

# When A Child Is Born

Michael Ball

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 have changed, whisper in the trees  
And the walls of doubt crumbled, tossed and torn  
This comes to past when a child is born

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

And all of this happens because the world is waiting  
Waiting for one child, black, white, yellow, no one knows  
But a child who would grow up and turn tears to laughter  
Hate to love, war to peace, everyone to everyone's neighbor  
Misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten forever

It's all a dream and illusion now  
It must come true, sometime soon, somehow, somehow  
All across the land dawns a brand new morn  
This comes to pass when a child is born  
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