

Release

Afro Celt Sound System

Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I'm sitting amongst yourselves
Don't think you can't see me
Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I haven't gone anywhere
But out of my body Reach out and you'll touch me
Make effort to speak to me
Call out and you'll hear me
Be happy for me
Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I haven't gone anywhere
But out of my body Reach out and you'll touch me
Make effort to speak to me
Call out and you'll hear me
Be happy for me
Reach out and you'll touch me
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