

## Interlude (Loving the People)

Michael Kiwanuka

A moving feeling within me  
That I was sitting there demanding a God-given right  
And my soul became satisfied that I was right in what I was doing  
At the same time there was something deep down within me  
Moving me  
That I could no longer be satisfied or go along with an evil system  
That I had to be maladjusted to  
And in spite of all of this, I had to keep loving the people  
Who denied me service  
Who stared at me