and a summer and

In Mazimbu

In Mazimbu when I see the mountains In Mazimbu when I see the fields I think of my Motherland I think of South Africa.

In South Africa I see the mountains In South Africa I see the fields. But these are only dreams Dreams of my Mother land.

I will not forget Mazimbu I will not forget South Africa For this is my land Land of my people My South Africa.

Lentsoe Serote 11 years (1985)

