

A MI MANERA

Estoy, mirando atrás, y puedo ver, mi vida entera...
y se que estoy en paz, pues la viví a mi manera.

Crecí sin derrochar, logre abrazar el mundo todo,
y mas... mil sueños mas viví a mi modo.

Dolor no conocí y recibí compensaciones,
seguí sin bacilar, logre vencer las decepciones,
mi plan jamas fallo y me mostró mil y un recodos,
y mas, si mucho mas... viví a mi modo.

Esa fui yo que arremetí
hasta el azar quise perseguir,
si me oculte, si me arriesgue lo que perdí no lo llore...
porque viví siempre viví a mi maneraaa...

Ame, también sufrí y compartí
caminos largos,
perdí y rescate, mas no guarde
tiempos amargos.

Jamas me arrepentí si amando di todos mis sueños,
llore y si reí fue a mi maneraaa...

Me pueden decir o criticar,
si yo aprendí a renunciar,
si hay que morir y hay que pasar, nada deje sin
entregar...
porque viví, siempre viviiii.... a mi maneeraaa...

Fue... a mi maneeraa.

ON MY WAY

I'm looking back, and I can see, my whole life ...
and I know I'm at peace, well I lived it my way.

I grew up without wasting, I achieved to embrace the
whole world, and more ... a thousand more dreams I
lived my way.

Pain I did not know and I received compensations,
I continued without bacillary, I managed to overcome
the disappointments, my plan never failed and
showed me a thousand and one bends,
and more, if much more ... I lived my way.

That was me that lunged
I even wanted to chase,
If I hide, if I risk what I lost, I will not cry ...
because I lived always lived my way ...

Ame, I also suffered and shared
long roads,
I lost and rescue, but do not keep
bitter times.

I never regretted if I loved all my dreams,
I cried and if I laughed it was my way ...

You can tell me or criticize me,
if I learned to give up,
if you have to die and you have to pass, nothing left
undelivered ...
because I lived, I always lived ... my way ...

It was ... my way.