

# Messages

## Bobby McFerrin

Non est ad astra mollis e terris via

Non est mollis via, no no no

Emitte animo lucem veritatem

Non est mollis via, no no no

Et sicut vita fine ita

cura cura kama cura cura kamaPadres, madres, old compadres

Speaking on and on(whispered): Bella Elena, bellis perennis primula too

Yes, I remember, vinca in bloom

and lilac alba opened for you,

rosa canina! Bella, it's true!Unsolved problems, small suggestions

Though all the ones they loved are long gone

They keep passing their messages along

cura cura kama cura cura kama curaDaughter's lessons, grandson's questions,

Wishes, prayers and vows(whispered): Mama, he's praying to Buddha, Jesus, Allah and youHe tells me now his favorite is Zeus!

He could have learned his Bible from you

For me it's all a spiritual grooveMeditations, celebretions

Music floating out to starlight

In from starlight, voices fill the airSongs so lonely, songs so lovely

Songs of pure despair

Spirit of love, come to us

Songs of our Fathers, can you hear them?Tura lura, Thula Ni±a, Nana, Tixo, lullaby you away

Mama, oye, come away, hear the waves of love

Laila, nocte, dorme nene,

Papa, oye, hush-a-bye-away

Bey An, oya, fa Nina Nanna

Mama, Tixo, pãra coraã\$ã£o

Nini cante, komoriuta

Faris Dodo, Ho Nena Ho

Jo Jo Raama, fa Nina Nanna

Papa, oye, hush-a-bye-away

Bey An, oya, fa Nina NannaSometimes we live so deeply unaware

We never hear the voices in the air

As goes the life, so goes the death

With every breath joining in a deeper songCura voces, voix de dÃ©sespoir

GiÃŸ acht! Pass auf! Stia attento!

Chui! Muchi! May yo fa lu

SchÃ¶nheit zerstÃ¶rt, nomine DeoEarth to the stars, songs from all those we

Shared our light with, days and nights with

Gardens blooming, old friends moving on  
All those we loved, every day you can listen  
And you'll hear Padres, madres, old compadres,  
Husbands, wives and all taken from us  
Can they hear us calling through the air Songs so lonely, songs so lovely  
Songs of pure despair  
Spirit of love, come to us  
Songs of our Fathers we hear  
Voices through darkness and light  
Sometimes in sleep or throughout sleepless nights  
'til that first hush comes, before the dawn comes  
Your sense of peace comes for a moment  
In the quiet hear the stillness  
fading shifting lifting stirring breathing ringing  
singing into sound Spirit and song, listen,  
cantus feret sensa nobis per saecula  
Ita que sicut vita ita fine Cura voces, cura voces,  
Ita fine, cura voces,  
Cura voces, canto alto  
Sicut vita, ita fine

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>