The Partisan

Quasar Wut-Wut

When they poured across the border
I was cautioned to surrender
This I could not do
I took my gun and vanishedI have changed my name so often
I've lost my wife and children
But I have many friends
And some of them are with meAn old woman gave us shelter
Kept us hidden in the garret
Then the soldiers came
She died without a whisperThere were three of us this morning
I'm the only one this evening
But I must go on
The frontiers are my prisonOh, the wind, the wind is blowing
Through the graves the wind is blowing
Freedom soon will come
Then we'll come from shadowLes allemands e'taient chez moi
Ils me dirent, "signe toi"
Mais je n'ai pas peur
J'ai repris mon meJ'ai change' cent fois de nom
J'ai perdu femme et enfants
Mais j'ai tant d'amis
J'ai la france entie`reUn vieil homme dans un grenier
Pour la nuit nous a cache'
Les allemands l'ont pris
Il est mort sans surpriseOh, the wind, the wind is blowing
Through the graves the wind is blowing
Freedom soon will come
Then we'll come from the shadow

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