

## The Boer Song

Well I awoke in the morning, started to laugh  
As the springbok of his childhood ran across the vale  
And the beauty of his old man, the truth and the fears  
And the hated sound of township drive onto his ears

Australia must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x2

Cape where landed to live out their lives  
They always came second best to another upper class  
Far below them in ?, in shimmering tears  
Was the real gold of that new man, whose smile they would yeah

America must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x2

Steven Biko lyes murdered in jail  
And his enemies tell his friends it was a self-inflicted pain  
And the blame is on all of us and all of you who dare  
To mark that man's smile and the colour that you bare

South Africa must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x4

It's rainin'

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