

Son By Four, Purest Of Pain (A Puro Dolor) (Spanish)

Sorry didn't mean to call you but I couldn't fight it
I guess I was weak, couldn't even hide it
and so I surrendered, just to hear your voice.

Don't know how many times I said I'm gonna live without you,
maybe someone else is standing there beside you,
but there's something, baby that you need to know.
That deep inside me, I feel like I'm dying. I have to see you, it's all that
I'm asking.

(chorus)

baby, give me back my fantasy. The courage that I need to live,
the air that I breathe.
living without you, my world's become so empty. The days are so cold and lonely
and each night I taste the purest of pain.

Quisiera decirte que hoy estoy de maravilla
que no me ha afectado lo de tu partida
pero con un dedo no se tapa el sol.

Estoy muriendo, muriendo por verte. Agonizando, muy lento y muy fuerte.

Vida, devuelveme mis fantasias, mis ganas de vivir la vida, devuelveme el aire.
Carino mio, sin tin yo me siento vacio, las tardes son un laberinto, las noches
me saben, a puro dolor.

(chorus) (repeat chorus again softly)

baby, give me back my fantasy. The courage that I need to live,
the air that I breathe.
living without you, my world's become so empty. The days are so cold and lonely
and each night I taste the purest of pain.

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I guess I was weak, couldn't even hide it
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