

Return Of Ringo

Ennio Morricone

I kiss at last the beloved ground of my land,
That I left one day with my hard heart full of pain.
I have looked in the faces of my old friends,
But nobody looked at me as my old friends.
And now what happens you must, you must tell me.
You must remember who I am.
If you see a man with downcast eyes and ragged clothes,
Walking through your village, don't shun him but go beside.
I'm that man and now I beg you, help me, I need you.
I need you.
The liar who told my sweetheart that I was dead,
To take my place, he shall pay for this base lie.
Those who saw me as a rundown man,
Those who tried to destroy all our world,
Shall leave forever our beloved land,
Because we are fearless men.
Because we are fearless men.
Because we are fearless men.