

DeSol, El Salvador

El Salvador
The pain that
surrounds me
I lay at your feet
cause only you
can heal my wounds

Oh El Salvador
when I was young
ignorance held me
Tied to my beliefs
of what a new world
boy should be

Now [El] Salvador
My heart and devotion
is for you
I've reclaimed my destiny
like a soldier to his city

I believe
that your love
will carry me
Everybody bleeds
until they're ready to believe
in you

[El] Salvador
Take me
as one of your children
Lost for all these years
raise me as your son

I believe
that your love
will carry me
Everybody bleeds
when they're ready to believe
and I do

[El] Salvador
Free in the mountain of roses
I have found my inner peace
in acceptance of me

I believe in you, oh yeah
El Salvador

Every little
Every single
Thing I do for you

Oh El Salvador
My name I lay at your feet