

Inshallah

Sting

Sleeping child, on my shoulder
Those around us, curse the sea
Anxious mother turning fearful
Who can blame her, blaming me? Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will, it shall come to pass
Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will As the wind blows, growing colder
Against the sad boats, as we flee
Anxious eyes, search in darkness
With the rising of the sea Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will, it shall come to pass
Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will Sea of worries, sea of fears
In our country, only tears
In our future there's no past
If it be your will, it shall come to pass Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will, it shall come to pass
Inshallah, Inshallah
If it be your will

Songwriters

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