

## Africa Dreams

Once I had a forest in Africa

**Africa is my home near my home**

there was this tree

**was this tree**

that grew from the center of the world **my home is the center of the world**

through the sky

**the sky lives and breathes**

I lived under this tree **breathes in and gusts out**

not in its shade

**its shadow contains the stories**

not in the shadow of the tree **no, not in the shadow that falls on the ground**

but within, amongst the roots

**but before, while the shadow still floats in the sky**

that is where I lived

**that is where the stories live**

Once I was an African

**Once I was an African**

I was sun-baked from the clay

**I am the clay**

I became what I am today

**today I am the vessel**

a vessel for your dreams **I dream the music**

a vessel that slides            **I dream of falling into your ear**

from your ear to the bell    **I dream of you**

Once I was a dream

**dreaming** of my home

that grew from the center of the world

**that grew from the center of the world**

through the sky            **I am the sky**

into what I am today       **I am the wind of change**

Today I am your freedom

**freedom** is in the wind

and I am slipping away

**I am slipping away**

as fragile as your dreams

**you dream** of me

as fragile as a clay pot

**a clay pot** falling

sun-baked falling from a tree

**falling**

**falling from a tree**

through the sky

**into the center of the world**

where your dreams live

**where your dreams live**