

## Afro Blue

Ayo

Dream of a land my soul is from  
I hear the hand stroke on the drum  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue

Elegant boy, beautiful girl  
Dancin' for joy, delicate world  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue

Two young lovers face to face  
With undulating grace  
They gently swayed and slip away  
To some secluded place  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue

Whisperin' trees echo their sighs  
Passionate pleas, tender replies  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue

Lovers in flight, upward they glide  
Burst at the height, slowly subside  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue

And slumberin' fantasy  
Assumed reality  
Until it seems it's not a dream  
The two are you and me  
Shades of delight, call, call you  
Rich as the night, afro blue