On a beach, North Africa Nine tribesmen stand alone Waiting for a distant call Waiting for the world to answer

Thru' the night of a thousand stars Encircled by the light They began to sing a new song Of forces that surround us

Nine voices
This dialogue
Nine voices
Singing as one

Nine voices This dialogue Nine voices

When the sun came up they sang As the perfect calendar says Each had the power of people Speaking new languages

They gave forgiveness meaning New ways of letting go Each child is born for greatness With forces that surround them

This voice
This dialogue
This voice
Singing as one

Nine voices This dialogue Nine voices Singing as one

His voices
This dialogue
This voices
Singing as one

Nine voices Nine voices Nine voices