HOPE IS NEVER DEAD

When the shadows gather
When the light has flown
When the winds of winter
    Howl and moan
When the storms are raging
    All around your door
You will see the sun once more.

While the rose is blooming
    Love will never die
Hope is like a rainbow
    In the sky
Something to believe in
Something worth a fight
Something like a star
    In the cold, dark night

While the rose remains in bloom
    Keep your spirits ever high
While it shines out in the gloom
Hope will never, ever die.
While the rose remains in bloom
    Keep the thought inside your head
While it shines out in the gloom
Hope is never, ever dead.
Hope is never, never, ever dead.