

Oh let the sun beat down upon my face  
Stars fill my dream  
I am a traveller of both time and space  
To be where I have been  
To sit with elders of a gentle race  
This world is seldom seen  
Th' talk of days for which they sit and wait;  
All will be revealed

Oh baby I've been flyin' yeah, mama, ain't no denyin'  
Oh yeah, I've been flyin' ain't no denyin', ain't no denyin'  
Talk and song from tongues of lilting grace  
Whose sounds caress my ear  
But not a word I heard could I relate  
The story was quite clear  
Yeah ,Yeah  
Lingala munoko ya ba coco na ngai  
Tango ba zalaki ko yemba ba zalaki ko sepela  
Neti ngai sikoyo  
Na zali ko yemba nzembo oyo  
Fungola matoi na yo malamun yoka awa  
Tika ko sala biloko pamba pamba  
Tango mosusu o si o mona ndoki  
Kasi ko banga te yaka epai na ngai a ko kanga yo te  
Misu na ngai ba mona biloko mingi  
Neti mboka wana batu mingi ba kufa  
Ba zalaki mayele mingi te  
Ba zalaki pe batu malamun te neti yo  
Kasi yaka epai na gnai  
O ko ngai na misu ya batu misusu

Oh, pilot of the storm who leaves no trace  
Like thoughts inside a dream  
Heed the path that led me to that place  
Yellow desert screams  
My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon;  
I will return again  
Sure as the dust that floats high in June  
When movin' through Kashmir