

Uncle Ho, All I Know

Come to rest, as I am now,
With my thoughts dispersed and whirled about.
With silence and a blank face
I am moving through a maze of days.

You, do you want to know where I have come from?
You, do you want to know where I do belong?

ALL I KNOW
IS THAT I FOUND A WAY,
IT NEVER GAVE ME AWAY.

They buried the tiny soul
Where the oleander grows.
They drank and sang until they dropped.
Something wild to absorb the shock.

And now, now you know where I have come from?

Now, now you know where I do belong.

ALL I KNOW
IS THAT I FOUND A WAY,
IT NEVER GAVE ME AWAY.

Now, now you know where I have come from.
Now, now you know where I do belong
Now, now you know why I don't belong...

ALL I KNOW
IS THAT I FOUND A WAY,
IT NEVER GAVE ME AWAY.

I NEVER GAVE IT AWAY.