



MIRANDO AL CIELO

{Estribillo} - [[@SimplyMarta](#)]

Mirando al cielo descubrí en mí esa mirada de tu Hijo que me hace vivir.
Es Cristo vivo que murió por ti, mírate adentro su amor es para ti. (bis)

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Buscando fuera la belleza me embobaba y confundía sus destellos, de tu esencia susurraban.
Tarde te amé, pues el pecado en mí ha hecho heridas,
tarde te amé, no pude más que colocar tiritas.
Esclavo de mentiras, buscaba una salida. Tú me llamabas, calmabas mis fatigas.
Estabas dentro pero yo no te encontraba. Tarde te amé, tu gracia en mi operaba.



@dawidhs

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{Estribillo}

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Will you yourself be revealed to me? Will I be able to accept your gift?
Late have I loved you, late have I loved you.
O Beauty ever ancient, ever new late have I loved you
I'm still dying, my sin is turning me like if I were my own slayer, evil soul destroyer.
I plunged into the lovely things, I know you were with me, but I was not indeed.
You flashed, you shone, and you dispelled my blindness.
Created things kept me away from brightness.
You called, you shouted, and you broke through my deafness.
I will forever live held by your kindness.

{Estribillo}

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Tardi t'amai, bellezza oh infinita, tardi t'amai, bellezza così antica.
Tu eri dentro me, ma io ero fuori, tu eri dentro me, tu per me muori.
Ho cercato Dio negli creature. Eri con me e invece io, Signore,
ero distratto e lontano da Te, Tu mi chiamasti, ho sentito il Tuo amore.
Fu dissipata la mia cecità , la Tua voce squarciò la mia sordità.

{Estribillo}