

JULIO GARCÍA ~ CARMEN ROS



The
WARMEST
place

1. THE WARMEST PLACE J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Everything's changing
all is confusing
but your smile
is still shining like the sun

I've been caught
in the eye of a storm
but your arms
are still the warmest place I know

Oh it's so strange
It wasn't written
love changes
like the clouds
but your eyes
are still sparkling like the stars

I've been trapped
in a dream
but your arms
are still the warmest place to be

It was out of the script
I acted the clown
What foolish things I've done
in the name of love

But my heart
still beats strong when you're around

I felt lost
I felt alone
but now your arms
are still the warmest place I love



Rubén Melogno voz
Julio García guitarra acústica,
caja de música
Paulo Vieira violines
Matthieu Saglio cello

2. PAPERS J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Papers
feelings
whiteness
traces
letters in a mess out of their place
loosing their path

Stripes
patterns
doubts
matters
pieces of a crossword that I start
What do I want?

Uh, papers
Here is my soul
Here is my mind

Uh, papers
Where are my thoughts?
Where's now my pain?

Words
silence
poems
rubbish

nothing that can't be erased
crumpled up, and thrown away

Scribbles
yearnings
hiding places
black flowers with no smell is what I get
just from my pen

Uh, papers
Here is my soul
Here is my mind

Uh, papers
Where are my thoughts?
Where is my claim?
Where's my truth?
Where have they gone?
Again



Marisa Tolentino voz y coros
Julio García guitarra acústica, bajo
kalimba y percusiones

3. SOLIDÃO J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Solidão
no silêncio do meu quarto, solidão
os lençóis sem rastros da nossa paixão

Um relógio morto é a minha solidão
um tempo vazio e mudo

Solidão, solidão
não ouço bater o teu coração
no teu peito frio minha dor aninha

Solidão
eu sei que o céu é um engano, solidão
e o ar que eu respiro é uma ilusão

A alegria foge assim da solidão
quando apaga a esperança

Solidão, solidão
vai embora por favor
deixa em fim que volte o meu amor, comigo

Solidão

Ana Vassalo voz
Julio García guitarra acústica
Miguel Rodríguez contrabajo

4. IT'S ALL RIGHT J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

It's all right
It's coming Friday night
the dog wagging its tail to greet me
when I come back home

It's all right
the kitchen smells so nice
a cold beer in the freezer
yes, I'm sure It's apple pie

It's all right
I'll be yours tonight
You wink at me
and stroke my hair
yes, It's all right

No, tomorrow the alarm clock
won't wake me up
No, tomorrow I won't be
a receptionist

Cause,
Tomorrow I'm going to be
a music star
And I'll sing for you
my greatest hits

It's all right
I put the tablecloth
while the radio is playing
one of my favourite songs

It's all right
It's easy to feel free
when you put your arms around me
I really touch the sky

It's all right
I'll be yours tonight
You wink at me
and stroke my hair
yes, It's all right

Rubén Melogno voz y coros
Julio García guitarra acústica, guitarra
eléctrica, bajo, percusiones y coros

5. THE ONLY THING REAL J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Bad news printed in red
the debts can't be paid
A beggar with his dog
asks for a coin

Grey streets, poverty smells
Who has abandoned you?

They were, they're always the same
but with different names

But now the only thing real
is the smile on your face

Oh, how could I stand
this life without your smile?

Marisa Tolentino voz
Julio García guitarra acústica, bajo, piano
Matthieu Saglio cello

6. NIGHT J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Night, quiet night
cold and dark
dark and full of absences
empty night

Rain, drops of rain
hurting rain
starts falling like needles
in my heart

Open your house
let the air get inside
sweep away the dust
of loneliness

Wind, Northern wind
howling wind
whispering blue songs
from emptiness

Open your arms
to my love, to my love
cross the line of sadness
you are not alone

Open your heart
to my love, to my love
the dark is ending
we are not alone
no more

Ana Vassalo voz
Julio García guitarra acústica

7. UMA PALAVRA C. ROS

Sonho com uma palavra
temo só uma palavra
todo o amor em uma palavra
toda a dor cabe numa palavra

Espero só uma palavra
diga só uma palavra
a vida por uma palavra
eu morro por uma palavra

Uma palavra, pronuncie uma palavra
uma palavra, pronuncie só uma palavra

Uma palavra, pronuncie uma palavra
uma palavra, pronuncie só uma palavra

Quero só uma palavra
ouvir somente uma palavra
me salve com uma palavra
uma palavra, uma palavra.

Carmen Ros voz y coros
Julio Garcia guitarra acústica, piano y coro
Javier Bergia batería



8. SO SWEET C. ROS

Oh darling it's so sweet
when you're falling, uh
when you're falling
when you're falling in love

Darling, so sweet
when you're falling, uh
when you're falling
when you're falling in love

The sugar moon
a chocolate tree
and in my lips a strawberry

Candy streets
and caramel
running through my veins

Oh, darling it's so sweet
when you're falling, uh
when you're falling
when you're falling in love

My ice cream's melting
I have plenty
of sweet love just for you

The cake is ready
come to me
I go to bed and think of you

Oh, darling it's so sweet
when you're falling, uh
when you're falling
when you're falling in love

Marisa Tolentino voz
Laura Pedreira piano



9. ANGEL J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

He walks alone
smells of smoke
he disappears
in crowded streets

Invisible
he doesn't find
his place

He's searching now
but he's so lost

Hey, you!
remember what
your mother said

An angel plays a melody
he starts to sing

He starts to sing
if he could know
that with his voice
he moves cold hearts

Don't stop to sing
these melodies
they make me live

Sing one more
oh please

He starts to sing
and with his voice
even he moves
the coldest hearts

Don't stop to sing
these melodies
they make me live

Sing one more
oh please

Rubén Melogno voz
Julio García guitarra acústica
Iñaki Ucar clarinete
Miguel Rodríguez contrabajo
Javier Bergia batería

10. DIA A DIA C. ROS

Meu amor, é pra você
seu olhar, é só pra mim
meu amor é uma flor
que vai crescendo, dia a dia

Dia a dia a dia
eu canto novas melodias
que sinto minhas, minhas, minhas
que alegria dia a dia

Meu olhar é pra você
seu amor é para mim
nosso amor
como uma flor
que vai crescendo dia a dia

Meu amor é pra você
seu amor é para mim

Se eu cuido
e você mima
o amor floresce
dia a dia

Carmen Ros voz y coros
Julio García guitarra, bajo, pandereta
Javier Bergia batería

11. TELL ME WHY J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Don't you want to dance?
I'll show you steps, you'll never forget

The starry night is warm
and the band is playing for us

Coloured fireworks in the sky
happiness is here for us
Don't you ever want to dance?
Why are you still sat down?

Tell me why
Tell me why
Tell me why

And the rhythm
escapes from your hands
I can feel in your eyes the desire

Mark Walden / Carmen Ros voz, coros
Julio García guitarra, bajo, pandereta
Paulo Vieira violines
Matthieu Saglio cello
Javier Bergia batería

12. CHANGE J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Change
There's no going back
It must be changed
The flags are stained of blood
and It hasn't stopped
around the world

Change
Now we cannot be
so blind to these
It concerns me what is happening to you
over the world

Change
There's no time to waste
It's time to change
we don't need to fight in the same way, oh, oh
Change, oh, oh

Change
It really seems that humans haven't learnt
we truly must put out the flames of hate
over the world

Change
We have to overthrow
the empire of greed
The world must be
a better place to live
a world to live

Marisa Tolentino voz y coros
Julio García guitarra acústica,
armónica, bajo
Isidro Solera guitarra eléctrica,
Javier Bergia batería

13. IT'S NOT TOO LATE C. ROS

Not, it's not
It's not too late
It's not too late to start again

Play, play
I'll sing, I'll sing for you
Forget that
forget, forget

Kiss me
Touch me
Forgive me
forgive, forgive

Tell me
If stormy thoughts
are crossing your heart
Trust me
trust, trust

I just want to know the truth
I don't mind if it hurts
please don't hide your emotions

I have decided
no lies in my life

Carmen Ros voz y coros
Julio García guitarra acústica
guitarra eléctrica, bajo, pandereta
Javier Bergia batería

14. THE GREEN HOUSE J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

My house is on a hill
the one painted in green
On the roof a weather vane
is dancing in the wind

Maybe points to the fields
maybe points to the sea

My house is on a hill
the birds sing in the trees
and the river always flows
wild horses running free

They're like you
they're like me

It's the house of my dreams
It's the house of my dreams

It's the house of my dreams
deep inside, in my dreams
It's the house of our dreams



Rubén Melogno / Marisa Tolentino voz, coros
Julio García guitarra acústica, percusión
Javier Bergia batería

15. ARRURRU J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Vai deitar
a bruxa diz que vai viajar
ela vai bem longe daqui
ela não pensa voltar nunca mais

Os papões
também estão cansados já
e já não querem assustar
dizem que vão se aposentar

Arru, arruru
arruru, dorme meu bem

Vai dormir
teu sonho vai no elevador
e cada andar é de uma cor
mil aventuras viverás, neném

Já verás
com teus amigos brincarás
a novos mundos chegarás
sem precisar de uma nave espacial



Ana Vassalo voz
Julio García guitarra acústica
Rodrigo Martín Munuera laúd

16. THE END OF THE SHOW J. GARCÍA / C. ROS

Good night
It's the end
of the show
at The Warmest Place

Não, não se lamente
amanhã, será um novo dia

Spotlights
going down
memories
are taking life

Não, não é o fim
amanhã, a luz voltará

Glasses
laughs
voices
still sound in the air

Não, não duvidem
amanhã, a gente vai cantar

The night is spreading
its silence
over the stage

Não, não se esqueçam
amanhã, poderão voltar

Love songs
good friends
melodies
at The Warmest Place

Julio García guitarra acústica
Voces por orden de aparición

Rubén Melogno
Ana Vassalo
Mark Walden
Yani Martinelli
Carmen Ros
Marisa Tolentino
Julio García



MARK
WALDEN



RUBÉN
MELOGNO



CARMEN
ROS

JULIO
GARCÍA



ANA
VASSALO



MARISA
TOLENTINO

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Música Julio García, excepto temas 7, 8, 10 y 13 por Carmen Ros **Letras** Carmen Ros

Producción, arreglos, grabación y mezclas Julio García y Carmen Ros

Miguel Rodrigáñez (arreglo contrabajo temas 3 y 9), Laura Pedreira (arreglo piano tema 8), Iñaki Úcar (arreglo clarinete tema 9), Isidro Solera (arreglo guitarra eléctrica tema 12)

Técnico grabación de batería Manuel Galán. Producciones Aguijón, Ávila

Diseño gráfico y fotos Carmen Ros **Fotografía página central** Sara Clavel