

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