

Peter Koelewijn, African Sunrise

Africa,
Many words I wanna choose
But, it aint no use
Theyre not to find
Africa,
Who can catch your beauty in
A word, just this thing
Youre on my mind

I see, the african sunrise
In the second paradise
The african sunrise

Youre gods final creation
Where the antilopes play
And the buffalos stay
Youre gods final creation
On the eight day

Africa,
Feel the passion in your air
Power that you wanna share
Mostly kind
Africa,
Secrets hidden in the land
Protected by a mighty hand
Youre on my mind

I see, the african sunrise
In the second paradise
The african sunrise

Youre gods final creation
Where the antilopes play
And the buffalos stay
Youre gods final creation
On the eight day

Oh wee oh
Boats on the river
Oh wee oh
Listen to the song
Oh wee oh
Echos on the river
Oh wee oh
Thats where I belong