When I was born, when I was helpless, there were stars Above me blue in their midnight galaxy.  
When I was hurt, there were scars no one could see.  
When I was growing, the sun was dimmed for me By killing silence where there should have been a song.  

Did you hear a song when you were young,  
A chorus that sang your name with love?  
How many little ways were you reminded of  
Your worth, your chance, your path to rise above  
Your struggles, a way to feel that you belong?  

One night by the river when I couldn’t sleep  
For streetlights glittering the water dark,  
I looked above my troubles where I saw a spark,  
Another world, a guide, a star to mark  
My destination far beyond my pain.  

On that shore I felt there was fatal door  
I could step through into waters cold  
To quench my life before I got too old  
In sorrows, hard tomorrows, I could fold  
My arms and plunge into the deep.  

But then I looked above it all and saw  
My shelter, my sky where stars were calling  
And I felt that I was falling up instead of down,  
And I wore some kind of crown  
That gave me my ticket to the dawn.  

Now I find there’s work, and worth, and wonder.  
Though I know my sorrows won’t be gone,  
Someone helped me carry on and find  
A wealth in heart and mind  
That helps me know I finally belong.  

For I looked above it all and saw  
My shelter, my sky where stars were calling  
And I felt that I was falling up instead of down,  
And I wore some kind of crown  
That gave me my ticket to the dawn.