

Benevolence  
ROg(e)r LeE :-)  
1991

Chernovtsy to Kiev on a sleeper train, the night is very typical night  
My eyes adjust in the cool dark  
Looking out the window I see an average sight  
I've been in these parts for a number of days  
It's just like Canada in many ways

The streets are stone but that isn't so strange  
Cars are small but typical cars  
Young people trying to make some noise  
Seeing their system as an average farce  
I've been in these parts for a number of days  
It's just like Canada in many ways

A few things are new to me but I could probably find them in any place  
The clatter of the tracks, the smell of oil,  
The moon that powders heaven's face  
It rains no matter where you go and hopelessness can breed on any  
ground  
But I leave behind the deepest eyes that I have ever found

A girl of ten takes my hand through the streets, beckons me into a cafe  
Pays for the coffee then eagerly asks to know  
All the things that make my country so great  
I know what she's heard and all I can say  
Is what she's got here must not slip away

Chernovtsy to Kiev on a sleeper train, the night is a phenomenal night  
My eyes adjust in the cool dark  
Looking out the window I see a breathtaking sight  
I've been in these parts for a handful of days  
It's not like Canada in any way!

So many things are new to me that I could never find in any place -  
The clatter of the tracks, this smell of oil,  
This moon that powders heaven's face  
It rains no matter where you go and hopelessness can breed on any  
ground  
But i leave behind the deepest eyes  
And benevolence like I've never found...