

Warchild

Emmanuel Jal

I believe I've survived for a reason to tell my story to touch lives

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All the people struggling down there

Storms only come for a while

Then after a while they'll be gone

Blessed, blessed

My father was working for the government as a police man

Few years later a hardy joined a rebel movement that was formed to fight for freedom

I didn't understand the politics behind all this cause I was only a child

After a while I saw the tension rising high between the Christian and the Muslim regime

We lost our possession

My mothers, my mothers mothers suffered depression

And because of this...I was forced to be a war child

I'm a war child

I'm a war child

I believe I've survived for a reason to tell my story to touch lives (touch lives, touch lives, touch lives, touch lives, touch lives, touch lives, touch lives)

I lost my father and mother in this battle

My brothers

All my life ive been hiding in the jungle

The pain im cutting is too much to handle

Whose there please till I....my candle

Whose there anyone to hear my cry

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>