

When a child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky.
A tiny star lights up way up high.
All across the land, dawns a brand new morn,
This comes to pass when a child is born .

A silent wish sails the seven seas.
The winds of change whisper in the trees.
And the walls of doubt crumble, tossed and torn,
This comes to pass when a child is born.

Spoken:

*And all of this happens because the world is waiting
Waiting for one child
Black, white, yellow, no-one knows
But a child that will grow up and turn tears to laughter
Hate to love, war to peace and everyone to everyone's neighbour
And misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten, forever*

A rosy dawn settles all around.
You've got the feel you're on solid ground.
For a spell or two, no-one seems forlorn,
This comes to pass when a child is born.

