

Soweto Gospel Choir, African Dream

Sometimes alone in the evening, I look outside my window,
At the shadow in the night.
I hear the sound of distant crying, the darkness multiplying,
The weary hearts denied.

All I feel is my heartbeat,
Beating like a drum,
Beating with confusion.
All I hear are the voices,
Telling me to go,
But I could never run.

(Chorus)
Cos' in my African Dream
Theres a new tommorow
Cos' in my african Dream
Theres a dream that we can follow

Now when the night begins to fall, I listen for your call,

I listen for your heartbeat.
Although my dream is just a dream, another false illusion,
A shadow in the night.

All I want is for our heartbeats,
The beat just as one,
To silence that confusion.
And the pain and the illusion,
Will dissapear again,
And we would never run

(Chorus)
Cos' in my African Dream
Theres a new tommorow
Cos' in my african Dream
Theres a dream that we can follow