

Pray for Spanish Eyes – Madonna

I know for sure his heart
Is here with me
Though I wish him back,
I know he cannot see
My hands trembling,
I know he hears me sing

I light this candle and watch it throw
Tears on my pillow

And if there is a Christ, he'll come tonight
To pray for Spanish eyes

And if I have nothing left to show
Tears on my pillow

What kind of life is this if God exists?
Then help me pray for Spanish eyes

He had to fight
Like all the rest
In the barrio all the streets
Are paved with fear
I don't understand,
At least he was a man

I light this candle and watch it throw
Tears on my pillow

And if there is a Christ, he'll come tonight
To pray for Spanish eyes

And if I have nothing left to show
Tears on my pillow

What kind of life is this if God exists?

Then help me pray for Spanish eyes

How many lives will they have to take?

How much heartache?

How many suns will they have to burn?

Spanish eyes

When will they ever learn?

You were not the Maravilla

In our minds

We were proud to fight

But we cannot win this blind

Stand your guns against the wall

Who's next in line to fall

I light this candle and watch it throw

Tears on my pillow

And if there is a Christ, he'll come tonight

To pray for Spanish eyes

And if I have nothing left to show

Tears on my pillow

What kind of life is this if God exists?

Then help me pray for Spanish eyes

Tus lagrimas de tristeza

No me dejan olvidarte

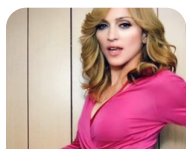
How many lives will they have to take?

How much heartache?

How many suns will they have to burn?

Spanish eyes

When will they ever learn?



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

