

The felicidad that I hold in my heart
Is a pretty good start for us two
And if in the world there were only tristesse
I would find happiness in the blues
Mira, look at what you do to me
Mira, look at all the fantasy
Mira, this is such a lovely way to be
In all that I've seen, all the love that I need
Is the love that reminds me of you
In every smile is a trace of the joy
That I feel like a sweet morning dew

Mira, look at what you do to me
Mira, look at all the fantasy
Mira, this is such a lovely way to be
Cada dia que cres poesia
De recuerdo añorando el momento
De encontrarte y volver a leparte
Para darte tu regalo perfecto
Age Delirio l De sentirte en mis brazos
En el cuarto, De un hotel estrellado
Donde fuimos
Un regalo Divino un regalo Divino
Mira voce, Mira voce