Brazilian Girls, All We Have

The Scary Tale on this day Leads us on What can I say? How nave, this clich The pulse goes on The end we anticipate.

Some story ends and hurray Summer begins, what can I say Call it nature, Call it Fate How we love to exaggerate

Think of one of your on own reasons why We are bound, yet alone, just passing by

All we have to give All we have All we have to forgive Swaying to this song

Tonight

Think of one of your own recent tries We are bound to forget in no time

Think of one of yours gone, for some time We are to bound to return Look into my eyes

All we have to give All we have to forgive All we have to give All we have All we have, we have