

Child of the Universe

The sun is only a star
Around that star we spin
But there are many other stars
Where do we fit in?
I am only a grain of sand
Tossed by water and wind
And there are many grains of sand
Where do I fit in?

Child of the universe
Let your spirit fly
You are the special one
And here's the reason why – you're a
Child of the universe
So climb your mountains high
You are the chosen one
So try and touch the sky!

Tell me, what can I aim for
In a world that's quickly changing?
Tell me what my purpose is
Where do I fit it?
Shall I follow a dream
Or are dreams just made for children?
But all of us are children now
There's where I fit in.

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