Hubert Kah, So Many People

So many people die, I've got a dream they lived under the sun So many people, so little time to reveal.

So many people die, I've got a dream they lived under the sun In so many numbers, so little time to reveal what they've done Kissing the time bomb, private war.

October 26, 1988
In the headlines:
Chad war new offensive
More than 300 people killed
IRA claims police killing.

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One in a million, on the road of my life So many people go to war, so many people set on crimes That I can't take and I will carry the day.

You know the paper boy running the store at the end of the road So don't you remember, he got a scene at the end of a rope Hung like a soldier, brave and tall.

Johannesburg: riot police
Using tears gas and clubs
Clashed tuesday with
University students protesting
Nationwide elections
Wednesday for racially segregated
Municipals councils.

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So many people go to war, so many people set on crimes
That I can't take and I will carry the day.

So many people.

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