

Gloria Estefan, One Name

A man opens his eyes under the bridge where he's been sleeping
To keep himself from weeping
He gets up and goes on his way
A woman late for work crosses his path and barely misses
She curses his existence
Leans on the horn and goes on her way

Living worlds apart
What could they ever have in common
Started life with so much promise
Different choices on the way
Feeling desolate and distant
Losing hope with every instant
If there's happiness they've missed it
In this endless game

We are of one name, one name
We are of one name
We want the same things
We need the same things
We are of one name, one name
We are of one name
We want the same things
Same things

A father near the end
Wishes he'd been there for his children
He prays that they'll forgive him
But the words are still hard to say
His daughter feel regret
For choosing work over a family
She wanted one so badly
For very choice there's a price to pay

Grown so far apart
They should have everything in common
Started out with so much promise
Different choices on the way
She just needed his attention
He had no time for affection
Now they're struggling for redemption
Knowing they're to blame

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