

Nizalwa Ngobani

Thandiswa Mazwai

The world changes
Revolutionaries die
And the children forget
the Ghetto is our first love
And our dreams are
drenched in gold
We don't even cry
We don't even cry about it
know it no more
are the beautiful ones really dead
Ni zilibele uba nizala ngobani
Have you forgotten
where you come from
Have you forgotten who
came before you
your mothers' pain
As they cried for the day
of your life
Your fathers' pain
As they died for your country
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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