

The Hands Of Promises

(johnny8joker)

I wonder why there's no rule
To claim what we are

I wonder why you haven't what I have
Are we walking on the same road?

A dove is born from the earth
To touch the white summits

I will climb this mountain to come close to you
To be high and make myself heard by everyone

Let me hold you by the hand and form a big chain
Your voice in mine in one unique sound

In a world of
Peace
With equality
And liberty
With no poverty

Happiness, in a cruel world,
I look into your eyes and we become as one

Happiness, in a world of children,
Hoping the promises are kept

Happiness, even if I have to shout on,
Because in you I see my brother, I see my sister

Today I've a message for you older brother
Listen well, because today I don't ask it for me

Because this is the real life of real people
Your throne in a child's smile

In a world of
Peace
With equality
And liberty
With no poverty

Happiness, in a cruel world,
I look into your eyes and we become as one

Happiness, in a world of children,
Hoping the promises are kept

Happiness, even if I have to shout on,
Because in you I see my brother

my brother and my sister
my brother and my sister
I'm here to tell it to you