

Miles de Besos

Fish

Rain comes; delivered in the city, wash the feet of the angels
at play,
Waters graced with garlands of roses, in the Conchya Torro the
fountains cry.

I play the Prince; you play Ophelia, tragedies dance in the light
of your eyes,
Sauvignon Blanc toasting the sunset and a life in a tomb under
a ceiling of stars.
We lay back and gazed at the stars,

Shadows crawl under the crater walls, Santiago, the Chilean dawn,
High on dreams you feel you can touch the sky,
I did believe that you really could fly.

All I could offer was miles de besos,
A heart full of hope and the wings of a prayer,
Storms gather high in the mountains,
Somehow I know that you'll never arrive,
You'll never fly

All I could offer was miles de besos,
A heart full of hope and the wings of a prayer,
Storms gather high in the mountains,
Somehow I know that you'll never arrive,

Miles de besos

Did you think that it meant nothing to me, that when you disappeared
I could walk away?

Did you know that you broke my heart and left a scar that never
fades away.

Miles de besos.