

Madonna, Your Little Body's Slowly Breaking Down

[Peron:]

Your little body's slowly breaking down
You're losing speed, you're losing strength, not style
That goes on flourishing forever
But your eyes, your smile
Do not have the sparkle of your fantastic past
If you climb one more mountain it could be your last

[Eva:]

I'm not that ill, bad moments come but they go
Some days are fine, some a little bit harder
But that doesn't mean we should give up our dream
Have you ever seen me defeated?
Don't you forget what I've been through and yet
I'm still standing

[Peron:]

Eva, you are dying

[Eva:]

So what happens now?
Where am I going to?

[Peron:]

Don't ask anymore