

## Tears

### "A song for the migrant worker"

Visit "[A song for the migrant worker](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We hide in your shadows,  
you don't know our names as we take you trays,  
And we don't seem to matter  
with our straightened hair and our vacant stare,

We are clumsy, we are strange,  
We are jealous, we are plain,  
We're the shit that stains your daisy chain,  
Oh but we'll be born again,

We drift like a landslide,  
with our almond eyes, like a human tide,  
But yes we love our families  
and our children too just like you do,

We are clumsy, we are strange,  
We are jealous, we are plain,  
We're the shit that stains your daisy chain  
Oh but we'll be born again

We are nothing, we are sand,  
We're the dirt that's on your hand,  
Strung together like a daisy chain  
Oh, we'll be born again

Visit [Tears](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.