

Africa

Straight No Chaser

I hear the drums echoing tonight
She hears only whispers of some quite conversation
She's comin' in twelve thirty flight
Let wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation
I stoped an old man along the way
Hoping to find some unforgotten words who reach a melody
He turned to me as if to say

Hurry boy it's waiting there for you
Gunna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's nothing more that a hundred men or more can ever do
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gunna take the time to do the things we never had

While dogs crowd in the night
As they go restless longing for some solitary company
I know that I must do whats right
Sure is can the Majuro rises like a limbos upon the Serengeti
I seek to cure whats deep in side
Frightened of this thing that I've become

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Gunna take the time to do the things we never had

Lyrics submitted by Kelsey Sabia.

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