

# K's Choice, Hidden Track

go on my love  
I know you must go  
but if there were a way,  
I would keep you home  
you fight for the tears  
in the eyes of our child  
as she stares at the hands  
of her brother who died  
for our future , our land  
or the freedom to dance  
wherever the music might lead us my friend  
you died all alone  
and I no longer pray  
'cause if there were a god  
he'd have let you stay  
so tomorrow I'll burn  
our house to the ground  
and we'll join you upthere  
we no longer care  
'bout the future, our land  
or the freedom to dance  
wherever you are we're already there