

# House of Exile

Lucky Dube

Freedom fighter standing on a mountain in a foreign country  
Trying to send a message to his people back in the ghetto  
He had a home one time, love of a girl  
But he left that behind

Oh, yes, I can hear him clearly as he whispers in the air  
His voice came out loud and clear  
All he asked for was a prayer and as he turns to walk away  
He said

I'm still here in the house of exile  
For the love of the nation

Sun went down on the mountain, birds flew back to their hiding  
places  
Leaving him standing there like a telephone pole  
In the still of the night you and I dream  
Dreaming of Romeo and Juliet

All he dreams about is the freedom of the nation  
When every man will be equal in the eyes of the law  
As he closes his eyes for the last time  
He said again

I'm still here in the house of exile  
For the love of the nation

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