

Manito my friend

(Teye 1977)

Wild hopes, will fill your mind, with exceeding currents
Your eyes, are kinda nice, but see things unreal
Yes I promise, they'll squeeze a race, for a little change
Yes I promise, they'll squeeze your race, for a little
change

Manito my friend
My friend Manito (2x)
But I can't hide, oh no (2x)

Your eyes, like hidden pools, are made to fall into
Is it then wrong, to suppose, my wishes are outrageous
Yes I do, señorita, well respect you
But as, I wanna lay, that's nothing really new

Manito my friend
Afraid it hurts me (2x)

But I can't hide, oh no (2x)

You kiss, with waterfall, fright'ning intensity
I miss, with clockwork-like, regularity
And please don't, believe the things, that they say to
you
To survive, what can we do, choose love or fear

Manito my friend
Afraid it hurts me (2x)