

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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