

Scaterd Few, Dame

Dame tus manos de amor mi querida
(Give me your hands my beloved)
Te llevare a los cielos
(I'll Take you to the heavens)

Dame sangre de tu corazon mi herido
(Give me blood of hearts my wounded)
Te guiare de los fuegos
(I'll guide you from the fires)

No easy listening father of lies
So close to sinking don't deny

Cantare gozos de terror mis heridos
(Sing praises of terror my wounded)
Tocare el dolor
(Reach out touch the heartbache)

Lamare suenos de passion mi querida
(Call out dreams of passion my beloved)
Te llevare a los cielos
(I'll Take you to the heavens)

No easy listening father of lies
We're so close to sinking don't deny
No hope in seeking counsel of flies
Ponder whether my eyes still shine