

## Servant To The Slave

Capercaillie

Leaving for an unknown shore  
With every breeze just like a sigh  
The sea is deep with tears of those before  
With feelings like the sea birds cry  
It gently took me by the hand  
Across the ocean blue  
And placed me in a foreign land  
Far away from you

No more the ancient conversation  
Replies with just a nod  
No fiddle plays a lamentation  
No slowly burning sod  
No smiles await on Ellis  
Fears of the unknown  
Only tired hearts of the countless  
People taken from their homes

To be drawn across an ocean  
This crooked path we pave  
On earth's eternal motion  
To be a servant to the slave

Wait and yearn to be released  
As the ground beneath you heaves  
Turn your gaze to the East  
Reflect on what the cold wake leaves  
To be drawn across an ocean  
This crooked path we pave  
On earth's eternal motion  
To be a servant to the slave

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