

Johnny Clegg "In My African Dream"

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Something broke the place where the rain is born
something stole the promise from the light of dawn
people, people were everywhere struggling to get their
share

honest cruelty in the eyes of the innocent
squeezing one more harvest from this tired earth
they call to you, but the wind just blows away their
words

didn't believe in miracles, didn't believe you'd come
didn't see any reason to carry on

Chorus:

But in my African Dream, you touched my face
raised up my children and gave them grace
in my African Dream you wiped away my tears
and whispered the promise of a thousand years
Children with eyes like souls ready to fly
looking at me -- for some kind of sacred sign
who will teach the young, the names of the ancient
ones

who will tell them from whence they come
I have no answer, don't even have a prayer
All I can do is close my eyes and hope that you will be
there

In my African Dream you blessed the rain
let me stand proud, eased the pain,
you raised me up,
gave me love, filled my cup.

Old man sits in the shade of the thorn tree
he says "these thorns are all that are true
life is suffering, suffering is life,
be happy with the small things that come to you
They will come to you, come to you."

Chorus

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