

## African Sun Rise

Arno Carstens

Here is a chance  
I can see it in the glance  
Oh there's a new found passion for the land in an African band  
Stab him in the back  
Breaking of the bones  
Cover my eyes  
But the ears can hear the sounds of thunder  
Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Hush now my angel or don't say a word  
As I'm no longer cold but I'm warmed by the thought and I'm still  
lled in my heart and stronger by will  
One too many and thousand is not enough  
This love is no surprise  
This is an African Sunrise  
Up, up whole world

Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Here is a chance  
I can see it in the glance  
For my found passion...  
Hush now my angel or don't say a word  
As I'm no longer cold but I'm warmed by the thought and I'm still  
lled in my heart and stronged by will  
One too many and thousand is not enough  
This love is no surprise  
This is an African Sunrise  
Up, up whole world  
If you see her, will you tell her  
Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Is the rhythm... coming home?  
Fat... rhythm...