

Song of resistance

Ksenija Jus

translation from slovene: Tamara Maričič

Amidst the whispers of human lies
as a beacon of freedom that shines in the gloom
the spirit resists as we follow its path
to counter the times of the modern world

Struggles of people courageous and brave
are not just the tales of forgotten days
for them our song forever shall live
for them we shall raise our fists to the sky

Let's raise our heads for all who feel pain
let's offer our hand to all who have dreams
the thoughts of all those spreading the fear
we change into colour of every human race.

Let the voice of resistance enter each song
let the dreams of the millions grow into wheat
freedom is a thought as special as Karst
freedom is a fire that warms up our hearts.

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