

Shakira, Vuelve (english)

Cold like a salt statue..
In a a crystal masuleum.
Dry to the bone in reason of weeping
And dead like Tiberiusin his prison
All in ruins like Parthenon,
Alone like Columbus ended up.
Pallid like the Mona Lisa,
Soured like a lemon,
Wrinkled like an acordion.
Like the Spinx when it lost its nose...
Like ALEXander the Great without
His sword and shield.
Like a poor Christian stuck in Roman Emperialism.
I look forsomething I can answer
Because I'm tired of thinking.
How is it that the seconds pass...
And I survive this universal flood.
Without much effort...the explanation..
Appears in an old drawer.
And in less than a single fraction...
It lives again and clad in green is
My heart.

Chorus:

Come back, come back
Come back, come back
That my life slides through a gutter
...that me feet have grown callouses from standing...
...that I don't know how to tell you
That I miss you.
And in these I have passed
More than a year
(Repeat Chorus)
That my lifeboat is
Sinking in the muck.
That from anguish
I have bitten my own elbows.
That my world is empty and
Boring,
That I die to have you
Here with me.