

# Pearls

Audrey Assad

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

She cries to the heaven above  
There is a storm in my heart  
She lives a life she didn't choose  
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 storm in my heart  
She lives in a world she didn't choose  
And it hurts like brand-new shoes  
It hurts like brand-new shoes