

## Cristina

Innocens

Tryin' to grow the red rose on  
Frozen ground  
Buildin' endless bridge to dawn alone

What should I say what I did wrong  
Understand me  
Why do you have that empty soul my Cristina

Do you think you can own me  
Building me a home and tomorrow  
Do you think you can own  
Building me a home

All for her I carry on  
Falling down  
Take hard work to cheer her soul once more

You have never felt forlorn?  
Tearful nights  
I puff your work but our child alone

What should I say if you can't see  
What's the weighty  
Why do you have that empty soul oh my Lord