

# INSHALLAH

(Sting)

Ohh ohh ohh ohh

**Sleeping child, on my shoulder  
Those around us, curse the sea  
Anxious mother turning fearful  
Who can blame her, blaming me?**

Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will, it shall come to pass  
Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will

As the wind blows, growing colder  
'gainst the sad boats, as we flee  
Anxious eyes, search in darkness  
With the rising of the sea

Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will, it shall come to pass  
Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will

Ohh ohh ohh ohh

Sea of worries, sea of fears  
In our country, only tears  
In our future there's no past  
If it be your will, it shall come to pass

Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will, it shall come to pass  
Inshallah, Inshallah  
If it be your will

Ohh ohh ohh ohh