

# African Nights

Barclay James Harvest

Driving down the road  
Under the southern light  
Looking back to see  
Where we've come from  
As we watched the sun go down  
Rain it fell like diamonds  
From Kimberley mines

On the road to Jo'burg  
With the dying light  
Farewal Durban  
City of Natal  
Stopped a while to stretch my thoughts  
As we crossed the borderline  
And into Transvaal

I saw the sun go down  
Under the southern skies  
Over and over  
I'll always remember  
Those beautiful African nights

In the old VW  
We'd count the miles  
We travelled with a friend  
Whose name was Farr  
The stories that he told us  
Talked of faces  
Times and places  
Sang and played his guitar

Driving down the road  
We hear the morning rise  
Leaving all the past  
So far behind  
The sound man played the Eagles  
As we listen  
"Take It Easy"  
Echoes on through our lives

I saw the sun go down  
Under the southern skies  
Over and over  
I'll always remember  
I still hear them call  
No matter how far  
Those beautiful African nights