

# Manzanar (feat. Katy Moffatt) [Live]

Tom Russell

He said my name is Nakashima  
And I'm a proud American  
I came here in '27  
From my homeland of Japan And we picked your grapes and oranges  
Made some money, bought a store  
Until 1942  
Pearl Harbor and the war Came those relocation orders  
They took our house, the store, the car  
Then they drove us to the desert  
To a place called Manzanar The Spanish word for "apple orchard"  
Though we saw no apple trees  
Just the rows of prison barracks  
And barbed wired boundaries And we dream of apple blossoms  
Waving free beneath the stars  
Till we wake up in the desert  
The prisoners of Manzanar  
Manzanar Fifty years, they've all but vanished  
And now I am an old man  
But I don't regret the day  
That I came here from Japan But on moonlit winter nights  
I often wish upon a star  
That I'd forget the shame and sorrow  
That I felt at Manzanar And we dream of apple blossoms  
Waving free beneath the stars  
Till we wake up in the desert  
The prisoners of Manzanar  
Manzanar

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