

Ebony

Modena City Ramblers

I was born where the rain still brings the smell of the ebony
In a never-ending land with the sun always shining
It's been said I'm as pretty as a black pearl
When the African moon is high and my eyes are to the heavens.

I was sold when I was 16, I kissed my mother and never looked back
Then I got lost in the city with all its people and its bright lights
Soon I learned that my hopes and dreams, they were all just illusions
And for me to survive I would have to leave my country.

Ebony
Jack O's bar, Parade hotel, from me une
Ebony

I spent all I had on the journey and my papers
With the hundred migrants lost by the time we reached Palermo
I took farm on a hill, I picked oranges and lemons
And I worked till late at night for a bed and little money

Ebony
It's a long long night
It's a long long time
It's a long long road
Ebony

With non hope left one day I want off to Bologna
There I met a friend who helped me find my fortune
So I changed the way I looked, I changed my way of being
And now everybody knows, black girl costs little money

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Ebony...
Ebony...
It's a long long night
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If you come to Bologna, please remember my story
On the boulevard at night where my dreams have turned to teardrops
Ebony...