

There are children (1)	here	
Arms outstretched into the sky,		
Tears drying on (2) fa	ce.	
He has been here.		
Brothers lie in shallow graves.		
Fathers lost (3) a	a trace.	
A nation blind to their disgrace,		
Since he's been here.		
And I see no bravery,		
No bravery in your eyes anymore.		
Only sadness.		
And I see no bravery,		
No bravery in your eyes anymore.		
Only sadness, (4) sadne	ess.	
Houses burnt beyond repair.		
The smell of death is in the air.		
A woman weeping in despair says,		
He has been here.		
Tracer lighting up the sky.		
It's another families' turn to die.		

A child afraid to even cry out says,

He has been here.

Fill in the gaps

And I see no bravery,	
No bravery in your eyes anymore.	
Only sadness.	
And I see no bravery,	
No bravery in your (5) anymore.	
Only sadness, only sadness.	
There are children standing here,	
Arms (6) into the sk	y.
But no one asks the (7) why,	
He has been here.	
Old men kneel and accept their fate.	
Wives and daughters cut and raped.	
A generation drenched in hate.	
Yes, he has been here.	
And I see no bravery,	
No bravery in your eyes anymore.	
(8) sadness.	
And I see no bravery,	
No bravery in your eyes anymore.	
Only sadness.	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. standing
- 2. their
- 3. without
- 4. only
- 5. eyes
- 6. outstretched
- 7. question
- 8. Only