

Enya, Storms In Africa (II)

Though I walk through
Warm sands in Africa
Winds will grow soon
To storms in Africa.

How far to go
I cannot say.
How many more
Will journey this way?

Dark skies fall on
Black earth and ivory.
Far from your sun
Clouds now close over me

How far to go
I cannot say.
How many more
Will journey this way?

Storms have come!
Rains wash the earth away
Dark skies fall down
Into another day.
Rains have now come
From storms in Africa
Time will go on
Through Storms in Africa