

Brooke Fraser, Albertine

I am sitting still
I think of Angelique
Her mother's voice over me
And the bullets in the wall where it fell silent

And on a thousandth hill, I think of Albertine
There in her eyes what I don't see with my own
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible
Faith without deeds is dead
Now that I have held you in my own arms, I cannot let go 'til you are...

And I am on a plane across a distant sea
But I carry you in me
And in the dust, the dust on my feet
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible
Faith without deeds is dead
Now that I have held you in my own arms, I cannot let go 'til you are...

I will tell the world, I will tell them where I've been
I will keep my word
I will tell them, Albertine
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible
Faith without deeds is dead
Now that I have held you in my own arms, I cannot let go 'til you are...

And I am on a stage, a thousand eyes on me
I will tell them, Albertine
I will tell them, Albertine