

# The Gods Love Nubia

[Kelly Price](#)

Take me in my dreams recurring  
Cheerful as a childhood dance  
Into one more taste of freedom  
One more longing backward glance  
In the sway of somber music  
I shall never, never understand  
Let me slip into the sweeter  
Chorus of that other land  
The gods love Nubia, the beautiful, the golden  
The radiant, the fertile, the gentle and the blessed  
The pain of Nubia is only of the moment  
The desolate, the suffering, the plundered, the oppressed  
The gods love Nubia, the glorious creation  
The songs roll sweetly across the harvest plain  
The tears of Nubia, a passing aberration  
They wash into the river and are never cried again  
The gods love Nubia, we have to keep believing  
The scattered and divided, we are still it's heart  
The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting  
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart

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