

# Shakira, Vuelve (english)

Cold like a salt statue..  
In a crystal masuleum.  
Dry to the bone in reason of weeping  
And dead like Tiberius in his prison  
All in ruins like Parthenon,  
Alone like Columbus ended up.  
Pallid like the Mona Lisa,  
Soured like a lemon,  
Wrinkled like an accordion.  
Like the Sphinx when it lost its nose...  
Like Alexander the Great without  
His sword and shield.  
Like a poor Christian stuck in Roman Imperialism.  
I look for something I can answer  
Because I'm tired of thinking.  
How is it that the seconds pass...  
And I survive this universal flood.  
Without much effort...the explanation..  
Appears in an old drawer.  
And in less than a single fraction...  
It lives again and clad in green is  
My heart.

Chorus:

Come back, come back  
Come back, come back  
That my life slides through a gutter  
...that my feet have grown callouses from standing...  
...that I don't know how to tell you  
That I miss you.  
And in these I have passed  
More than a year  
(Repeat Chorus)  
That my lifeboat is  
Sinking in the muck.  
That from anguish  
I have bitten my own elbows.  
That my world is empty and  
Boring,  
That I die to have you  
Here with me.