

# Miserere (Live)

Andrea Bocelli

Miserere, miserere,  
miserere, miserable me,  
but I toast life!

But what a mystery my life is,  
what a mystery!  
I am a sinner from the year  
eighty thousand,  
a liar!

But where am I and what am I doing,  
how do I live?  
I live in the soul of the world  
lost in the depths of life!

Miserere, miserable me,  
but I toast life!

I am the saint who betrayed you  
when you were alone.  
I live elsewhere and observe the world  
from the sky  
and I see the sea and the forests,  
I see myself!  
I live in the soul of the world  
lost in the depths of life!

Miserere, miserable me,  
but I toast life!

If there is a night dark enough  
to hide me, hide me,  
if there is a light, a hope,  
magnificent sun that shines inside me,  
give me the joy to live  
that is not yet there.  
Miserere, miserere,  
that joy to live  
that perhaps  
is not yet there.

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