

Johnny Clegg

"Unkosibomvu"

Visit "[Unkosibomvu](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Carry him, carry him, onana
Carry the spirit of unkosibomvu
Wema man
Carry the breath of the nation
Find it into the summer's winds
Wema man
Remember him to his enemies
Recall to them fair burning land
Wema man

The swallows are dreaming of an old black bull
With mist in his eyes and moss on his horns
When he unsheathes his anger the world is in flames
Red clouds cover a blood-red moon dripping sorrow
from the sky
Wen'kosibomvu
Wen'kosibomvu

Awu sithi bo-hum, etc.

Carry him carry him, onana
Carry the spirit of unkosibomvu
Wema man
Carry the spirit of the nation
Find it into the summer's winds
Wema man
Remember him to his enemies
Recall to them fair burning land
Wema man

The swallows have heard the bellows of the bull song
Rinsing and ringing through the valleys and the hills
It will take many spears to make him kneel
And just a few more to bring him to rest
Wen'kosibomvu

Awu sithi bo-hum, etc.

Visit [Johnny Clegg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
