

Johnny Clegg & Savuka, In My African Dream

Somebody broke the place where the rain is born
something stole the promise from the light of the dawn
people, people everywhere struggling to get their share
honest cruelty in the eyes of the innocent
squeezing one more harvest from the tired earth
they call to you, but the wind just blows away their words
I didn't believe in miracles, I didn't believe you'd come,
I didn't see any reason to carry on

Chorus:

But in my African Dream, you touched my soul
raised up the children, made them whole
in my African Dream you wiped away my tears,
whispered the promise of a thousand years
Children with eyes like souls ready to fly
looking at me -- for some kind of sacred sign
who will teach the young, the names of the ancient ones
who will tell them from whence they come
I have no answer, I don't even have a prayer
All I can do is close my eyes and hope that you will be there

Chorus:

In my African Dream, you touched my soul
raised up the children, you made them whole
in my African Dream you wiped away my tears
whispered the promise of a thousand years
In my African Dream you blessed the rain
let me stand proud, eased my pain,
African dream, you raised me up,
gave me love, you filled my cup.
Old man sitting in the shade of the thorn tree
he says "these thorns are all that is true,
life is suffering, suffering is life,
be happy with the small things that come to you,
that come to you, oh they come to you,
They will be coming to you, oh come to you."

Chorus