

# Nikki Webster, Under Southern Skies

There's a peace in our hearts,  
And a hope in our hands,  
We're a family of children,  
We come from many different lands,  
Our time is just beginning,  
Our race is yet to run,  
But if you will take us with you,  
Then have already won,

Under the Southern Skies,  
Together in this land  
Every voice in celebration,  
A family hand in hand,  
Under the Southern Skies,  
As one we rise,  
And turn our eyes to see,  
All the wonder of the future  
In a world of harmony,

There's a great spirit rising,  
From the desert to the sea,  
As it sweeps across this Southern land,  
It calls to you and me,  
Where the dreamers are the dreaming,  
We're the fates of things yet to come,  
Every child can be a hero,  
If our world could live as one,

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A family hand in hand,  
Under the Southern Skies,  
As one we rise,  
And turn our eyes to see,  
All the wonder of the future,  
In a world of harmony,

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