I hear the drums echoing tonight,... she hears only whis-
pers of some quiet conversation.

1. She's coming in twelve thirty flight,
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

   the moon-lit winds reflect the stars that guide me t'wars salvation.

   I stopped an old man along the way, hoping to find some
old forgotten words or ancient melodies.

B D7m G7m (Vocal on 32.)

He turned to me as if to say, { hurry boy it’s waiting there for you.}

Gonna take the life that dragged me away from you,

there’s nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do.
I bless the rains—down in Af-rica,
gonna take some time to do the things we nev-er had.

D.\S. al Coda
Verse 2:
The wild dogs cry out in the night
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company.
I know that I must do what's right
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like an empress above the Serengeti.
I seek to cure what's deep inside
Frightened of this thing that I've become.

Verse 3:
Instrumental
Pretty boy she's waiting there for you.