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Lucky Dube "House Of Exile"

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Freedom fighter standing on a mountain in a foreign country Trying to send a message to his people back in the ghetto He had a home one time, love of a girl But he left that behind

Oh, yes, I can hear him clearly as he whispers in the air His voice came out loud and clear All he asked for was a prayer and as he turns to walk away He said

I'm still here in the house of exile For the love of the nation

Sun went down on the mountain, birds flew back to their hiding places Leaving him standing there like a telephone pole In the still of the night you and I dream Dreaming of Romeo and Juliet

All he dreams about is the freedom of the nation When every man will be equal in the eyes of the law As he closes his eyes for the last time He said again

I'm still here in the house of exile For the love of the nation

I'm still here in the house of exile For the love of the nation

I'm still here in the house of exile For the love of the nation

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