

Soraya, La Misma Historia

Las almas que ya han pasado al mas alla
Lloran lluvia llena de fe y fortaleza
El mundo va corriendo, va corriendo sin parar
A rescatar el hombre que se ha caido en su andar

Tu y yo cuidando y guardando esta memoria
Para nunca olvidar o repetir la misma historia
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Its an worn and ancient story, of man searching for glory
Trying to find his space in the world
When he turns he sees the road blocked
When he sleeps he finds his dreams gone

Everydays a fight to survive
Its a virtue to forgive, its a sin to forget
A stranger thats in need or a frien and what hes said
Keeping close, the memories of all that weve done wrong
Give the future strength and the courage to be strong
Give the future strength and the courage to be strong

The sky has seen us falter, this land has been our altar
All the blessings we have thrown away
The world just keeps on turning
Ignoring that its burning

Everydays a fight to survive

El mundo va corriendo, va corriendo sin parar
Al rescatar el hombre que se ha perdido en su andar
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