

Michael Ball, 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 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 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

(Spoken)
And all of this happened
Because the world was waiting
Waiting for one child
Black, white, yellow, no one knows
But a child that would grow up and turn tears to laughter
Hate to love, war to peace
And 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

All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born.