

Aida, The Gods Love Nubia (Kelly Price)

AIDA

Miscellaneous

The Gods Love Nubia (Kelly Price)

Take me in my dreams recurring

Cheerful as a childhood dance

Into one more taste of freedom

One more longing backward glance

In the sway of somber music

I shall never, never understand

Let me slip into the sweeter

Chorus of that other land

The gods love Nubia, the beautiful, the golden

The radiant, the fertile, the gentle and the blessed

The pain of Nubia is only of the moment

The desolate, the suffering, the plundered, the oppressed

The gods love Nubia, the glorious creation

The songs roll sweetly across the harvest plain

The tears of Nubia, a passing aberration

They wash into the river and are never cried again

The gods love Nubia, we have to keep believing

The scattered and divided, we are still it's heart

The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting

The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart