

Uno busca lleno de esperanzas  
el camino que los sueños  
prometieron a sus ansias/  
Sabe que la lucha es cruel  
y es mucha pero lucha y se desangra  
por la fe que lo empecina/  
Uno va arrastrandose entre espinas  
y en su afan de dar su amor///  
sufre y se destroza hasta entender///  
que uno se ha quedado sin corazon///  
Precio de castigo que uno entrega  
por un beso que no llega  
o un amor que lo engaño////  
Vacio ya de amar y de llorar  
tanta traicion!////

Si yo tuviera el corazon///  
el corazon que di///  
Si yo pudiera como ayer  
querer sin presentir///  
Es posible que a tus ojos  
que me gritan su cariño  
los cerrara con mis besos///  
Sin pensar que eran como esos  
otros ojos, los perversos  
los que hundieron mi vivir///

Si yo tuviera el corazon,  
el mismo que perdi///  
\*Si olvidara a la que ayer//  
lo destrozo// y pudiera amarte,  
me abrazaria a tu ilusion//  
para llorar tu amor///\*

Pero Dios te trajo a mi destino  
sin pensar que ya es muy tarde  
y no sabre como quererte/  
Dejame que lllore  
como aquel que sufre en vida  
la tortura de llorar su propia muerte/  
Pura como sos habrias salvado  
mi esperanza con tu amor...  
Uno esta tan solo en su dolor,  
Uno esta tan ciego en su penar...  
Pero un frio cruel  
que es peor que el odio,  
punto muerto de las almas,  
tumba horrenda de mi amor,  
maldijo para siempre y me robó  
toda ilusión...!

\*Si olvidara... tu amor.\*

One searches, full of hope for  
the road that his dreams  
promised to his anxieties...  
One knows that the struggle is cruel  
and it's too much but one fights and bleeds  
for the faith that makes him stubborn.  
One goes crawling in the thorns,  
and in his urge to give his love...  
one suffers and destroys his understanding,  
so one is left without a heart...  
Price for the punishment that one pays  
for a kiss that never comes  
or for a love that is unfaithful...  
Empty from loving and crying  
so much betrayal!...

If I had the heart...  
the heart I gave away...  
If I could, like yesterday...  
love without suspicion...  
It's possible that your eyes  
that cry out to me their love,  
I'd close with my kisses...  
Without thinking that like these,  
there were other wicked eyes  
that ruined my existence...

If I had the heart,  
the same one I lost...  
If I'd forget the one that yesterday  
tore it apart, and I could love you,  
I would embrace in your illusion  
to cry out your love.

But God brought you into my destiny  
without thinking that it is too late  
and I don't know how to love you,  
Let me cry  
like one who suffers in life  
the torture of crying his own death.  
Pure as you are, you could have saved  
my hope with your love...  
One is so lonely in his pain.,  
One is so blind in his suffering...  
But a cruel cold  
that's worse than hate,  
dead spot of the souls,  
horrendous tomb of my love,  
cursed forever and stole from me  
all hope...

If I'd forget...your love.