

ANDAR CONTIGO

Walking with you

They won't be the same
the dawn
the flowers that still embellish
our place

Without you,
it is hard to feel alive
bread, honey and water
even the air I am breathing
they don't feel the same

Walking with you
I liked walking with you
Didn't care about our destination
Just liked taking those paths

Walking with you
confident and naïve
hoping that destiny
had something for us

Farewell, my love
I was lucky to find you
thank you, my darling, my sweet friend
my companion in life

Walking on the street
having a coffee in a bar
talking with a friend
it's hard without you