

# Gloria Estefan, One Name

A man opens his eyes under the bridge where he's been sleeping  
To keep himself from weeping  
He gets up and goes on his way  
A woman late for work crosses his path and barely misses  
She curses his existence  
Leans on the horn and goes on her way

Living worlds apart  
What could they ever have in common  
Started life with so much promise  
Different choices on the way  
Feeling desolate and distant  
Losing hope with every instant  
If there's happiness they've missed it  
In this endless game

We are of one name, one name  
We are of one name  
We want the same things  
We need the same things  
We are of one name, one name  
We are of one name  
We want the same things  
Same things

A father near the end  
Wishes he'd been there for his children  
He prays that they'll forgive him  
But the words are still hard to say  
His daughter feel regret  
For choosing work over a family  
She wanted one so badly  
For very choice there's a price to pay

Grown so far apart  
They should have everything in common  
Started out with so much promise  
Different choices on the way  
She just needed his attention  
He had no time for affection  
Now they're struggling for redemption  
Knowing they're to blame

We are of one name  
We are of one name  
We are of one name  
We want the same things  
Same things