

## Hope for All Mankind

You were born on a sunny Saturday in September  
The smile on my face nineteen inches long  
You could barely keep your blue eyes open  
Resting in sleep beside your mom

As I held you in my hands  
I held the hope of all mankind  
As I held you in my hands  
I smiled and prayed that we would get it right

On a Wednesday night in November  
It's dark inside my head  
And I turned on every light in my house  
But my mind still screams, "I'm better off dead"

And the strongest thing that I could do  
Was lay on the floor and think of you  
And the strongest thing that I could do  
Was fill my hands with thoughts of you

You have a hope for all mankind  
You and every brand new life  
You hold a hope for all mankind  
You have the chance to make it right

What if that's what it means to be born again  
That I can be something new just like you

As I held you in my hands  
I held the hope of all mankind  
As I held you in my hands  
It taught me that I'm still alive and I can try