

Remedy Drive's "Sunlight on Her Face"

An opportunity to raise awareness regarding Human Trafficking

The Faith & Family Festival of the Diocese of Youngstown is proud to be presenting Remedy Drive, a Christian/Alternative Rock Band as part of their musical line up on Sunday, September 23, 2018 on the West Quad of the Walsh University Campus.

Something that makes Remedy Drive unique is their work to battle human trafficking. On their most recent album, "North Star," the song "Sunlight on Her Face" depicts the plight of a young lady caught up in human trafficking.

On the back of this paper are the lyrics to "Sunlight on Her Face" plus the URL to where the music video may be found on YouTube. We also recommend going to www.remedydrive.com/music. Among the videos, there is one entitled "The Story Behind the North Star" which describes the bands work battling human trafficking.

David Zach, the lead singer of Remedy Drive, will give a presentation on their work battling human trafficking at 12:15 p.m., in the atrium of the David Student Center, after the Opening Mass at the Faith & Family Festival on September 23, plus comment on other social justice themes in their songs.

What is Human Trafficking?

(Source: <http://www.usccb.org/about/anti-trafficking-program/human-trafficking.cfm>)

Human trafficking violates the sanctity, dignity, and fundamental rights of the human person. The United Nations Protocol to Prevent, Suppress, and Punish Trafficking in Persons defines it as "the recruitment, transportation, harboring or receipt of persons by means of force, fraud or coercion...for the purpose of exploitation." According to the U.S. State Department, human trafficking appears in "many guises", often taking the form of commercial sexual exploitation, the prostitution of minors, debt bondage, and involuntary servitude. The United States government, and increasingly the international community, utilize the umbrella term "trafficking in persons" to define all forms of modern slavery.

Almost every nation is affected by trafficking, as a country of origin, transit or destination for victims—the United States is no exception.

Every year, millions of men, women and children fall into the hands of traffickers in their own countries and abroad. No sector or industry is immune from human trafficking. Victims may be workers in food processing factories, waiters or cooks at restaurants, construction workers, agricultural laborers, fishers, housekeeping staff at hotels, domestic help in private residences, or sex trafficked women and men in brothels, spas and massage parlors. According to the United Nation's International Labor Organization's (ILO) 2016 "Global Estimates of Modern Slavery," nearly 40.3 million people are victims of modern slavery, of whom 24.9 million are entrapped in forced labor and sexual slavery and 15.4 million subjected to forced marriage. Through coercion, deceit, or force, they are trapped in jobs and situations from which they cannot escape.

Traffickers lure men, women, and children with false promises of good jobs, education, economic security, and love. Once enticed, traffickers keep their victims from seeking help through means such as confiscating identification documents, threats of violence against the victim or their family, and physical or psychological abuse.

Remedy Drive – “Sunlight on Her Face”

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=negpL5wJfhs>

Lyrics:

Precious girl from the countryside
the only daughter of a farmer's bride
with so much to fear and so much to hide
and she hides
She's resigned it seems and exhausted too
She's got memories of a dream that got lost in route
But her eyes still gleam from across the room
I write a love song for a prostitute
Sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
And her hair falls over her shoulder
She's so elegant as if she was older
I was there on the day that they sold her
While she went away where they told her
And she prays to You in the Issan rain
She prayed but she never knew Your name
she prayed to You but you never came
She prays still but it still stays the same
Sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
She wants to feel sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
Maybe I lost myself in this venture
I can drink more but I can't quench thirst
I can knock on the door but I can't enter
I'm not free anymore if she's indentured
She prays to You in the Issan rain
She prayed but she never knew Your name
She prayed to You but You never came
She prays still but it still stays the same
Sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
She wants to feel sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
Alabaster perfume on your feet from her hair
She's the last in the room and the first to care
She held you at the tomb with the dew in the air
Cruel spear in your side on the hill she was there
On the wall with the spies under pale moon
hidden there by her side in the back of the room
She's a child and a bride in Sahara dune
She's a daughter of Syria and Cameroon
From the streets of Brazil to the hills of Thailand
On the bullet strewn fields of Uganda sand
She's maybe fifteen. She's American
She's praying are you listening Do you understand?
Sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face
She wants to feel sunlight, sunlight on her face, on her face