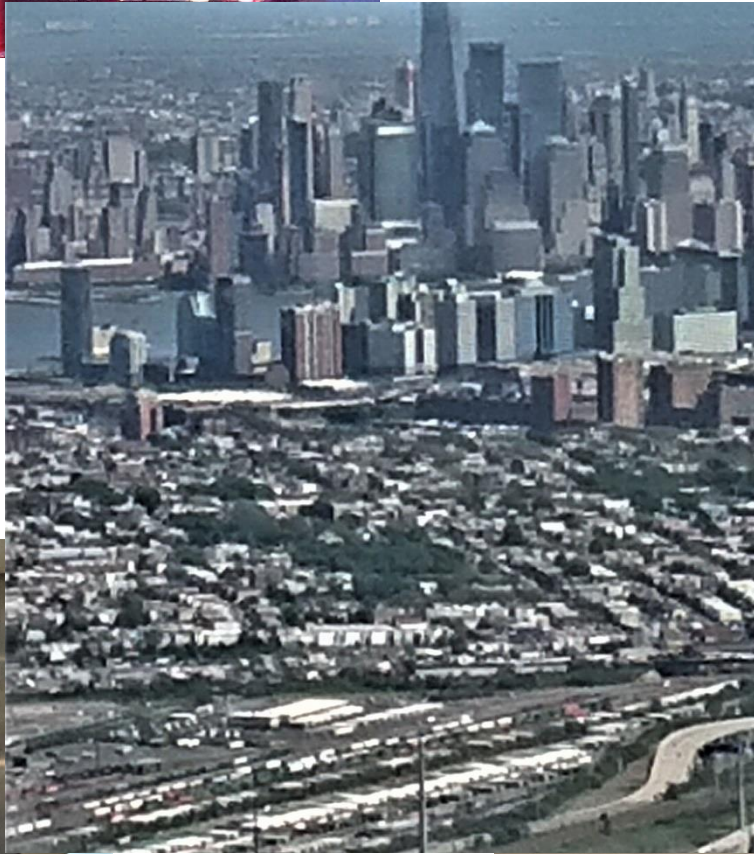




Headed Home



*On the bus to the airport
from Atocha Train Station in
Madrid.*



*Arriving at Newark Airport where I
was met by Photographer and
love, Mary Ann, who let me do this
Camino.*



SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY

“Anyone who sings this song is a friend of mine”: Dan Mullins



El Camino roses, Santo Domingo crows
Believe you can, you're halfway there, seven bells to four
Frighten off the horses, an old soul awakes
A lion's heart, an opening heart and a soul as old as slate

Somewhere along the way, somewhere along the way
I hope you find what you're looking for, somewhere
along the way

Sellos on the soundboard, beneath a field of stars
La familia growing, crossing fields afar
Will you walk beside me, will you lead the way
Footsteps by the fountain, carry me away

Somewhere along the way, somewhere along the way
I hope you find what you're looking for, somewhere along the way

How will I ever forget, the Spanish sunrise, the
Spanish sunset ...

El peregrino cantante, fullness of the moon
Prayers beneath the arches, sunflowers in
bloom
Words on parchment paper, fill an empty room
hope this blessing, such as it is, finds you in full
bloom

Somewhere along the way, somewhere along
the way
I hope you find what you're looking for,
somewhere along the way

