

Who Will Take Care Of Me

Jon Secada

Who will take care of me
When you are gone away
I will have nothing left
But your memory

And I wish that we could say
The things we want to say when we are far, so far
Away, dear

I don't want anything without you

Night comes, the night is here
My thoughts are clear now
But, who will take care of me
When you are gone away

You took away my fears
The tears are gone now
But who will take care of me
When you are gone away