

India Arie "Pearls"

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There is a woman in Somalia
Scraping for pearls by the roadside
There is a force stronger than nature
Keeps her will alive

That is how she lives her life
She is dying to survive
I don't know what she's made of
I would like to be that brave

She cries to the heavens above
There's a stone in my heart
She lives a life she didn't choose
And it hurts like brand new shoes
Yes, it hurts like brand new shoes
And it hurts like brand new shoes

There is a woman in Rwanda
The sun shows her no mercy
The same sky we lay under
It burns her to the bone

Long is afternoon shadows
It's gonna take her to get home
Each gray carefully wrapped up
Pearls for her little girl
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

She cries to the heavens above
There's a stone in my heart
She lives a life she didn't choose
And it hurts like brand new shoes
Yes, it hurts like brand new shoes
And it hurts like brand new shoes

There is a woman in Somalia
There is a woman in Rwanda
There is a woman in Tibet
There is a woman in a Congo
And she hurts like brand new shoes

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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