

Sixpence None the Richer, Puedo Escribir

(I would like to thank Rosemary Perez for the contribution of these lyrics.)

El viento de la noche gira en el cielo y canta
El viento de la noche gira en el cielo

(The night wind whirls in the sky and sings.
The night wind whirls in the sky.)

Oir la noche inmensa, mas inmensa sin ella.
Y el verso cae al alma como al pasto el rocío.

(To hear the immense night, still more immense without her
And the verse falls to the soul like dew to the pasture.)

Tonight I can write the saddest lines
The saddest lines about her.