

Carlos Santana, Nothing At All

I am a victim of my time
A product of my age
There was no choosing my direction
I was a holy man, but now
With all my trials behind me
I am weak in my conviction

And so I walk
To try to get away
Knowing that someday
I'll finally have to face
The fear that will come
From knowing that the one thing I had left, was you
And now you're gone

You are a victim of my crimes
A product of my rage
You are a beautiful distraction
(Yeah) So, I kept you locked away outside
Let misery provide
And now, I am ashamed

And so I walk
To try to find some space
Where I can be alone
To live with my mistakes
And the fear that will come
From knowing that the one thing I had left, was you
And now you're gone
Heeeey...

(Is there nothing at all)
That I can do to turn your heart?
(Is there nothing to lean on?)
That could help erase the scars
(And I wish you, Te quiero)
And I can use a little strength before I fall
Is there nothing at all?

I am a victim of my time
A product of my age
You alone are my obsession
So You were the one I left behind
You been heavy on my mind
It's been a lonely road I've traveled

And so I walk
To try to get away
Knowing that someday
I'll finally have to face
The fear that will come
From knowing that the one thing I had left, was you
And now you're gone

(Is there nothing at all?)
That I can do to turn your heart
(Is there nothing to lean on?)
That could help erase the scars
(And I wish you, Te quiero)
And I can use a little strength before I fall
Is there nothing at all?

(Is there nothing at all?)
That I can do to turn your heart

(Is there nothing to lean on?)
That could help erase the scars
(And I wish you, Te quiero)
And I could use a little strength before I fall
Is there nothing at all?