

THE FIRE OF HOPE

If we did put down our bulging bags  
If we raised our eyes just long enough to see  
Unraveling our dreams and our nightmares  
And left empty-handed, but headed for somewhere.

If we gathered our guts  
If we all picked up a piece of cause  
With which to crown our lives  
And build a destiny far greater than ourselves

Do you know that a grain of sand is already a dune  
Cathedrals temples or Mosques rise stone on stone  
And together, our lives joined end to end,  
We shall shake up the world and change its course

Remember that one day man invented fire  
Rubbing stones together, so the story goes  
In Cordoba our task today is to invent hope  
Reigniting this fire, we shall change EVERYTHING