

Kevin Paris

"Jabulani"

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Jabulani (His Story)

My friend I must say that you have brightened my day
I'm coming from the north, the Great Zimbabwe
See now I refuse to lose my soul
Or my love for all its worth as this life unfolds

And so I raise my arms to greet the new day
Grateful for this land where I live, where I stay
But blown astray by the winds I must obey
I tell you that my heart is in Zimbabwe, Zimbabwe

You see now, I start my morning with a look into the sky
Standing ankle deep, my thoughts arriving with the tide
With each grain of sand that sifts right through my
hand
I feel strong love for my own homeland

But wait you see, this life has treated me
As well, most would say, quite unpleasantly
As I pay the fee, to feed my family
My life here is not easy as a refugee.

Pre-chorus

Some days I'd feel so alone // Kicked around like
an old, small stone
Rolling down through the deep unknown // It's in my
bones, deep in my bones

Chorus:

See I'm a refugee, been carried from my homeland
// A working man, can see it in the palms of my hands
And I'm holding true, just got to push on through //
You know I'm living this life the best way that I can

Again I say, my heart is in Zimbabwe // Where I grew
strong, I lived and I learned
Again I say, my heart is in Zimbabwe // But one day you
know I will return

Well I've been asked, of the things that I can give

So I think of this life that I've lived and I've lived
And I'm not sold, by the cold craze for gold
My love, my life is my child I hold

You see now, just one look into her eyes
I know that she put the stars in the sky
Made the rivers flow and the soft winds blow
I'm telling you, I love her so

I love her so, oh I love her so
She gives a smile as the sun dips low
I love her so, oh I love her so
She keeps my heart strong, wherever I go

I've seen it all, both the large and small
Tough to say I've seen my whole world fall
So I say, I rise to convey
I'm grateful for my daughter, our health, and this
day

Pre-chorus

I struggle still, I know // But I have hope of abundant
flow // That one day I will take her home,
Yes, we'll go home. Yes, we'll go home!

Chorus

But I'm a refugee, been carried from my homeland
A working man, can see it in the palms of my hands
And I'm holding true, just got to push on through
You know I'm living this life the best way that I can

Again I say, my heart is in Zimbabwe
Where I grew strong, I lived and I learned
Again I say, my heart is in Zimbabwe
But one day I will return

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