

Do Tell

How do I tell you I am going
where the belladonna berries
kill and the leopards sleep?
Where baboons attack
and hippos eat.

Should I say?

I'll be in the air
far, far away.

How do I tell you I am going
where I called home.

Maybe I'll see
the anyankoma tree
bless me as I sleep.

You know I couldn't say.

That we will walk the beaches

of Cape Coast as we fight off
those who took our souls.

You know I couldn't say.

That we will meet grandma,
grandpa only if he were alive,
aunts, uncles and cousins
on both sides!

They will cook me fufu and peanut soup.

Don't forget about the plantains.

You know I couldn't say.

That I will walk the streets of history
like you did many years ago.

You know I couldn't say.

That I could get malaria, dysentery
or be cursed by a voodoo doctor.

You know, you know

if it were you I would do it too.

Oh how I wish the rainbows

would come to tell the truth
and say, You should go too.
How I wish you could be by my side
showing me all that I have missed inside.
Trust me, I will play soccer without my shoes
in the dirt just like you do!
I will sing praise in church
and let them know that you taught
me first! I will call everyday to just say hey.
I hope you will know that I love you
too. I wish someday it could be you.
Home, home, soon, soon.