

# 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