

Andrea Bocelli, 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 whispers in the trees
And the walls of doubt tumble tossed and torn
This comes to pass, when a child is born.

A rosy hew settles all around
You start to feel you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn
This comes to pass, when a child is born

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