

Pedro Aznar

"After All The Time"

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After all the time that has passed
The wound remains inside and hasn't healed
How crazy are the things
that the soul whimsically decides
to keep

After my thoughts denied you,
after my heart grew silent,
the coals are still red,
how useless it is
to try to forget

I saw you in a dream again, yesterday,
I must confess
Only by singing I could talk to you:
Good morning, heartache
Here we go again
After such a long time
After such a long time

After all the wind that blew
the ship remains still and did not sink
It doesn't moor in any port
nor will it go to open sea,
it waited for you

After all the time that has passed
I know there is no meeting between us
This song belongs to you,
keep it before it runs away
just like you did

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