

# Lions Of The Kalahari

Sam Roberts

When I die won't you please feed me  
To the lions of the Kalahari?  
I don't care if they eat my bones  
'Cause I know I won't be goin' home

Oh, it's never far away from me  
Oh, it's never far away from me

Rubber on dust as the wheels go round  
I had never heard a sweeter sound  
Till the day that I heard my baby cry  
These things I shall carry until I die

Oh, she's never far away from me  
Oh, she's never far away from me

The rains came heavy and we closed our eyes  
And listened to the song pourin' from the skies  
Two miles from the border as the eagle flies  
But the desert is the same on the other side

The leaves on Mt. Royal turn from green to gold  
And crimson as the autumn light takes hold  
October's here, I'm another year old  
There'll be more tellin' 'fore my story is told

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'Cause I know I won't be goin' home

Oh, it's never far away from me  
Oh, it's never far away from me

Oh, she's never far away from me  
Oh, she's never far away from me

Oh, it's never far away from me  
Oh, I'm never far away from you

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