

124. Quando ti vegio

Villanesca à 3

Miguel de Fuenllana

When I see you,
at the window, beautiful,
you make me come back
and make life from death;
you give me life.

O, let me love,
and whatever will be,
let it be.

You are my life;
you are the star
that has pulled me
like a magnet;
you give me life.

O, let me love,
and whatever will be,
let it be.