

A World of Peace

By Melinda Carroll

In my hand I hold a crystal ball that's filled with snow.
I shake it up and look inside as gentle snowflakes fall
Upon a sleeping village where life is lived with ease...A World of Peace

In the village people there are caring and they're kind.
And all the children in their beds are safe and warm inside.
In my little World of Peace, in my crystal ball...There is love.

Imagine if we were to hold this planet in our hands
And shape it any way we wish, create it once again.
I wonder what it'd take for us to learn how to forgive,
If only in our hearts we find this peaceful place to live.

In this season of rebirth, the songs that lift the air
Are filled with hope and miracles and love beyond compare.
In all these possibilities, wonders never cease...A World of Peace

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