

Guess What's Happening

LUCIANO

See that broken hearted man
Toiling in the burning sun
Disappointed African
Doesn't even over stand

After so many years of sweat and tears
Still he's living in fear
Wondering if and when
He's gonna have his share

Well, guess what's happening
A new day's dawning
See the black son's rising
Soon he will be free

See that poor disgruntled youth
Trying his best to know the truth
Why his ancestors have died
From those all who robbed and ruled

So many years of blood and stain
Still he's working in vain
Wondering if and when
He'll ever have his share

Well, guess what's happening
A new day's dawning
I see a new horizon
Soon he will be free

How could life be so unfair
He wonders how some get out there
Sitting in their rocking chair
While he's living in despair

After so many years of sweat and tears
Still he's living in fear
Wondering if and when
He's gonna have his share

Guess what's happening
I see a new day's dawning
I see the table is turning
Soon he will be free, yo, ho, ho

Guess what's happening
A new day's dawning
I see the table is turning
Soon he will be free, yo, ho, ho

Guess what's happening
I see the table is turning
See a new horizon
Soon he will be free
Guess what's happening
I see a new day's dawning
Tištěno z www.txp.cz