

Phil Joel, El Salvador (The Savior)

wrestle with the things I saw
Stepping through the door
Knowing things won't be the same
When I get back on the plane
I look into your eyes
And I feel like I know you
So far removed, our lives,
But so close inside
Let our worlds collide

El Salvador
El Salvador
You'll never know what you have done
You'll never know what has begun
You left your mark on me
You left your mark on me

wrestle with the things I saw
Stepping through the door
These circumstances are beyond your control
I see your hands, they touch my soul
Oh, this memory I'll always hold

CHORUS

I know more now than I have ever, ever known before
I learned more in one day than I have learned all years before
Don't let my heart grow cold
For this I've seen and you have shown me
Beyond this space, this time
Don't let my heart grow cold
for this I've seen adn you have shown me
beyond this space, beyaon this time
we must let our worlds collide