

# Elephant

Laleh

I hear the children play  
with the guards of the jail  
with the guards of the jail  
with the guards of the jail

I'm thinking of a new name  
that I could give myself  
one day I'll be myself  
oh, I'll be my own

It's been forty long years  
in the desert I have been  
I've even hit the devils nose  
in the desert I have grown

And as a woman said  
that day when I was crying out  
God puts his diamonds in the sand  
but then he will always takes them back

Have a good day brother  
me and your sister will rise up  
like an elephant  
from the mud  
in your carefree sleep  
we will break free  
we will break free

Have a good day brother  
me and your little bro will rise up  
like an elephant  
from the storm  
in your carefree sleep  
we will break free

And the city will be reborn  
and the streets will be washed  
may the streets be clean and washed  
may the streets be clean and washed

And we will wave our hand  
and everybody will forget the past  
and everybody will forget the past

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