

Laius

Khalidja

Khalidja, do not grieve
You had no real alternative
Khalidja, Khalidja thinks about his life

Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja, Khalidja, Khalidja

The world keeps changing, but in her
Nothing moves, except what is real
She is losing what is fundamental
Khalidja, Khalidja think about your friends

Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja, Khalidja, Khalidja

She recalls, yes, she reminisces
About a cargo from Mali, at a great distance
And all this for nothing, complete insignificance
Khalidja, Khalidja think about the country

Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja whatever they demand / Still thinks about her promised land
Khalidja, Khalidja, Khalidja

She thinks about it a great deal