

# Seven Years

David Byrne

Aquino:

For seven years I've been in here  
Seven years down in the hole, they said  
"Your watch, your glasses and your wedding ring  
You won't need them anymore"

I felt abandoned, I felt cast aside  
So where is God who never sleeps?  
I heard a voice say, "Why do you cry?"  
Then I found my inner peace

Imelda:

Ninoy, you were my first love  
But you said I was too tall  
The heart gets stronger and grows colder  
For the Rose of Tacloban

Aquino:

I begged to God could he forgive me now?  
And take back all those things I said  
This moment was a gift from above  
Maybe it's some kind of test

Imelda:

Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him  
Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him

Ninoy, remember a long time ago  
You used to walk me to my home?  
Who set you free? Who built this hospital?  
You think I hate you but you're wrong

Aquino:

For seven years I wore this crucifix  
A necklace that watched over me  
Face to face with mortality  
I let go of all my fears

Imelda:

Now my husband he might hate you  
But you know I saved your life  
Ninoy, don't be a hero  
I beg you, don't get on that flight

Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him  
Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him

Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him  
Santo Nino, Santo Nino  
Take good care of him