

Fill in the gaps

I hear the (1) echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some (2)
conversation
She's coming in 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings (3) the stars that guide
me towards salvation
I stopped an old man along the way
Hoping to find some long forgotten (4) or ancient
melodies
He turned to me as if to say, $\mbox{\-\it kamp}\/\mbox{\-\it guot}\/\mbox{\-\it hurry}$ boy, it's waiting
there for you"
Chorus:
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
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 (5) olympus above the
serengeti

I (6) to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this
thing (7) i've become
Chorus
(instrumental break)
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more (8)
(9) do
I bless the rains (10) in africa, i bless the rains
down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had



- 1. drums
- 2. quiet
- 3. reflect
- 4. words
- 5. like
- 6. seek
- 7. that
- 8. could
- 9. ever
- 10. down

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