

## **Ehud Banai**

### **"Black Work"**

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Our dark-skinned sis and bro's  
Coming here from Ethiopia  
The tradition they possess  
Is so ancient and wise

Our lost brothers, the lost tribe  
After lot of pain and hardship  
Slowly starting to reveal  
The far country in their eyes

Dreamed for years about this country  
Reality's not what they've prayed  
They've been told to soak, convert  
Wash their innocence away

And looking in their eyes  
I saw a gleaming light  
I'm not sure if Abrahams  
Skin was all that bright

Our dark-skinned sis and bro's  
in absorption center in Tiberias  
Merely trying to absorb  
It can be tough

From the around the fire place  
Over the hills and far away  
To the local western street  
Digital, messy and rough

Dreamed for years about this country  
Reality's not what they've prayed  
It is happening here as well  
Exile continue to prevail

And looking in their eyes  
I saw a gleaming light  
I'm not sure if Abrahams  
Skin was all that bright

Our dark-skinned sis and bro's

Walking barefoot on the byway  
Leading their humiliation  
To Jerusalem by feet

They stand in front of the building  
They face a heart of stone  
They are waiting for the door  
It won't open, not a bit

They were loyal all these years, yes  
They were waiting for the word  
Only drudgery is left  
Now isn't that absurd

And looking in their eyes  
I saw a gleaming light  
I'm not sure if Abrahams  
Skin was all that bright

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