

# White Dove – Scorpions

A place without a name

Under a burning sky

There's no milk and honey here

In the land of God

Someone holds a sign

It says

We are human, too

And while the sun goes down

The world goes by

White dove

Fly with the wind

Take our hope under your wings

For the world to know

That hope will not die

Where the children cry

Waves big like a house,

They're stranded on a piece of wood

To leave it all behind

To start again

But - instead of a new life

All they find is a door that's closed

And they keep looking for

A place called home

White dove

Fly with the wind

Take our hope under your wings

For the world to know

That hope will not die

Where the children cry

Na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na

Can anyone tell me why

The children of the world

Have to pay the price

And now you're telling me

You've seen it all before

I know that's right but still

It breaks my heart

Well, the golden lamb we sent

Makes us feel better now

But you know it's just a drop

In a sea of tears

White dove

Fly with the wind

Take our hope under your wings

For the world to know

That hope will not die

Where the children cry

White dove

Fly with the wind

Take our hope under your wings

For the world to know

That hope will not die

Where the children cry

Na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na

Na na na na

Na na na na na



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych