

Shores of Africa

*I sent a bottle out on the sea
Tied to a leaf and tied to a tree
It's going to the shores of Africky
And I won't be back 'til (in) the morning*

I stepped out in the city today
With the glass and the stones and the dogs at bay
They say a person's not safe on the streets these days
And you'd better stay in 'til the morning

I walked out along the sand
When by zoomed a jeep and out boomed a band
When the roads keep tearing up all of this land
What's gonna be left of an island?

I walked out along the road
Thinking on the hard times, bearing up a load
You can carry the world on your weary shoulders
And no one's gonna bring you home

Lately, I've been wondering what's it for
We're feeling less, we've hardened more
We're talking peace and we're doing war
We're gonna be dead in the morning

I went into the forest and found a tree
Tied to a sail, will you carry me
Away to the waters of an ancient sea
I don't want to come back in the morning

I sent a bottle out on the tide
The bottle to a leaf to a tree was tied
If we're lucky, it'll reach a kinder sky
With a word of hope for the morning