

Aeone**"The face of africa"**

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I see in the face of Africa
Her hungry heart is calling...
(woman)
Cries for a living seed
For the suffering mouths of her babies...

She is the face of Africa
Her silent tears are falling...
(woman)
Looks for the hand that feeds
And she carries her endless grief
Upon her shoulders...

In my heart
I hear the voice of Africa
Let my children come
(Like a prayer upon the wind)
Heal the scars upon
The face of Africa
Let them beat as one...

I see in the face of Africa
Her thousand cities calling...
(woman)
I am the one that bleeds
So be the mother to the child in me...

She is the face of Africa
Her sun is slowly falling...
(woman)
While the world is half asleep
Let me carry your endless grief
Upon my shoulders...

In my heart
I hear the voice of Africa
Let my children come
(Like a prayer upon the wind)
Heal the scars upon
The face of Africa
Let them be as one...

In my heart
I hear the voice of Africa
Let my children come
(Like a prayer upon the wind)
Heal the scars upon
The face of Africa
Let them be as one...

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