

My Guardian Angel

The Pistoleros

And as I hurdle through the cold Nebraskan night
I hear your voice and know that I might be alright

And though I once was rich,
I know what it is to be hungry
And though I've nearly drowned
I know what it is to be thirsty.

Angel de mi guarda
De me dulce compania
No me disampares
Ni de noche, ni de dia

And as the dawn comes
and a brand new day begins
And day seems darker than the night have ever been

And though I once was rich
I know what it is to be hungry
And though I nearly drowned
I know what it is to be thirsty

Angle de mi guarda....

Lyrics submitted by Jen Brown.

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