

Boney M, Goodbye My Friend

Whirlwind you must know he can't leave
Ever since he was young he had known what a man should know
With no hatred inside

Whirlwind take the wife and the child
Find the trail that leads south
To the lands they have given you
The new home for your tribe

Brother of Blood
I have heard that the soldiers are two moons away
They come with many guns
And death is waiting for a brave man
such as you

Goodbye my friend you must be on your way
Down through the canyons we wait and we pray
Goodbye my friend you can linger no more
Gun smoke is rising so run to that war
Beyond the hills the far horizon
In the purple evening sky
You'll fill the Valley of Walhalla
There when you die