

Dean Strickland, Ximena

Ximena,
Do you believe our friendship can grow
Into something much more special?
Do you understand that I must go on the road
'Cause my love is music?
Ximena,
Your culture is very beautiful I see
I do appreciate the goodness you bring into my life
I'd be more than happy if you could go with me
But Ximena, I can't say to you never worry
'Cause in my pockets I have no money
And with my future so uncertain
But I've got a good soul
But this you know
I have to move ahead and live out my dream
Whether the end result be bitter or sweet

I can't make myself turn back now
And I wouldn't want to anyhow
Now if we never see each other again
Ximena, remember you will always be my friend
Ximena,
Before we believe our friendship can grow
Into something much more special
You should understand that I have to go on the road
'Cause my love is music
Ximena,
Never let us forget what we've shared together
I really want our friendship to last forever
Please let us try to stay in touch
Ximena,
I'm gonna miss you so much