Morning people Wandering, where is home She cries, mother Father, all alone Where is hipe she prays A bowl of food could buy Another day She wants to fly away Look at me Got shoes I never wear Look at me Got Fancy clothes I tear Time to eat Leave half and just don't care cause I never have to hear the Echoes of the desert prayer Night falls, darkness Hunger meets the cold She's just seven Her eyes are old Where is God today His messenger's asleep in satin Sheets his love's so far away Yeah, I've got friends to spare I've got Dreams Got castles in the air Broken hearts Are my only care Cause I never have to hear the Echoes of a desert prayer Lord don't take my hope away Don't take my hope My hope morning people wandering, where is home Don't take my hope away Don't take my Don't take my hope away Morning people Wandering, where is home