

## Sarah Brightman "Naturaleza Muerta"

Visit "[Naturaleza Muerta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No ha salido el sol y Ana y Miguel ya prenden llama  
Ella sobre Él, hombre y mujer deshacen la cama  
Y el mar que está loco por Ana prefiere no mirar  
Los celos no perdonan  
Al agua, ni a las algas, ni a la sal

Al amanecer ya está Miguel sobre su barca  
Dame un beso amor y espera quieta junto a la playa  
Y el mar murmura en su lenguaje: ¡Maldito pescador!  
Despédete de ella - no quiero compartir su corazón

*[Chorus:]*

Y llorar, y llorar, y llorar por Él  
Y esperar, y esperar, y esperar de pie  
En la orilla a que vuelva Miguel

Dicen en la aldea que esa roca blanca es Ana  
Cubierta de sal y de coral espera en la playa  
No esperes más ni nada de piedra, Miguel no va a volver  
El mar le tiene preso  
Por no querer cederle a una mujer

*[Chorus]*

Incluso hay gente que asegura  
Que cuando hay tempestad  
Las olas las provoca  
Miguel luchando a muerte con el mar

Y llorar, y llorar, y llorar por Él  
Y esperar, y esperar, y esperar de pie  
Y llorar, y llorar sobre el mar ...

*[English translation:]*

The sun hasn't come up but Ana and Miguel are  
already burning with love  
She is lying on him, man and woman, they rumple the  
bedsheets

The sea, crazy about Ana, prefers not to watch

Jealousy cannot forgive  
The water nor the seaweed nor the salt

At dawn, Miguel is already in his bark  
"Give me a kiss, my love, and wait for me at the beach"  
And the sea murmurs in its own language: "Damned  
fisherman!"  
"Say goodbye to her - I will not share her heart"

And weeping, and weeping, and weeping for him  
And waiting, and waiting, and waiting, standing  
In the breeze until Miguel returns

In the village they say the white rock is Ana  
Covered with salt and coral, waiting at the beach  
Wait no more, girl of stone, Miguel will not return  
The sea has him now  
Not wanting to release him to a woman

And weeping, and weeping, and weeping for him  
And waiting, and waiting, and waiting, standing  
In the breeze until Miguel returns

And there are people who are certain  
That when there is tempest  
The waves provoke her  
Miguel's battle to death with the sea

And weeping, and weeping, and weeping for him  
And waiting, and waiting, and waiting, standing  
And weeping, and weeping over the sea...

Visit [Sarah Brightman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.