

Amel Bent

"Congo"

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Now could we go to the square they call Congo
I need to go and lay my feet upon the stone
Where the first of us stood before, before, before
Where we came and played to revive our depleted
souls
Where we went to forget our freedom was not our own
Where we went to hold onto the memory of way back
home

Now could we
Now could we
Now could we go

Get to cong, get to cong congo
Get to cong, get to cong congo
Repeat

Now could we go to the square they call Congo
I need to go and lay my feet upon the stones
Where the first of us stood before, before, before
Where we made music in remembrance of human
bodies sold
Where the sound of an old pain became a new music of
hope
Where they paved me a road so I could get to congo

Now could we
Now could we
Now could we go

Chorus

And I would not be here today if they had not been
So displaced so displaced
But still
But still they made time to sing and play a song
A song in congo

Chorus

