

I've Been Here Before

Kongos

I've seen the plains of India
Blowing in the wind
I've heard the cries of Africa
Will they ever end?

We danced around the fire
There were faces in the flames
Earth was being broken
As they leaped up and became

When have I been here
I've seen this before
When have I seen this
I've been here before

I listened to the chanting
Of the voices through the rain
And the paint ran down their faces
While everything washed away

The villages were burning
And turning me around
This ground that we had danced on
Began to make a sound

When have I been here
I've seen this before
When have I seen this
I've been here before

You have returned
If only for a moment
Lost what you learned
Your big ideas have disappeared
Now we will wait to see you again