

Lizz Wright, Afro-Blue

Dream of a land my soul is from
I hear a hand stroke on a drum
Elegant boy, beautiful girl
Dancing for joy, delicate whirl

Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as a night
Afro blue

Two young lovers are face to face
With undulating grace
They gently sway then slip away
To some secluded place
Whispering trees echo their sighs
Passionate pleas, tender replies

Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as a night
Afro blue

Lovers in flight
Upward they climb
Burst at the height
Slowly subside
My slumbering fantasy assumes reality
Until it seems it's not a dream
The two are you and me

Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as the night
Afro blue