

Dream Academy

"In The Hands Of Love"

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I, I was never very young
I walk like a stranger through this world
No, no you don't know me
Although I'm with you
I'm so far away...
But it wasn't the heat that
Threw the night into turmoil
Put the city in darkness
And soldiers on the street
But the car
Burning up on the roadside
For all those in exile
Waiting to be released
In city
Surrounded by slums
Invaded by soldiers
Invaded by debt
Under dictator
Who escalates terror
Provoking further
Intensive civil unrest
And in the fear of
The nights' disappearances
A conspiracy of silence
Spread up around us like a wall
Between commemoration candles
And the twelve o'clock curfew
You started to feel less
Until you couldn't feel at all
Stood on the wrong side
Of the barricades in the national strike
Then became exile
Remember:
Soldiers shooting into the crowd at the university
Growing up under government
Where to be young is to be the enemy
Remember:
Where soldiers tear gas churches
And there's ten thousand missing persons
Whose cases are never solved
And the government advises not to get involved

No Te Metas...
Someday we'll return there
From the years spent in exile
To the land where we were born
From the years spent in exile
Someday we'll be free there in the land where we were
born.

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