

Hope

Our beautiful world has good things and bad
Sometimes it's happy and sometimes it's sad
But no matter how hard your big world may seem
You can change how you feel if you just dare to dream

If you ever feel lost or that you can't cope
You might not have much but you've always got hope
Softly it waits for you, gently it's there
When you're ready to find it, hope will appear

Hope holds our dreams and hope gives us light
Hope is a fire on a cold winters night
Hope is the new day, hope is the rain
Hope helps us never feel lonely again

And to find it there's only one thing we must do
We have to believe in our heart that hope's true
But give it some time if it needs it to grow
Don't give up if you feel that your hope is too slow

For hope comes to those who are open to see
How things might get better and what things could be
But it may not come quickly, be patient and strong
You might have to be brave before hope comes along

Fill your soul up with love like a great big balloon
Look up to the sky and call out to the moon
"Big moon" say to it, "will you bring hope to me?
I'm ready to find it, I'm ready to see"

Speak to the stars as they all start to pop
Say "I'm searching for hope and I will never stop!"
Ask the wind for its secrets and if it might know
How long you must look and how far you must go

Then take time to listen to what the world says
For our wonderful world works in magical ways
But listen as well to the voice inside you
And trust that with hope, you will know what to do.

By Avril McDonald
Inspired by Herbert Niwagaba and the children of Bwindi