

# Rachael Lampa, There Is Stil A Dream

Oh... When will we open our eyes  
And finally discover  
We are united by one blood?  
When will we realize  
We're sisters and brothers  
And what the world needs now is love?

There's a dreamer inside  
Each one of us  
Who wants to believe...

There is still a dream to believe in,  
There is still a Hope after hope is gone.  
We could be the Father's hands  
And give peace a chance;  
And show the world  
There is still a dream. (ohh)

(Aah) A brother down on his luck  
Fallen to chances...  
We could pick the brother up.  
A sister down on her knees  
Praying for answers.  
Why dont you show the sister love?

All over the world  
Life is unjust,  
But I do believe, believe...

There is still a dream to believe in,  
There is still a Hope after hope is gone.  
We could be the Father's hands,  
And give peace a chance;  
And show the world  
There is still a dream.

And everyone needs one,  
Cause no one is freed from  
The worries of life that drag us down.  
If you can't make it,  
My hands can take it  
Well stand together and pray!

There is still a dream to believe in,  
There is still a Hope after hope is gone.  
We could be the Father's hands,  
And give peace a chance;  
And show the world (to show the world)...  
There is still a dream to believe in,  
There is still a Hope after hope is gone.  
We could be the Father's hands,  
And give peace a chance...  
And show the world (whoa-oh) (to show the world)  
There is still a dream. (Theres still a dream.)  
There is still a dream. (oh)