

## One

I am one woman,  
Singing with one voice.  
I have only one opinion – mine!  
In that I have no choice.  
I can take what I believe,  
Express it with a shout –  
But the whisper of the masses  
Will always drown my one voice out.

I am part of one family,  
With different pitch and tone;  
I have my view and you have yours,  
But we don't have to stand alone –  
I can take what I believe  
And share my thoughts with you,  
By listening and by learning  
We can write our songs anew.

We are part of one people –  
A thousand thousand voices ring,  
Each one to a unique tune  
But seeking the same thing;  
To take that thing each one believes  
And tell and make it known;  
To gain respect and understanding  
For the song that is our own.

We are one humanity,  
A million million hearts now long  
To express the thing that each holds dear,  
To sing aloud their song;  
To take the thing which they believe,  
And with an aim preferred,  
Shout it loud from deep within  
And make their voices heard.

One Creation, all of us,  
Myriad myriad in our throng;  
What a noise we all could make  
If singing the same song:  
A song of joy,  
A song of peace,  
A song in which we find release.  
A mighty song, to set us free –  
A song for you. A song for me.

I am just one woman,  
Singing with one voice –  
I have only one opinion – mine!  
But I have a choice;  
To find the thing that *we* believe,  
Stand with you in one shout –  
Invite the world to join our song,  
And we will never be drowned out.