

## Breaths

### Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings  
Listen more often to things than to beings  
'Tis the ancestors' breath when the fire's voice is heard  
'Tis the ancestors' breath in the voice of the waters

Those who have died have never, never left  
The dead are not under the earth  
They are in the rustling trees, They are in the groaning woods  
They are in the crying grass, They are in the moaning rocks  
The dead are not under the earth.....So

### Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings  
Listen more often to things than to beings  
'Tis the ancestors' breath when the fire's voice is heard  
'Tis the ancestors' breath in the voice of the waters

Those who have died have never, never left  
The dead have a pact with the living  
They are in the woman's breast, They are in the wailing child  
They are with us in the home, They are with us in the crowd  
The dead have a pact with the living.....So

### Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings  
Listen more often to things than to beings  
'Tis the ancestors' breath when the fire's voice is heard  
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Birago Diop