

Ernesto Che Guevara

Farah Notash  
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Ernesto Che Guevara,  
Where are you coming from my lovely -  
Cuba...Argentina, Peru or Bolivia.

Love for you in me,  
glows as sunrise on the sea.  
Love for you in me,  
grows as a seed becoming a tree.  
Love for you in me,  
blows as the wind with no borders free.

Ernesto Che Guevara,  
Where are you coming from my lovely -  
Cuba...Argentina...Peru or Bolivia.

Though crying in hearts goes on, for tragic  
terrors,  
Love for you my love, blossoms in parallel  
mirrors.

Your everlasting arts  
are capturing the hearts.  
Star of this eternal glow,  
human love with no borders flow.  
Star of this eternal glow,  
rising against imperialism grow.  
Star of this eternal glow,  
Love and giving...humble but no show.

Ernesto Che Guevara,  
Where are you coming from my lovely -  
Cuba...Argentina...Peru or Bolivia.

In my dreams you are walking so tall.  
In you, fear has no place at all.  
I feel your warmth so close to me,  
In rising I have sparkling image to see.

On red satin flag I draw your face,  
Moving in the wind, love it every race.  
For ever my love, will be true human  
beauty,  
Calling from the flag stand in left unity.

Empires go on with dirty tricks,  
To build white houses with golden bricks.  
We are surrounded with a world of sorrows.  
Many Ernestos will make better tomorrows.

Ernesto Che Guevara,  
Where are you coming from my lovely -  
Cuba...Argentina...Peru or Bolivia.