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 flloating 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 NiÃ±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, pÃ¡ra 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 hearPadres, madres, old compadres,
Husbands, wives and all taken from us
Can they hear us calling through the airSongs 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 wuiet hear the stillness
fading shifting lifting stirring breathing ringing
singing into soundSpirit and song, listen,
cantus feret sensa nobis per saecula
Ita que sicut vita ita fineCura voces, cura voces,
Ita fine, cura voces,
Cura voces, canto alto
Sicut vita, ita fine

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