Hope

Idina Menzel

This is the story Of a bird with no wings But certain that it can fly Sailing on love Into the head winds Forcing it's way by and by

If only we were As strong as this bird Our spirit would never die

What do we name it Hope is the right word Hope is the bravest most beautiful bird In the sky

Hope is a bird (hope) Flies higher than others And keeps all our dreams alive Free of all doubt Perfectly fearless Fed by its will to survive

Imagine ourselves Becoming this bird We can when we dare to try And see ourselves flying Over the mountain Hope is the bravest most beautiful bird In the sky

Only hope can light the way Only hope can heal the heart Only hope can keep the clouds From hiding the moon and the stars

If only we were As strong as this bird Our spirit would never die

What do we name it Only one word Hope is the bravest most beautiful bird Hope is the bravest most beautiful bird In the sky

Only hope can light the way (only hope) Only hope can heal the heart (only hope) Only hope can keep the clouds From hiding the moon and the stars

This was a story Of a bird without wings And rose above everything Never was giving up hope