

The backdrop of mountains cuts into the sky  
They're there to protect or entrap the ones inside  
A quiet village is full of tired brows  
Thin strips of farmland fight it out with the farmers  
In the night the roosters crow with hunger  
The wind brings dust instead of rain brought with thunder

And as I hold your dirty hand all that I can say to you  
Is in the awkward smile I make  
I can't explain why I came to this distant land  
Your simple smiles refresh my soul and  
I can't help but love you and know  
That you have all you need

When I would get lonely and I'd feel like a foreigner  
I'd look up to the sky and see it's just the same but brighter  
Two eagles fly free but their patterns are not the same  
One is weaker, but it's spirit soars higher  
What one yearns for it never seems to reach  
The other has learned to separate it's wants from needs

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As I look into your face I see hope and not disgrace  
And strength that carries you along the rugged road you travel  
on  
And as we go our separate ways you can be sure that I have changed  
Because I've seen the way you live