

## Inna Modja

### "Homeless"

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He's there sitting on the ground, begging for love and mercy

So I gave him a winkler and caring Good Morning

Everyboy thinks he's lazy And a bit insane

Sitting on the floor like a Baby, doesn't work, he doesn't gain money

She's there hooking on the street, begging for drugs and whisky

So I gave her my best coat and a loving good evening

Everybody thinks she's horny and a foolish girl

She deserves to be unhappy, doesn't cry, she has no more tears

It's not right, to be alone in this world, it's unfair, it's so sad

I'm here crying in my bed, praying the Lord for mercy

Will he show me a greater and a hopeful good future

Do u really think I'm crazy, an utopist girl

I don't wanna be unhappy, I want love to be a salvation.

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