

# Sade, Pearls

There is a woman in somalia  
Scraping for pearls on the roadside  
There's a force stronger than nature  
Keeps her will alive  
That's how she's dying  
She's dying to survive  
Don't know what she's made of  
I would like to be that brave  
She 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

Hurts like brand-new shoes

There is a woman in somalia  
The sun gives her no mercy  
The same sky we lay under  
Burns her to the bone  
Long as afternoon shadows  
It's gonna take her to get home  
Each grain carefully wrapped up  
Pearls for her little girl

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

She 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