

Angola

Caprivi Strip, Namibia — November 1998

Verse One

You told me that the grass is greener on the other side
Well for once, I disagree.
I went down to the River and sat beside
And there was a boy looking across to me.
Lives in a place we want to dismiss,
Still it is a place that others miss
And this boy could have easily been me,
Trying to set his soul free, trying to live his life free

Verse Two

As I gaze across the black muddy river.
That separates him from me.
Beyond his huts and holy roads I see,
War, starvation, corruption and pain
With nothing, nothing ever to gain
Just one thing I find so very hard to believe.
That this damn river is the only thing, that separates him from me.
That this damn river is the only thing that lets him from ever being free

Chorus

Have you ever seen what life is like over there
Have you ever seen their like
It is a place where the sun does shine
But its always night
I know one day I will be there (x3)

Verse Three

Two men are fighting a war
Got so many resources behind their doors.
And when they feel they got no more
They push their people down furthur to the floor
And just one thing I can't seem to understand
Hey Mr. Leaders please tell me if you can
Why are you fighting this war?
What are the people dying for?
Hey Mr. Leaders please tell me if you can,
When will there ever be no more?