

For a Love

Linda Ronstadt

For a love, I can't sleep
And I live full of passion
I have a love that left forever
In my life, a bitter pain
Poor me, this life would be better
If it would end, it's not for me
Poor me
(Ay, my heart)
Poor me
(Don't suffer any more)
How much my suffering in my breast
That throbs so alone for you
For a love, I have cried
Little drops of blood from my heart
You have left me with a wounded soul
Without compassion

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>