

Don't Deny

Vaya Con Dios

The smiles and the glances
How you measure your chances
Don't deny
Don't deny

Strong and pretentious
Blind to my senses
Don't deny
Don't deny
Don't deny me
Don't taint my heart

You deny my fears
You deny my tears
You deny a tender child
You deny my pride
You think I'm defenceless
You take me for granted
You think I'm defenceless
But I will rise above my weakness
You think I'm defenceless
You don't deny the sun
The wind on your face
You don't deny the stars

The lies and the glances
The maddening offences
Don't deny
Don't deny
Retreats and advances
We all know the dances