

## Brooke Fraser "Albertine"

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I am sitting still, I think of Angelique  
Her mothers voice over me  
And the bullets in the wall where it fell silent  
And on a thousandth hill, I think of Albertine  
There in her eyes what I don't see with my own  
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
Now that I have held you in my own arms  
I cannot let go till you are

And I am on a plane across a distant sea  
But I carry you in me  
And then the dust on, the dust on, the dust on  
The dust on, the dust on my feet  
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
Now that I have held you in my own arms  
I cannot let go till you are

I will tell the world, I will tell them where I've been  
I will keep my word, I will tell them, Albertine  
Rwanda

Now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
Now that I have held you in my own arms  
I cannot let go till you are

And I am on a stage, a thousand eyes on me  
I will tell them, Albertine  
I will tell them, Albertine

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