

## Congo

Amel Larrieux

Now Could we go to the square they call Congo  
I need to go and lay my feet upon the stone  
Where the first of us stood before, before, before  
Where we sat and played to revive our depleted souls  
Where we went to forget out freedom was not our own  
Where we went to hold onto the memory of way back home

Now could we  
Now could we  
Now could we go

Get to cong, get to cong congo  
Get to Cong, get to Congo

Now Could we go to the square they call Congo  
I need to go and lay my feet upon the stone  
Where the first of us stood before, before, before  
Where we made music in remembrance of human bodies sold  
Where the sound of old pain became a new music of hoped  
Where they paved me a road so i could get to Congo

Now could we  
Now could we  
Now could we go

Get to cong, get to cong congo  
Get to Cong, get to Congo

And i would not be here today if they had not been So displaced  
, so displaced  
But still  
But still they made time to sing and play a song  
A song in Congo

Get to cong, get to cong congo  
Get to Cong, get to Congo