



**Lyrics for 'Home Sweet Home' by Seckou Keita, from Homeland: Chapter 1**

Ah ah ah ah  
My home  
Fou ma Yen do ma na fa fanan

Ah ah ah ah  
My home  
Fou ma Yen do ma na fa fanan

J'ai quitté ma famille  
J'ai quitté mes amis  
Je cherchais un trésor  
J'ai trouvé une famille en or  
Elle est de toutes les couleurs  
On partage les mêmes valeurs  
On pleure et on rit en coeur  
J'ai la richesse dans le coeur

De Dakar à Paris  
De Tokyo à London City  
Je suis partout chez moi  
Mangui feup  
Je suis partout chez moi  
Mangui feup  
La terre c'est ma patrie  
Home Sweet Home

**RAP SECTION**

War na ñu gainde Yeeg nañ ci Ferry  
Bi yoon train bi du ñu fi bayyi  
Ñu ngi dem te ñëw xamuñ fuñuy teeri  
Dem te ñëw xooli yeneen payi  
Julli na ñu suba takusaan ak gee ci gare yi  
Bët frontière yi Ñaata yoon ñu teggi. !?  
Bunt yi am caabi pàspooru xol yi rek ñoo ko mëna ubbi  
waa noor a ngi soor  
Doomu immigré  
Joge ci naaj bi ,teere ci neej bi  
Wuti xam xam daj ci or

Dunia mbé ya  
Ah ah ah ah  
Lung taya mba lu ya dunia  
Fou ma Yen do ma na fa fanan  
Bi tilo aah  
Naté ya lung ta yala dunia  
Ni tinian ta dami nsain la no die lé  
Suto suturo tilo yeh tin kun ti nian  
Nté tinian ta dami nsain la no die lé

Ah ah ah ah  
My home  
Wherever I feel at home, that's where I want to sleep

Ah ah ah ah  
My home  
Wherever I feel at home, that's where I want to sleep

I left my family  
I left my friends  
I was looking for treasure  
I found a family of gold  
It's a family of many colours  
We share the same values  
We cry and laugh our hearts out  
I've got wealth in my heart

From Dakar to Paris  
From Tokyo to London City  
Everywhere I am, I am at home  
Manguifeup  
I'm everywhere  
Mangui feup  
I'm everywhere  
The earth is my home  
Home Sweet Home

**RAP SECTION**

We finally made it to the trucks and the ferries  
But this time we won't miss our train  
We will get there and we will come back  
We don't know where we will land  
We pray at the sunrise, and the sunset and at dusk in the train  
stations  
We will go through the borders, however many detours we may  
need  
Only the passports in our hearts can open those closed doors  
Northern people come to the south  
The immigrant's child just arrived at the port  
He left the sun for the snow  
In a quest for learning  
He got gold

The world is our place  
I'm a visitor of this world  
For today, I am under your sun  
I came to you as a visitor  
Wherever I feel at home, that's where I want to sleep  
Where the nights offer protection, and the sun offers peace.  
That's where I want to be