

# Pearls

## Antje Duvekot

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  
But I would like to be that brain

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 was a woman in Somalia  
There was a woman in Rwanda  
There was a woman in Sudan  
There is a woman in a Congo

And she hurts like brand new shoes

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Ohhh

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

[African words sung]

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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written by MACDERMOTT, GALT / GUARE, JOHN

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