

## African Nights

Smokie

Over a land where the water flows  
An eagle flies where the west wind blows  
I saw her eyes shining crystal clear  
One in a million years  
And our hearts were one under burning suns  
to the city of gold we will run

I still remember the African nights  
Deep in my memory it burns me inside  
I've thrown down my chains and  
I'm ready to fight  
Can we recapture the fire at the  
African nights

From where I stand I can feel her touch  
I'm in her hands and it means so much  
I understand when the vision is gone  
This feeling inside carries on  
If the heart and mind reach a borderline  
Who could consider it a crime

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