

Optimistic Voices

Maureen McGovern

You're out of the woods
You're out of the dark
You're out of the night
Step into the sun
Step into the light

Keep straight ahead for
The most glorious place
On the face
Of the earth or the sky

Hold onto your breath
Hold onto your heart
Hold onto your hope
March up to that gate
And bid it open

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The most glorious place
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