

# Albertine

Brooke Fraser

I am sitting still  
I think of Angelique  
her mothers voice over me  
And the bullets in the wall where it fell silent  
And on a thousandth hill, I think of Albertine  
there in her eyes what I don't see with my own rwanda

now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
now that I have held you in my own arms,  
I cannot let go till you are

I am on a plane across a distant sea  
But I carry you in me  
and the dust on, the dust on, the dust on my feet  
Rwanda

now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
now that I have held you in my own arms,  
I cannot let go till you are

I will tell the world, I will tell them where I've been  
I will keep my word  
I will tell them Albertine

now that I have seen, I am responsible  
Faith without deeds is dead  
now that I have held you in my own arms,  
I cannot let go till you are

I am on a stage, a thousand eyes on me  
I will tell them, Albertine  
I will tell them, Albertine