

San Pedro's Children

David Hasselhoff

From a run-down cathedral that stood on the edge of the city
On Sunday's came a sound I will always recall
It was sweet and complete
And it flowed through this cold-hearted city
And it sends me a heavenly shiver to think of it now

Come hear the voices of San Pedro's children
Fill the air - oh-oh oh-oh
Joining hands and voices for the world to share

And how the cathedral would ring
When San Pedro's children would sing
You'd hear them going
La la la...

"Vaya con dios, mi amigo, en las noches felices"
I could not understand, but the message I found
'Cause the heavens seemed to translate
The words they were singing
And I know that somewhere an angel is writing it down

Come hear the voices of San Pedro's children
Fill the air - oh-oh oh-oh
Joining hands and voices
For the world to share

And how the cathedral would ring
When San Pedro's children would sing
You'd hear them going
La la la...

Time presses on and they tore down that run-down cathedral
Never will the joy ring so clear through the town
But on Sunday's if you stand very still
As the sun's coming over the hill

I swear
Sweet Lord
I hear them goin'

La la la...

Come hear the
Come hear the

Voices of San Pedro's children
Fill the air - oh-oh oh-oh
Joining hands and voices
For the world to share - oh-oh oh-oh

La la la...