

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)"