

Real Heroes

(5.2014)

1.) when I was born
in the south of berlin
after the war,
no milk, I was thin
and also the youngest boy in my kin
my mother worked hard, so very twin
She was a real hero – all without a din.

2.) After a while
must escape from the state
They threated with prison,
it was very strait
my mother packed me in the middle of the night
On a secret path, so cold, what a fight
I was a real hero – all without a din.

3.) then we were poor refugees -
not welcome in town
The neighbours looked jealous,
they wanted to took us down
It had been a bad feeling like swim and drown
But my father worked hard, sometimes he run down
He was a real hero – all without a din

4.) Then they packed me to school
the teacher was bright
I learned all the letters
and I learned them to write
He taught us the grammar, we learned without bight
In my young life school was never a fight
He was a real hero – all without a din
Now time 's passin' by, I did what a man does, I planted three trees, they grow up, with me.
Yes time 's passin' by, I married three times, I fathered three children, two grow up with me.
Yes, I did it my way – now I'm satisfied – I sing it with joy - my life's leisurely
We all are real heroes, but without a din