Katie Herzig "Market Day In Guernica"

Visit "Market Day In Guernica" on MotoLyrics.com

Market Day in Guernica

My children played a skipping game On market day in Guernica On market day before they came Before they came to Guernica.

I search my soul but cannot start To find forgiveness in my heart. My little ones no longer play In Guernica on market day.

My father wore his linen suit On market day in Guernica He always sold the finest fruit Before they came to Guernica

Now there's no way to let him know How much I loved and miss him so I watched as he was blown away In Guernica on market day.

Away Away All blown away

My children played a skipping game On market day in Guernica On market day before they came Before they came to Guernica.

I search my soul but cannot start To find forgiveness in my heart. My little ones no longer play in Guernica On market day.

Visit Katie Herzig page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.