Song of the Stars

Dead Can Dance

We are the stars which sing We sing with our light We are the birds of fire We fly over the sky

Our light is a voice We make a road for the spirit to pass over For the Spirits to pass over {algonquian indian}

We are like the wind wrapped, in luminous wings We make a road for the spirits to pass over For the Spirits to pass over

Outò, ba mwen son ou,e (outò, give me your sound) outò, ba mwen son ou,e, (Outò, give me your sound) Tanbouyè, o ba mwen son ou, (drummer, give me your sound) Solèy lève (The sun rises)

{vodun invocation-haiti}