



WHEN THE CLOUDS DARKEN  
AND THE RAIN BEGINS TO FALL  
THE WORLD TURNS ITS BACK ON YOU  
AND TELLS YOU THAT YOU ARE WRONG  
THE WIND BEGINS TO BLOW SO HARD  
THERE'S THUNDER IN THE SKY  
AND ALL THE PEOPLE THAT YOU SEE  
ARE STRANGERS WALKING BY

BUT THEN YOU SEE A BIRD FLY HIGH  
A ROSE ALONG YOUR PATH  
THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW  
ANNOUNCING A NEW START

AND THE CHILDREN PLAY IN PUDDLES  
THERE'S MUSIC IN THEIR HEARTS  
AND EVERY NOTE REMINDS ME  
OF THE MIRACLE OF LIFE

SO FOR THE CHILDREN OF THIS WORLD  
AND THE FUTURE THAT'S TO COME  
I'LL FIGHT TO PROVE THAT WHAT I FEEL  
IS WRITTEN IN THE SKIES

THE CLOUDS WILL SOON BEGIN TO FADE  
THE RAIN WILL SETTLE DOWN  
THE SUN WILL SHINE UPON MY FACE  
AND SHOW ME A BRAND NEW START  
SHOW ME A BRAND NEW START  
A BRAND NEW START,,,  
SHOW ME A BRAND NEW START

(THE STARS ARE CLEAR/ THE CHILDREN PLAY/  
THE CLOUDS WILL FADE/ THE RAIN WILL DRY/  
THE SUN WILL SMILE/ THE RAIN WILL STOP  
AND SHOW YOU A BRAND NEW START)

