

Asimbonanga

Oh the sea is cold and the sky is grey

look across the is land into the bay – ay – ay

we are all islands till come the day

we cross the burning water

A_sim_bo_nan_ga Bo_nan_gu Man_de_la

ti na la_pék_ho_na la_pé_ché_li kho_na

A_sim_bo_nan_ga Bo_nan_gu Man_de_la

ti na la_pék_ho_na la_pé_ché_li kho_na

a sea gull wings a cross the sea

bro_ken si_lence is what I – I – I – dream

who has the wo – ords to close the dis_tance

bet_ween you and me – e

hey wé na

hey wé na

nawé

sio_fi_ka ni_ni

la sia kho_na

la sia kho_na

hey wé na

hey wé na

nawé

sio_fi_ka ni_ni

la sia kho_na

la sia kho_na

la sia kho_na