

**MARCHING LIKE FOOLS**

**(a. aparicio)**

**Marching like fools.**

**Broken again. Trying to move on.**

**Gloria, Gloria.**

**Trusted again, battling on.**

**Misguided again, Wait for the dawn.**

**Chorus:**

**That's the way Love goes.**

**It goes, it goes, it grows cold and cold.**

**Shrouded in tulle.**

**Cover my face. Hide all my tears.**

**Gloria, Gloria.**

**Shredding my words. Swallow my fears.**

**Wait for the dawn. Counting the years.**

**Chorus:**

**That's the way Love goes.**

**It goes, it goes, it grows cold and cold.**

**Shrouded in tulle.**

**Cover my face. Hide all my tears.**

**It goes, so high. It touched the sky.**

**From East, the sound. What's lost is found.**

**Chorus out**