Shakira, I'll Wait For You Sitting (Te Espero Senta

I'll wait for you, sitting on the corner like always, And a bit more dressed up than if it were a Friday without an appointment already planned. But with the simple intuition of seeing you, My eyes don't stop looking and looking at the dark stone of Ideas. Looking for more hollows, within this hollow. Looking for a light in the middle of this sky. my sky, my sky, how poor of my sky I tuck away my hands because they're cold. and they feel odd inside my pockets. Over an hour and a half has passed now, and you still haven't shown, My intinct has failed me; but its that my instict knows nothing about love, but it's that my instinct doesn't know that... Chorus: Living life without you; is something like dying, is walking without seeing, is singing without hearing, is speaking without breathing, eating without digesting. Because I discovered that you're the perfect form and the perfect size, just for me, and that's how it is. (Repeat Chorus)