

Pura Fé **"Going Home"**

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I'm going home, goin' home
North Carolina is crying in my soul
Creator I'm reaching out to you
Tell them on the other side
That they are alive within my soul

Return their prayers that run through my veins
Return the land and heal her pain
The hidden truth, tell the world
The blues Â– where it comes from!

I'm going home, goin' home

Where the Neuse River
Runs through a land
Where my great grandmother sleeps
Under the Earth, blood of
Skarura nation was free

I hear Nigerian chains
They say are buried real deep
Tobacco fields, Trail of tears
Stolen people on stolen land

Tell them, that I know

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