Glen Campbell, The Hand That Rocks The Cradle

One day, little girl, the sadness will leave your face As soon as you've won the fight to get justice done Someday little girl you'll wonder what life's about But other's have known few battles are won alone So, you'll look around to find Someone who's kind, someone who is fearless like you The pain of it will ease a bit When you find a man with true grit One day you will rise and you won't believe your eyes You'll wake up and see A world that is fine and free Though summer seems far away You will find the sun one day