

# Who Will Take Care Of Me

Jon Secada

Who will take care of me  
When you are gone away  
I will have nothing left  
But your memory

And I wish that we could say  
The things we want to say when we are far, so far  
Away, dear

I don't want anything without you

Night comes, the night is here  
My thoughts are clear now  
But, who will take care of me  
When you are gone away

You took away my fears  
The tears are gone now  
But who will take care of me  
When you are gone away