Nubia

The Rascals

Oh Nubia Nubia, the word is love to me

Your beauty and the gentle magic of your soul live here in $my \ m$ emory

Golden evenings in pink white veils sounds of the river telling ancient tales

Dreams return me to you, fire flows in deep blue.

Oh Nubia Nubia, the ringing in my ear

As I wander through another light in search of someone soft I o nce held near

Time glances the other way, life