

The Rhythm Of LOVE

Back To The Cradle, Back To The Crib

The Rhythm Of LOVE is a musical short film that highlights people from all over the world dancing to the universal language of music.

The song Swilo Swamina by Makhadzi featuring the Yaba Buluku Boyz, provides the foundation for the remix chant, “back to the cradle, back to the crib”, a call to proudly acknowledge that the origin of humanity and essence of mankind, the cradle of life, began on the African continent.

The multi-cultural, montage of people in the film captures the fact that we all dance, move and gravitate to the universal rhythm and energy of music, creating a sense of joy and love. As an ancient Timbuktu proverb states, “we all smile in the same language”.

LOVE, life's only vital energy, is the spiritual truth and foundation of who we are as eight plus billion people cohabiting this beautiful planet. And, we can collectively find more solutions to the challenges we face in this world as we focus on, promote, and share LOVE.



Back to cradle, back to the crib
Makhadzi, Swilo Swamina remix.

Mark Saint Juste, LOVE 101 Remix

Back to the cradle, back to the crib

Back to the cradle, back to the crib
Back to the place where we all once lived

Back to the place where we where born
Back to the Garden where we were formed

Back to the roots of our DNA
Where Adam, Eve and Lucy stay.

Back to the Crib from up above
United by the Spirit that we call LOVE

Life's Only Vital Energy
It's the spirit of LOVE that binds you and me

Life's Only Vital Energy
It's the spirit of LOVE that binds you and me

Take it back to the cradle
Back to the cradle, back to the crib
When that beat hits you, Your body just has to move, Like this!

Back to the cradle, back to the crib
Oh yeah! Oh yeah!
Back to the cradle, back to the crib

Take it back to the cradle, back to the crib
Back to the place that we all once lived.

Back to the roots of our DNA.
Where Adam, Eve and Lucy stay.

Back to the universal source of LOVE.
Back to the thing that we call LOVE.

Life's Only Vital Energy
It's the spirit of LOVE that binds you and me

Life's Only Vital Energy

Take it back to the cradle, back to the crib
Take it back to the place that we all once lived.

Man, I was riding, in Botswana, in the back of a taxi cab
And that beat hit me, It was like

From Boynton Beach to Los Angeles and then I went Hong Kong
And the spirit of LOVE kept calling me west, until I found the source Song

Back at the crib, the house, the place, space I knew this was our home
In SA, Botswana, the SADC region in the city called Gaborone

The G is for H, and the H is for Home,
just like the King has come back to the Throne

Now what we see is what will be,
so we must see prosperity

Erase this false image of poverty,
That's a lie the trickster tried to put on you and me

Wakanda's real, and there's real Wakanda,
just drive south down from Rwanda.

Back to the cradle, back to the crib!
Back to the place that we all once lived

Back to the source of our DNA
Where Adam, Eve and Lucy stay.

It's Life's Only Vital Energy,
It's the spirit of LOVE that binds you and me

I said, Life's Only Vital Energy,
LOVE 101 for eternity, now!