

## Chorus

*I am free but I don't feel freedom  
I am free but I don't feel freedom  
I am free but I don't feel freedom  
I was taken away, stolen by law*

Verse 1    I was raised on a dusty reserve  
              I was raised on a dusty reserve  
              I was raised on a dusty reserve  
              I learnt to walk the outskirts of town

Verse 2    White dressed mum with a bamboo cane  
              White dressed mum with a bamboo cane  
              White dressed mum with a bamboo cane  
              A white shed for the punishment

Verse 3    I grew up                on a dusty reserve  
              I grew up                on a dusty reserve  
              I grew up                on a dusty reserve  
              I learned to walk the outskirts of town

Verse 4    I became a citizen  
              I became a citizen  
              I became a citizen  
              Passports states                I'm a citizen

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I was taken away, stolen by law*

*Repeat Chorus*

In 1905 came the Roth report law  
That swept through the land to steal me away  
And Neville took children away from their homes  
To raise them and own them as wards of the State  
They packaged the Law for South Africa  
And called it Apartheid so open your eyes