Guess What's Happening

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

LUCIANO