

# Miguel Bose, Ma Keen Dawn

Day after day, after cry, after night  
After another day  
Another cry  
Looking from lights  
From stars in night  
For magic words  
For touching you  
I kiss your smile  
When it seems you're mine  
You fly away  
I need, you need, we need love  
I shot, you shot, we shot love  
I dance, you dance, we dance love  
But every time...

You fly away, Ma Keen Dawn  
It seems your crying have gone  
I call your name, Ma Keen Dawn  
The star is dead, the tape is on  
You fly away, Ma Keen Dawn  
I catch your hand, we go down  
You call my name, you need me  
I just believe you, Ma Keen Dawn

"(Repeat all)"