

# Dead Can Dance, Song Of The Stars

We are the stars which sing  
We sing with our light;  
We are the birds of fire,  
We fly over the sky.  
Our light is a voice;  
We make a road for the spirit to pass over

Oute, ba mwen son ou,e,  
Oute, ba mwen son ou,e,  
Tanbouye, o ba mwen son ou,  
Soley leve.  
Oute, give me your sound,  
Oute, give me your sound,  
Drummer, give me your sound,  
The sun rises.