

Tryin' to grow the red rose on
Frozen ground
Buildin' endless bridge to dawn alone

What should I say what I did wrong
Understand me
Why do you have that empty soul my Cristina

Do you think you can own me
Building me a home and tomorrow
Do you think you can own
Building me a home

All for her I carry on
Falling down
Take hard work to cheer her soul once more

You have never felt forlorn?
Tearful nights
I paff your work but our child alone

What should I say if you can't see
What's the weighty
Why do you have that empty soul oh my Lord