

Town/Dorp

In a closed closed town far away from here

Where the souls long left – forgotten

There is a house where the Memories live

The good the bad and some more

I know them well

I own that town

I know them well

I own that town

In a house very small not so far from theirs

Lives a little strange family

This is the house where the Forgottens live

They changed my life and I didn't care

In a house down the road round the bend

The big spacey one

This is the house where the Fantasies live

Waiting for me and you to arrive

In 'n klein dorpie ver weg van hier

Waar die hede nie eens meer bestaan

Daar is 'n huis van herinnering

Van die goed die sleg en nog meer

Ek weet dit wel

Dit is my dorp

My lewe is die strate

En elke huis 'n persoon

In 'n klein ou winkel nie ver van daar

Waar my geheue te koop le

Vir die skuld teenoor ander en myself

Wat ek moes delf maar vergeet 't

By die kerk in die straat langs die skool

Van ervaring, faal en wys

Is die skat vn my geheime opgesluit

Vir my om te soek elke dag