Johnny Clegg & Savuka, Heart Of The Dancer

I want to look into the heart of the dancer
His movements have a magic mystery
They must have a message and a meaning
'Cause he's doing something to me
Please don't let the drum stop beating
I have to understand
How he dances our future and our destiny
And how we became part of this land
Chorus
Sizodlala! nani 'mabungu!
Sizodlala! nani 'mabungu, helele!
(repeat)
Dlala wemadlalingo...
Dlala wemadlalingoma (repeat)
Dlala wemadlalingo-yo-yo-yo
Dlala wemadlalingoma (repeat)
When you were just a witless child of wonder
He showed you the glory of his past
He weaved for you a dance of the thunder
That shook the mountains and the craglands
He dances the children playing in the rubble
He dances the hollow victory
He dances the powerful people ambushed by history
Chorus
The dance wants to dance the dancer
But the dancer wants to dance the dance
There's a war between the puppet and the master
Between the master and the puppet-dancer's heart
Have you seen the gunfire flash across the news in the night?
Have you seen the bedroom scene in the ballet?
Oh the dancing bear can't bear to dance much longer
And soon the puppet will be the dance's master
Soon the puppet will be the dance's master
Wemagith' ingoma!
Wemagith' ingoma!