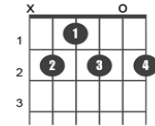
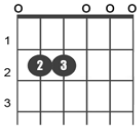
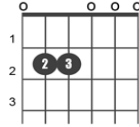


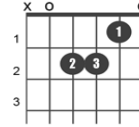
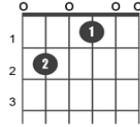
20 Años



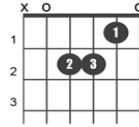
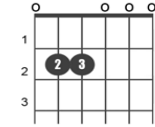
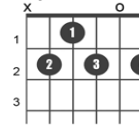
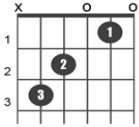
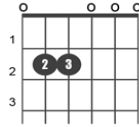
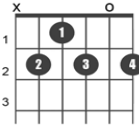
Qué te importa que te ame, si tú no me quieres ya



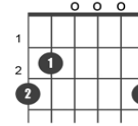
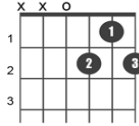
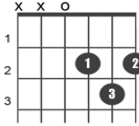
El amor que ha pasado, no se debe recordar



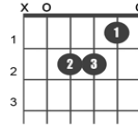
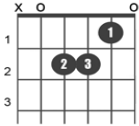
Fui la ilusión de tu vida, un día lejano ya



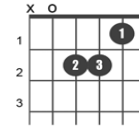
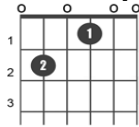
Hoy represento el pasado, no me puedo conformar



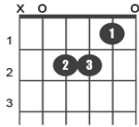
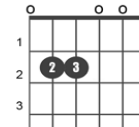
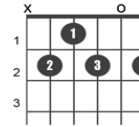
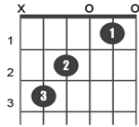
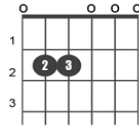
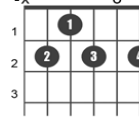
Si las cosas que uno quiere, se pudieran alcanzar



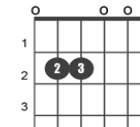
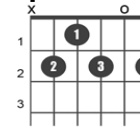
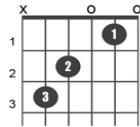
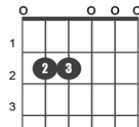
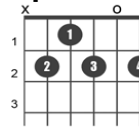
Tú me quisieras lo mismo, que veinte años atrás



Con qué tristeza miramos, un amor que se nos va



Es un pedazo del alma, que se arranca sin piedad



Es un pedazo del alma, que se arranca sin piedad