

Aida, How I Know You

I grew up in your hometown, at least began to grow
I hadn't got to my first shave before the body blow
Egyptians in the courtyard, my family in chains
You witnessed our abduction which possibly explains
How I know you
How I know you
Before that fateful morning my family enjoyed
A privileged existence for my father was employed
As advisor to the king no less which surely rings a bell
For as you are his daughter, you probably can tell
How I know you
Yes I know you
You know too much and what you say
Is better left unknown
And now I'm just a slave like you
Our lives are not our own
I never have abandoned
And nor I think could you
That spark of hope for freedom
No terror can subdue
My only hope is silence
You've never seen my face
No you remain a princess
In any time or place
You don't know me
Yes, I know you
You don't know me
How I know you
How I know you