Oxun (Oshūn)

Santana

When I was a young boy I was raised in Africa In a little village Deep in the heart of Kenya I remember one time I was outside hunting game When I heard the thunder Of a storm that frightened meSuddenly All around me darkness And I could feel Something evil near me Closing in So I started running I tried to hide But it overcame meI became a prisoner of The spell that entered me And the same thing happened To my friends and family In the year that followed Drought and famine filled the land Many days of sorrow Endless nights of burning painSuddenly A light appeared before me And I could see The virgin shining on me And in her arms Was the child inside me And I could feel Everlasting freedom all around me

Songwriters

LEAR, GRAHAM / LIGERTWOOD, ALEX / PERAZA, ARMANDO / REKOW, RAUL / ROLIE, GREGG / SANTANA, CARLOS / VILATO, ORE TPublished by

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