

My Voice

Here I lie alone and frightened
Just conceived outside of love
Will I be an inconvenience
Or a gift from God above

Will I ever see the sun rise
And feel its warmth upon my face
Or will I be condemned to die
And disappear without a trace

Refrain

Will you be my voice and my protector
And make my cry be heard
Will you be my voice and say I matter
As every life deserves
Will you be my voice 'cause I'm defenseless
I haven't got a choice
Will you be the one to be my voice

I don't want to cause any sorrow
Ruin dreams or one's tomorrows
But surely there has got to be
Someone whose arms will welcome me

Refrain

Words and Music by Bernard Leclerc
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