



AFRICA CALLS TO ME

Version 1

By Wayne Visser

Africa calls to me

With the beat of her drums that mark my days
And the words of her poets that guide my ways
With the crash of the waves that hug her shores
And the sounds of the rain that soak her pores

Africa calls to me

With the tears of mothers that stain her soil
And the laughter of children that ease her toil
With the rattle of guns that pierce her calm
And the bustle of streets that sing her psalm

The sounds of Africa

Are the cries of the world's forgotten child
Taking us back into the womb of creation

The sounds of Africa

Are the songs of the world's untamed wild
Filling our ears with hymns of oblation

The sounds of Africa

Are the screams of the world's disturbing fears
Beggining us to embrace transformation

The sounds of Africa

Are the words of the world's neglected seers
Pointing us to the star of salvation

Africa speaks to me

Through the babble of markets on the breeze
And the lament of hawkers so forlorn
Through the heaving of fishers on the seas
And the hoot of taxis at dusk and dawn

Africa speaks to me





Through the roar of lions basking at noon
And the snigger of hyenas in the night
Through the rumble of elephants in tune
And the stir of gorillas out of sight

The sounds of Africa
Are the lashing of slaves that haunt her past
And the victory songs of those who are free
The sounds of Africa
Are the crumbling of ways that cannot last
And the hopes for new possibilities

The sounds of Africa
Are the whispers in a din of despair
And the tunes in a maze of lost and found
The sounds of Africa
Are the notes in the symphony we share
And the joy in a land of light and sound

Africa calls to me
With the cry of eagles that frees my soul
And the hush of sand dunes that soothes my mind
With the call of loeries that makes me whole
And the cicadas drone that blots out time

Africa calls to me
With the crackle of fires that light her skies
And the rustle of leaves that swish her sighs
With the chant of her songs that move my feet
And the pulse of her heart that makes mine beat

Copyright 2007

