

Escape Club, Staring At The Sun

sitting on a wire fence
staring at the sun
fighting don't make no sense
staring at the sun
we are only poor men
staring at the sun
walking through the dust again
staring at the sun
wanting to feel the rain
staring at the sun
we are only poor men
nowhere left to run
warriors and tall men
staring at the sun
chorus
dancing for rain
walking in the dust again
dancing for rain again
dancing for rain
until the river runs again
dancing for rain again
looking out though iron bars
staring at the sun
all eyes in africa
staring at the sun
we are only poor men
nowhere left to run
warriors and tall men
staring at the sun
chorus