

Anam

Baba Zula

When will I see
An end to destruction and woe?
And how will I see
No division, in my life? There comes a time, to make amends
Never too late, to try again
To save our soul When will I see
An end to the famine and war?
And when will I say
There's no solution no more? There comes a time, to make amends
Never too late, to try again
To save our soul All that I see
Is soul destroying, greed
When will I say
There's no solution to meet? There comes a time, to make amends
Never too late, to try again
To save our soul

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