

# Fernando

Cher

Can you hear the drums, Fernando?  
I remember, long ago, another starry night like this  
In the firelight, Fernando  
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar  
I could hear the distant drums,  
and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar

They were closer now, Fernando  
Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally  
I was so afraid, Fernando  
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die  
And I'm not ashamed to say  
the roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry

There was something in the air that night  
The stars were bright, Fernando  
They were shining there for you and me  
For liberty, Fernando

Though we never thought that we could lose  
There's no regret

If I had to do the same again  
I would, my friend, Fernando  
If I had to do the same again  
I would, my friend, Fernando

Now we're old and grey, Fernando  
Since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand  
Can you hear the drums, Fernando?  
Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?  
I can see it in your eyes,  
how proud you were to fight for freedom in this land

There was something in the air that night  
The stars were bright, Fernando  
They were shining there for you and me  
For liberty, Fernando

Though we never thought that we could lose  
There's no regret

If I had to do the same again  
I would, my friend, Fernando

There was something in the air that night  
The stars were bright, Fernando  
They were shining there for you and me  
For liberty, Fernando

Though we never thought that we could lose  
There's no regret

If I had to do the same again  
I would, my friend, Fernando  
Yes, if I had to do the same again  
I would, my friend, Fernando