Pearls

Gail Jhonson

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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