

## Buscándote

Vagar...  
con el cansancio de mi eterno andar,  
tristeza amarga de la soledad  
ansias enormes de llegar.

Sabrás...  
que por la vida fui buscándote,  
que mis ensueños sin querer rompí,  
que en algún cruce los dejé.

Mi andar apresuré  
con la esperanza de encontrarte a ti,  
largos caminos hilvané  
leguas y leguas recorrí.

Después que entre tus brazos  
pueda descansar,  
si lo prefieres volveré a marchar  
por mi camino de ayer...

Wandering...  
with the fatigue of my endless ambling,  
the bitter sadness of being alone,  
enormously anxious to arrive.

Perhaps you know...  
that I have gone through life searching for you,  
that I shattered my dreams without meaning to,  
that I left them at some crossroads.

I sped up my steps,  
in hopes of seeing you,  
I strung together long roads,  
I covered leagues and leagues.

After I have had a chance to rest  
in your arms,  
if you prefer I will leave again  
by the road I took yesterday...