

## Don't Deny

Vaya Con Dios

The smiles and the glances  
How you measure your chances  
Don't deny  
Don't deny

Strong and pretentious  
Blind to my senses  
Don't deny  
Don't deny  
Don't deny me  
Don't taint my heart

You deny my fears  
You deny my tears  
You deny a tender child  
You deny my pride  
You think I'm defenceless  
You take me for granted  
You think I'm defenceless  
But I will rise above my weakness  
You think I'm defenceless  
You don't deny the sun  
The wind on your face  
You don't deny the stars

The lies and the glances  
The maddening offences  
Don't deny  
Don't deny  
Retreats and advances  
We all know the dances