

Whispers in the Deep

Stimela

Sleep right in your eye
This is tasty food for rat and files
Call me angry, call me mad
Soul whispers in the deep
The echo! All throughout the land
Reaches out to find, a head
But finds an amputated stomp
That tells the strong of the lonely And beats the rhythm of the flame I'm inspired I cannot understand hate
(Khawuphinde, Khawuphinde mzala)
Who songs are as truthful?
As a dream flows as steady as a stream
A stream of knowledge and of pain
Of one whose stance begin to wane
Allow the sleep to retire
Because their love blows out the fire
I can see you pointed finger
Your eyes binoculars
Whispers in the deep
Bayahleba
(Vamp)
We are all tributaries of that great river of pain
Flowing into one ocean
There is only one ocean
All our pain flowing into it
But it did spill over
Spill over the wonders of love
Into one nation of love
Before we recognise that all the oceans
All the oceans are one
Khawuphinde mzala him
Khawuphinde mzala hee!!
Khawuphinde mzala hmmm
Khawuphinde mzala whololo whololo
Ungahlebi
Speak you mind
Don't be afraid
Don't whisper in the deep
Speak out your mind
Stand up . wake up!

There's still sleep right in your eye
Call me angry, call me mad
A soul that Whispers in the deep
I'm inspired
But I can't understand hate
I'm inspired it I can't understand it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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