

Charlotte Church, 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.

A rosy dawn settles all around

You got to feel you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn
This come to pass when a child is born.

It's all a dream, an illusion now.

It must come true some time soon somehow
All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born