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Shadowland

Reference number PT0913

Fatshe leso lea halalela.
(The land of our ancestors is holy)
Fatshe leso lea halalela

Shadowland, the leaves have fallen.
This shadowed land, this was our home.
The river's dry, the ground has broken,
so I must go, now I must go.
And where the journey may lead me, let your prayers be my guide.
I cannot stay here, my family, but I'll remember my pride.

Prideland, I have no choice, my land, I will find my way
Tear-stained, lea halalela, dry land.
Take this, take this prayer with you, what lies out there,
Fatshe leso, lea halalela.

And where the journey may lead you, let this prayer be your guide.
Though it may take you so far away, always remember your pride.

Fatshe leso lea halalela.
Fatshe leso lea halalela Fatshe leso lea halalela.

And where the journey may lead you, let this prayer be your guide
Though it may take you so far away, always remember your pride.
And where the journey may lead you, let this prayer be your guide
Though it may take you so far away, always remember your pride.

Mm.
Giza buyabo.
Besibo, my people, besibo.