

# I've Been Here Before

Kongos

I've seen the plains of India  
Blowing in the wind  
I've heard the cries of Africa  
Will they ever end?

We danced around the fire  
There were faces in the flames  
Earth was being broken  
As they leaped up and became

When have I been here  
I've seen this before  
When have I seen this  
I've been here before

I listened to the chanting  
Of the voices through the rain  
And the paint ran down their faces  
While everything washed away

The villages were burning  
And turning me around  
This ground that we had danced on  
Began to make a sound

When have I been here  
I've seen this before  
When have I seen this  
I've been here before

You have returned  
If only for a moment  
Lost what you learned  
Your big ideas have disappeared  
Now we will wait to see you again