Many nights we
With no proof anyone hear
In our hearts a hope for a song
We barely

Now we not afraid

Although we there much to fear

We moving mountains

Long before we we , whoa, yes

There miracles When you

Though hope frail It hard to kill

Who what miracles

You

When you somehow you

You when you

(Oh yeah) Mmm yeah

In this time of fear

When prayer so often in vain

Hope like the summer birds

Too swiftly away

Yet now I here

My heart so full, I

Seeking faith and speaking words

I never I'd say
There miracles

When you (when you

Though hope frail It hard to kill (mmm)

Complete the blue rectangle with the appropriate verbs

Complete the yellow rectangle with the appropriate homonyms

When You Believe



Who knows what miracles You can achieve (You can achieve) When you believe somehow you will You will when you believe

don't always happen when ask
And it's easy to give in to fears
But when you are blinded by your pain
Can't see your way clear the rain
A small but still, resilient voice
Says hope is very near, oh (oh)

There can be miracles (miracles)
When you believe (boy, when you believe, yeah)
(though hope is frail)

hope is frail (it's hard)

It's hard to kill (hard to kill, oh, yeah)

Who what miracles

You can achieve (you can achieve, oh)

When you believe somehow you will (somehow, somehow, somehow)

Now you will (now I, now I,)

You will when you believe (when you)

(Oh oh)

(You will when you) (You will when you believe) (Ohoohooh) (Oh, oh, you will) (believe)

/ locat hallaces