

# Kenny Rogers, When a Child Is Born

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 hue settles all around  
You got the feel, you're on solid ground  
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 that will grow up and turn tears to laughter  
Hate to love, war to peace and everyone to everyone's neighbour  
And misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten, forever.

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

This comes to pass when a child is born.  
Is born.  
Is born...