

## **Village Of Hopes And Dreams**

As we all come upon a death of a certain loved one  
We all grief in the same way with our heads down.  
As we all lose the championship,  
We all grief in the same way with our heads down.  
As we all fail a test, of which we tried so hard on,  
We grief in the same way with our heads down.  
As we all walk in the rain the same, so sad  
The mood of the storm changes us  
We all grief in the same way with our heads down.  
As we all cry the same with blood-shot eyes, hoping no one sees us,  
We all grief in the same way with our heads down.  
As we all pray to God that this pain will stop,  
We never think what we've done for him.  
As I have lost something so great,  
I lift my head to the sky  
Pray to God that he will bless me with the opportunity  
Of doing better next time.  
As I learned from my elders the way you walk can tell a lot about yourself.  
So I walk with my head up high, knowing God has sent his angels  
To guide me in my path.  
And if I did grief in the same way as others, with my head down.  
I know that the Devil will be staring me down.  
And as I walk home on this rainy day,  
I pray that sunshine is on its way!  
As I've cried in this stall,  
I got on my knees and prayed to God to let these tears stop  
With hopes and dreams I get from him,  
Smiling each day because I know I am strong.

**Rachel Martin**