

See how thoughtfully he watches  
Birds and wild beasts are his friends  
Soothes them with his gentle manner  
All day long his child he tends

From the dark a light emerges  
Bright as day across the hill  
See the young man standing silent  
Soon his child grows quiet and still

Raise our voices sing together  
Our world is yours and mine  
Raise our voices sing together  
For everyone  
For everyone

Slender trees merge into shadows  
Strangely dark the hillside grows  
See how quickly night approaches  
Deep and black the river flows

See the young man's head is turning  
Hands reach out towards his face  
Comes the murmur of the day  
Freedom in a kinder place.