Vaya Con Dios, Don't Break My Heart

Sometimes I feel so empty So deserted and so lonely And no one can take that pain away

Don't break my heart

The anger and the fury And the fears living inside me Should you love me Would you love them just the same

Don't break my heart Don't break my heart I've been strong and brave Sometimes I lost my faith And too many times Threw caution to the wind

So if you tried to understand me Would you crucify or damn me Or stand by me Like smoke around the flame

Don't break my heart Don't break my heart I've been strong and brave Sometimes lost my faith And so many times Saw love come to an end

It's not a question of pride It's not the tears that I've cried It's not a question of pride

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