

# Gloria Estefan, Cuba Libre

The place that I come from  
I barely remember  
The place that I come from  
I barely remember  
But the soul of my people  
Will be with me forever  
The soul of my people  
Will be with me forever

Swept by an ocean of beautiful memories  
Swept by an ocean of beautiful memories  
Of people and places  
That I carry with me  
Of people and places  
That I carry with me

The place that I come from  
I barely remember  
The place that I come from  
I barely remember  
But the soul of my people  
Will be with me forever  
The soul of my people  
Will be with me forever

You're hard to forget  
Though we're apart  
You live in my heart

Quiero mi Cuba libre (I want my Cuba free)  
Pa que la gente pueda (so that the people can)  
Pa que mi gente pueda bailar ( so that my people can dance)

Quiero mi Cuba libre  
Pa que la gente pueda  
Pa que mi gente pueda bailar

I pray that the rain will  
Bathe you in freedom  
Only music and laughter  
Be heard on the breeze  
And forever after our dance wil continue  
And I will at last  
Get to see you again  
You're hard to forget  
Though we're apart  
You live in my heart

Quiero mi Cuba libre  
Pa que la gente pueda  
Pa que mi gente pueda bailar

Quiero mi Cuba libre  
Pa que la gente pueda  
Pa que mi gente pueda bailar