

Historia mea vitae

Departamento de Griego IES Vegas Bajas

Ángel Luis Gallego Real

Written in these walls Are the stories that I can't explain I leave my heart open But it stays right here empty for days She told me in the morning She don't feel the same about us in her bones It seems to me that when I die These words will be written on my stone And I'll be gone, gone tonight The ground beneath my feet is open wide The way that I've been holding on too tight With nothing in between The story of my life I take her home I drive all night to keep her warm And time is frozen The story of my life I give her hope I spend her love until she's broke inside The story of my life Written on these walls are The colors that I can't change Leave my heart open But it stays right here in its cage I know that, in the morning now I see ascending light upon a hill Although I am broken My heart is untamed still And I'll be gone, gone tonight The fire beneath my feet is burning bright The way that I've been holding on so tight With nothing in between The story of my life I take her home I drive all night to keep her warm And time is frozen	Scriptae in his muris sunt historiae quas explicare non possum. meum cor apertum relinquo, sed id illic remanet, per dies vacuum. Mane ea mihi dixit idem de nobis in animo non sentire. Me mortuo, videtur haec verba in meo sepulcro scripta iri. Et abiero, hac nocte abiero. Terra sub pedibus omnino aperta est, modus in quo prehendo, nimis fortis, nulla re in medio. Historia meae vitae, eam domum fero, rego per totam noctem ut eam calidam sustineam, et tempus frigescit. Historia meae vitae, eam spem do, amorem impendo donec intra ea rupta est, Historia meae vitae. Scriptae in his muris sunt colores quos mutare non possum. meum cor apertum relinquo, sed id illic remanet, in sua cavea. Id scio, nunc mane est, lucem ascendentem super collem video. Quamquam ruptus sum, meum cor adhuc effrenatus est. Et abiero, hac nocte abiero. ignis sub pedibus fulgidus, modus in quo prehendo, nimis fortis, nulla re in medio. Historia meae vitae, eam domum fero, rego per totam noctem ut eam calidam sustineam, et tempus frigescit.
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The story of my life I give her hope I spend her love until she's broke inside The story of my life And I've been waiting for this time to come around But baby running after you is like chasing the clouds The story of my life I take her home I drive all night to keep her warm And time is frozen The story of my life I give her hope I spend her love until she's broke inside The story of my life The story of my life	Historia meae vitae, eam spem do, amorem impendo donec intra ea rupta est, Historia meae vitae. Et hoc momentum venientem exspecto, sed blanditia, post te currere est sicut nubes persequi. Historia meae vitae, eam domum fero, rego per totam noctem ut eam calidam sustineam, et tempus frigescit. Historia meae vitae, eam spem do, amorem impendo donec intra ea rupta est, Historia meae vitae. Historia meae vitae
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