White Dove

Scorpions

 A place without a name Under a burning sky there's not 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

- R: White dove, fly with the wind take our hope under your wings for the world to know that hope will not die when the children cry
- Waves big like a house They're stranded on a piece of wood to leave in all behind to start again

But... instead of a new life All they find is a door that it's closed And keep looking for A place called hope

R: White dove...

White dove...

*: Can anyone tell me why the children of the world have to pay the price

Solo

3. 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've sent makes us feel better now but you know it's just a drop in a sea of tears

R: White dove... (2x)

White dove...