

## Joke Killing "Goodbye To The Village"

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The land the strangers moved  
The shouts i felt within  
New panoramas seen  
I loved it as it was  
Forests of pylons built,the scaffolding is raised  
And how the men pursued thier work  
They act convinced of freedom

Crossed over by the bridge  
The brook was running ill  
We recognised the place,places we knew as children  
We wept upon the sight,and progress tore our hearts  
Fences divide the lands,homes boxed like rabbit  
hutches

Goodbye to the Village

Where soil will not provide, no king and land are one  
Monopolise the holy ground, all that we hold as sacred  
No harvest moon shall rise  
No valley homestead scene  
And now the cities never end, and how the cities  
stretch forever

And in the morning promise me great times will come  
again  
And the homelands in our hearts will never fade away  
Let the legends promise me the earth shall rise again  
And homelands in the hearts of men shall never fade  
away

Goodbye to the village  
I'll never never see my home  
You'll never never see your home

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