

Dube Lucky

"House Of Exile"

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Freedom fighter standing

on a montain

in a foreign country

Trying to send a

massage

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 hi asked for was a

prayer

and as he turns to walk

away he said

Chorus:

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 e

Juliet

All he dream 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

Chorus till fade

Rodrigo Correa. Porto Alegre,

Rio Grande do Sul, Brasil

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