ON THIS COLD AND BITTER NIGHT

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD SOUNDS ARE HEARD

ON THIS COLD AND BITTER NIGHT NOT A SINGLE PLACE TO HIDE

I WANT FREEDOOM I WANT FREEDOOM I WANT FREEDOOM

> I WANT FREEDOOM FROM FEAR I WANT FREEDOOM FROM HUNGER I WANT FREEDOOM FROM PAIN

ON THIS COLD AND BITTER NIGHT NOT A SINGLE PLACE TO HIDE

> I AM YOU CHILD I AM YOUR MOTHER I AM YOUR SISTER I AM YOUR BROTHER

ON THIS COLD AND BITTER NIGHT NOT A SINGLE PLACE TO HIDE

DO YOU HEAR ME? DO YOU HEAR US?

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD SOUNDS ARE HEARD

Poem by Gigi McKendric January 10-17,2005