

Weeping

Dan Heymann arr Alexander L'Estrange

I knew a man who lived in fear
It was huge, it was angry, it was drawing near
Behind his house, a secret place
Was the shadow of a demon he could never face

He built a wall of steel and flame
And men with guns to keep it tame
And standing back, he made it plain
That the nightmare would never, ever rise again
But the fear and the fire and the guns remain

It doesn't matter now, it's over anyhow
He tells the world that it's sleeping
But as the night came 'round
I heard its lonely sound
It wasn't roaring, it was weeping
It wasn't roaring, it was weeping

Nkosi sikelele
thina lusapholwayo

(which means -God Bless us, we her children)

And then one day, the neighbours came
They were curious to know about the smoke and flame
They stood around, outside the wall
But of course, there was nothing to be heard at all

"My friends", he said
"We've reached our goal
The threat is under firm control
As long as peace and order reign
I'll be damned if I can see no reason to explain
Why the fear and the fire and the guns remain"

It doesn't matter now, it's over anyhow
He tells the world that it's sleeping, oh
But as the night came 'round
I heard its lonely sound
It wasn't roaring, it was weeping
It wasn't roaring, it was weeping

Nkosi sikelele
thina lusapholwayo

Sing out, sing out, sing out
Sing out, sing out, sing out (x3) Oh!

It doesn't matter now, it's over anyhow
He tells the world that it's sleeping, oh
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