Belita

Sam Shrieve

She could walk upon water if it pleased her
And so I would say I must
Be crazy to leave her
Then Iâ€™d walk away sheâ€™s got
Jesus around her neck and heâ€™s
Rusting away whispers
Loveâ€™s just a game and she
Know how to play

Belita, Belita
Y su amor era tan suave como las cielos
Y para este la amor
Y cuando no ay nada mas dejado
Nos macharemos

Thereâ€™s a history starting to grow and itâ€™s all from
Yesterday
With those thoughts in her mind and that fire in her eyes
You could swear she was praying
Her admires and lovers theyâ€™d push her and shove her
But she would still stand
For a moment in time you could see us
Hand in hand

Belita, Belita
Y su amor era tan suave como los cielos
Y para este la amor
Y cuando no ay nada mas dejado
Nos macharemos

Now sheâ€™s leaving behind her lovers and
Enemies
She doesnâ€™t turn back to see them
Fall to their knees
And thatâ€™s the story of the girl who
Never aimed to please
And since nobody sees her we just
Tell stories, of

Belita, Belita

Y su amor era tan suave como las cielos
Y para este la amor
Y cuando no ay nada mas dejado
Nos macharemos

Lyrics submitted by James.

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