

Africa

Toto Cutugno

You know
I never realized
That a world so incredibly far away
As Africa
Could be so close to me.

Look where we are right now
On this beautiful little piece of grass
Suffocated by a sea of cement
Oppressed by all the traffic
Look at the people
Running, shouting
Like they have all gone mad.
You know
I think
I just might go back to Africa.

You can joke
But you can never compare
This noisy artificial world
With the natural
Sounds of Africa.

A time strange, mysterious
Weird almost unreal
Looking to the sky
And raising your arms
You can almost caress it
And you feel inside
To the will to live
Your skin burned,
And you feel a man
More man
More sincere.
You know
I think I might
just go back to Africa