

# Coldplay, Èkó

Joseph rode in on a beam of light  
Stray dogs to welcome him, fights, corrugate cathedrals  
The sight of the pilgrims going nowhere in millions of cars

Lagos a dream in the distance  
From promises he'd made behind  
Where there was no harvest  
But he missed the sky and its circus  
And countless, the stars

In Africa  
The rivers are perfectly deep  
And beautifully wide  
In Africa  
The mothers will sing you to sleep  
And say, "It's alright, child  
It's alright"

In Africa  
We dance in the water and hold  
Each other so tight  
In Africa  
The mothers will sing you to sleep  
And say, "It's alright, child  
It's alright"

Joseph rode in on a beam of light  
And dreamed of his queen by his side  
There'll be a beautiful sunset  
And you'll be a beautiful bride