

# 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