

Rose Laurent**"AFRICA"**

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In dark deep jungle I hear the wild drum,
My heart beats faster knowing my time's come
The voodoo master waiting for nightfall,
Draws signs of magic on my white woman skin.
Africa, charms me with her power,
Takes my soul on the midnight hour,
Africa, dancing till my body burns so hot
Crying to the voodoo god - Africa.
I am dancing bare foot under a red sun,
My sense is high to feel like emotion.
Gazel or panther - I hear a lion roar,
The voodoo goddess fills me with all her force.
Africa, charms me with her power,
Takes my soul on the midnight hour,
Africa, dancing till my body burns so hot
Crying to the voodoo god - Africa.
In tribal dwelling I lie in cool shade,
From heaven opened falling the sweet rain,
From danger hiding between her sharp claws,
A shadow is moving bow to the voodoo law.
Africa, charms me with her power,

Takes my soul on the midnight hour,
Africa, dancing till my body burns so hot
Crying to the voodoo god - Africa.
In dark deep jungle I hear the wild drum,
My heart beats faster knowing my time's come.
The voodoo master waiting for nightfall,
Draws signs of magic sacrifice woman.
In dark deep jungle I hear the wild drum,
In dark deep jungle I hear the wild drum,
Africa, Africa

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