

Such A Surge, Kashmir

Oh let the sun beat down upon my face

Stars fill my dream

I am a traveller of both time and space

To be where I have been

To sit with elders of a gentle race

This world is seldom seen

Th' talk of days for which they sit and wait;

All will be revealed

(REFRAIN)

Oh baby I've been flyin' yeah, mama, ain't no denyin'

Oh yeah, I've been flyin' ain't no denyin', ain't no denyin'

Talk and song from tongues of lilting grace

Whose sounds caress my ear

But not a word I heard could I relate

The story was quite clear

Yeah ,Yeah

Lingala munoko ya ba coco na ngai

Tango ba zalaki ko yemba ba zalaki ko sepela

Neti ngai sikoyo

Na zali ko yemba nzembo oyo

Fungola matoi na yo malamumu yoka awa

Tika ko sala biloko pamba pamba

Tango mosusu o si o mona ndoki

Kasi ko banga te yaka epai na ngai a ko kanga yo te

Misu na ngai ba mona biloko mingi

Neti mboka wana batu mingi ba kufa

Ba zalaki mayele mingi te

Ba zalaki pe batu malamumu te neti yo

Kasi yaka epai na ngai

O ko ngai na misu ya batu misusu

(REFRAIN)

Oh, pilot of the storm who leaves no trace

Like thoughts inside a dream

Heed the path that led me to that place

Yellow desert screams

My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon;

I will return again

Sure as the dust that floats high in June

When movin' through Kashmir

(REFRAIN)