

# My Child

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Hear a voice echo soft  
From a place where one was lost  
I believe, but my hands let go.

The darkest night, with tears I dream  
Of a childless mothers scream  
I believe, oh my Lord I do.

Where is my child?

Will a man find a home  
If he walks the world alone  
Searching for a promise land.

Another day, walk and wait  
For this choice to end in fate  
Searching for life among the dead.

Once I held you near, and words were clear  
My hands rested upon your heart.

Now by night and flame I call your name  
My love, when will an answer be found?

Where is my child?