Stand up and fight

Look around. What do I see?
In a world that was clearly not made for me.
Millions of kids unseen might always be,
Still fighting for what rights should mean.

Somewhere far away from your home,
There's a child with no parents, neither hope.
Feeling alone – time passes slow,
Can’t get much worse, still no remorse
For those poor souls

I have a voice, I have a name,
A heart that beats just like yours.
Different home, different road
Still, we have the same goals.
Don’t let me live in shame,
Let my voice lead its way.

Their voices are fading – their hearts keep breaking – still trying to make it out alive.

Stand up and fight for a better life, for a world where every child has equal rights.

Somewhere there’s a girl with dreams just like mine.
but her destiny flies by – there's no chance to try.
Waiting for a sign, a time to be alive
Where she can run away – be a child
for once in her life.

A boy who is in war – so small and fights
While the other kids play, not begging for their lives.
“Try to stay strong; you’re a boy, don’t you cry!"
Waiting for them to realise,
That all kids need rights.

Maybe we were never meant to close our eyes and walk on by,
Maybe all our lucky hearts were made to lift the ones denied.

So, tell me why we look away when we could change someone's today
I won't pretend I didn't see, I won't let silence speak for me,
I won't wait for somebody else, I'll be the voice they need instead,
A silent heart won't change a thing, but hope can grow when voices sing.

So, stand up and fight for a better life.
for a world where every child has equal rights,
For the first time.