

Pearls

Josh Groban

There is a woman in Somalia
Scraping for pearls on the roadside
There's a force stronger than nature
Keeps her will aliveThis is how she's dying
She's dying to survive
Don't know what she is made of
I would like to be that braveShe cries to the heaven above
There is a stone in my heart
She lives a life she didn't choose
And it hurts like brand new shoes
And it hurts like brand new shoesThere is a woman in Somalia
The sun gives her no mercy
The same sky we lay under
Burns her to the boneLong as afternoon shadows
It's gonna take her to get home
Each grain carefully wrapped up
Pearls for her little girlHallelujah
HallelujahShe cries to the heaven above
There is a stone in my heart
She lives in a world she didn't choose
And it hurts like brand new shoes
And it hurts like brand new shoes

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