

# Johnny Clegg & Savuka, Woman Be My Country

Here we stand on the edge of the day  
Faces melting in the african rain  
So many seasons of silent war  
So many drowned before they reached the shore  
Nothing is clear to me any more in this sad and strange landscape  
I've got no defense, I've got no attack  
I can't leave, I can't stay and I've got no way back  
Hard to deal with the way things have been  
I can't lie but the truth is so extreme

Chorus:

Woman be my country, 'till my country can be mine  
Hide me deep inside your borders in these dark and troubled times  
Remember me my innocence before I drowned in the sea of lies  
Woman be my country, 'till my country can be mine

Too many seasons of quiet rage  
Too many young people just wasted away  
Too many futures hanging in the balance  
Too much owing nothing left to pay  
A lonely flag flutters in the breeze

For the hardened hearts who still want to believe  
Am I the witness or am I the crime  
A victim of history or just a sign of the times  
Across my heart questions and shadows still fly  
But in the dead of the night I know where the answer lies

Chorus:

Woman be my country, 'till my country can be mine  
I have no flag, I sing no anthem, I no longer carry an armalite  
Bathe me in you sweet rivers, anoint me with your touch and your smile  
To your colours I give my allegiance, I lay it on the line

Ngikhathele ngifile wena weqat' izwe  
(I am dead tired of you who causes friction in the land)  
Ngikhathele ngifile zindaba zakho  
(I am dead tired of you, and your matters)  
Yash' imizi yobada  
(the homes of my fathers are burning)

Chorus