When I was a young girl in Leyte
My dresses were all hand-me-downs and scraps
I'd see the people smile, when I would sing for them
How happy they all seemed, when I would dance

We lived a stone's throw from the palace A simple country girl who had a dream The ladies passing by, a better class than I How much it meant to me to be like these

Is it a sin to love too much?
Is it a sin to care?
I do it all for you
How can it be unfair?

I know that when my number's up
When I am called by God above
Don't have my name inscribed into the stone
Just say:
Here lies love...here lies love...here lies love
Here lies love...here lies love...here lies love

The most important things are love and beauty It doesn't matter if you're rich or poor To prosper and to fly, a basic human right The feeling in your heart that you're secure

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