

KAMA NA KAMBUKA¹ – IF I REMEMBER

This urban river in the backwash of its tide
ghostly shadow fade out shelter
shifting weather sihouetted stripes
clouds a- crushing rumble off my mind
Kaba kupa kaba
Won't you come around
Kama na Kumbuka
Filling up the sound
Broken storage trading eyes like winter
We were anticipating rain
Disregarding all the sunshine
Kaba kupa kaba
Won't you come around
Kama na kumbuka
Stirring up the sound
Been drenching thru the night
of nowhere miles ahead
crossing the spotlight of a music shack
good girls gone nuts because of chanting to these rhymes
Happy when it rains
Like a hippo in your pool
Leaving for this garden home
and I'm turning the lights down low
gonna move my lazy bones thru the wildest world
nitasimama na kukimbia*
nitawambia na mama na dada
wao ndyio watu wa kwanza
gonna move my lazy bones thru the wildest world
picking the nuts, roofing the hut
digging a well for you.

¹ kisuaheli