

Boy

Arno Carstens

It was day it was night it was winter and rain
Summer and spring and then back again
It was the come to me come to methe mother the child, I won't k
now my eyes were too wild

She said here we farm with feelings with hands we turn the soil
It's a gamble gamble gambling
Wishful sound of joy

He is my boy...

It was the father forever the mother so clever
I can tell I can tell he will do so well
They branded me father marksman and king lord over planets of w
hich children dream

She said here we farm with feelings with hands we turn the soil
It's a gamble gamble gambling
Wishful sound of joy

He is my boy...

It was day it was night it was winter and rain
Summer and spring and then back again
In 24 hours in 24 years I have grown older with my well-
oiled gears

She said here we farm with feelings with hands we turn the soil
It's a gamble gamble gambling
Wishful sound of joy

He is my boy...