

My My Kuiama, she came in the morning  
she smiled but the tears on her little face  
showed the pain that had been in that far off place  
so sad, treated so bad

My My Kuiama, don't break your heart tryin  
to say how your ma and your pa passed away  
and they left you to wander the ruin and decay  
real mean, that bullet machine

See here Kuiama, now ten thousand miles  
is a long long way and you're here today  
and you won't go back so you might say  
hello, how do you do

Kuia stop your cryin, there's no bombs a'fallin  
no horsemen in the night a'ridin through your dreams and tearing at y  
our life  
baby goodnight

No more silver rain will hit your ground  
and no more guns will sound  
and no more life be drowned  
No more trenches where the soldiers lie  
and no more people die  
beneath that big black sky

Wake up Kuiama, I got somethin to tell you  
it's just that I mean, well that is to say,  
that I'm trying to explain but I'll start again,  
for you, I must be true.

Kuia in this country, they got rules with no reason  
they teach you to kill and they send you away  
with your gun in your hand, you pick up your pay  
so cool, that no mercy tool

Kuia please believe me? I just couldn't help myself.  
I wanted to run but they gave me a gun  
and they told me the duty I owed to my Fatherland.  
I made my stand.

Kuia I just shot them, I just blew their heads open,  
and I heard them scream in their agony  
Kuiama she waits there for me  
True blue, you saw it through.