

◆◆◆ 15th July 1990

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Faces of Africa

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The sun rises each morning

And shines on the faces of Africa

The hopeful smiles, and the tearful frowns

Are illuminated

By the season's sun.

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The rain falls upon the faces of Africa

Stinging the Smiles

Washing away the tears

Dampening all hope.

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Yet through the course of those nights

The moon hangs in the darkened skies

Giving guidance to the hopeful

And the tearful

Only when the clouds cover the dreaming light

Are you your own guiding star.