

# Silent Stranger

Grip Inc.

Cold winds blow across the desert  
Which shall be crossed before morning  
Moving swiftly across water and sand  
Reaching the point of the return

Silent stranger, chasing dreams  
Living with danger embracing the new

Days gathering, rain of shine  
Living roads with ambition  
Minority a wheel within a wheel  
The only crime is being alive

Move from place to place  
Avoiding detection  
Prison without bars  
Land of the free

In the New World  
IN the New world

Merging culture  
Escaping poverty  
Morals challenged  
Changing identity

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