

## **Gipsy Kings** **"Solituda"**

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Rodando por la vida como un pobre peregrino  
Encerrado en la puerta que no me quede un amigo  
Y esta mi mar amarrada abandonado y solito  
Pero mi vida, se enclavara  
Se enclavara como las aguas de un rio  
Pero mi vida, mi vida, se enclavara  
Como las aguas que un hombre ha vivido.  
Para, para, para, para.....

(translation)

Rolling through life like a poor pilgrim  
Locked at the door and no friend is left for me  
And my sea is bound, abandoned and alone  
But my life, will be pierced  
Will be pierced like the waters of a river  
But my life, my life, will be pierced  
Like the waters that a man has lived  
Para, para, para, para.....  
- Translated by Rennie Selvaggio. -

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