

Ancestral Land

This is an episode of Mrs. Chan's life as she told me personally...

Words by Eric Martoyo; Music by Eric Martoyo & Fadhil Indra; Arranged by Fadhil Indra

It was midnight in nineteen fifty two
The propaganda had been burning in her soul
She was only nineteen years old
When she said, "Mama, I have to go"

The moon and stars were dancing in her eyes
When she boarded the ship for her ancestral land
The sail was spreading hopes and dreams
"Hello brothers and sisters, here I am"

Chorus:
They were welcomed by the dragon dance
The only thing to remember again and again
And then a man said, "You don't belong in this land"
Life'd never be the same

Music:

Nights and days were slowly passing by
She was forced to answer the same questions every day
And for years, she survived on
Three cups of plain rice day after day

Chorus:
They were welcomed by the dragon dance
The only thing to remember again and again
And then the man said, "You've come to spy on us"
"This life you must give up"

Her heart was broken and her faith was drowned
She'd got nowhere to hide and nowhere to run
She was a prisoner in her dreamland
The wall was just too high to climb, whoa...

Music:

The sail was spreading hopes and dreams
"Hello brothers and sisters, here I am"

Chorus:
They were welcomed by the dragon dance
The only thing to remember again and again
And then the man said, "You've come to spy on us"
"This life you must give up"

Her heart was broken and her faith was drowned
She'd got nowhere to hide and nowhere to run
She was a prisoner in her dreamland
The wall was just too high to climb

They were welcomed by the dragon dance
The only thing to remember again
"Oh Lord, take me with You"
"Where are You?"... "Where are You?"
"Please take me with You now"
"Now! Now! Now! Now!"