

Fernando

hear	you	minute	same
guitar	coming	say	drums
old	see	night	land
friend	liberty	cry	firelight
can	regret	hand	never
life	remember	stars	afraid
friend	still	closer	same

Can you hear the _____ Fernando?

I _____ long ago another starry night like this

In the _____ Fernando

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your

I could _____ the distant drums

And sounds of bugle calls were _____ from afar

They were _____ now Fernando

Every hour every _____ seemed to last eternally

I was so _____ Fernando

We were young and full of _____ and none of us prepared to die

And I'm not ashamed to _____

The roar of guns and cannons almost made me _____

There was something in the air that _____

The _____ were bright, Fernando

They were shining there for _____ and me

For _____, Fernando

Though I _____ thought that we could lose

There's no _____

If I had to do the _____ again
I would, my _____, Fernando
If I had to do the _____ again
I would, my _____, Fernando

Now we're _____ and grey Fernando
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your _____
_____ you hear the drums Fernando?
Do you _____ recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio
Grande?
I can _____ it in your eyes
How proud you were to fight for freedom in this _____

