

# To The Windward Isles

Roger Waters

To the Windward Isles

It comes today

The wind of change blows this way

Blows this way

In Sante Domingo and elsewhere  
To slaves of sugar and despair

Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Silver, sugar, indigo  
Make even the wisest man "idiot!"  
Make even the wisest man "idiot!"

Bring freedom to the

Colonies  
Act on principle

Equality, fraternity and

Liberty

Are

Not just words after all

But

Sugar is sweet

And

Coffee is strong  
Hope goes down with the sun

And

The sun goes down behind

Mountains of silver  
Valleys of sugar  
And shiploads of indigo  
Make even the wisest man "idiot!"

Make even the wisest man "idiot!"

So come ye ships  
Across the sea

Let's case into the deep  
This shame and misery  
In Paris they condemn our rage  
Condorcet stands his ground and says:

My friends if we believe in freedom  
Then we must unlock this cage

Vive Condorcet, hear him scold them,  
The frigid reactionary old men  
Good God above it's over  
Enough is enough  
Enough, enough, enough  
To the Windward Isles  
Revolution has arrived  
They will only free us when  
They need us to fight for them

Cast into the deep sea  
This shame and this misery  
Silver, sugar and indigo  
Make even the wisest man "idiot!"

Make even the wisest man "idiot!"

"Idiot!"