

by Corrina Hewat

Verse 1	Green leaves above me, I listen for your song The first thought of you and your life begun As the tree is my orchestra, the earth is my stage Let the river be my chorus as the sun warms my face
Chorus	Let the dream begin - Be the dream Open up to the song - And let yourself sing Be the world - Be the one Be the song that is sung.
Break	Hey ya, ye le le luma [ x 4 ]
Verse 2	Every soul is born with one song their own One life to share, one race born to run As the dream is my strength, the breath is my source And my heart fills with care for the journey, journey
Chorus	Let the dream begin - Be the dream Open up to the song - And let yourself sing Be the world - Be the one Be the song that is sung.
Break	Listen - hear your story, Listen - hear your song ring true Listen - hear your story, Listen - hear the thought of you [ x 2 ]
Chorus	Let the dream begin - Be the dream Open up to the song - And let yourself sing Be the world - Be the one Be the song that is sung.
R+R line	We'll keep singing and we'll find our way home [ x 2 ] Just keep singing and you'll find your way home [ x 2 ]  Ye le le le luma, Ye le le le luma, Ye le le [ x 3 ] Ye le le le luma, Ye le le le luma, Ye le le le luma, Ye le le le lumama

**Note from the writer:**

When I heard of the Himba tribe in Namibia I was inspired to write this song. In their culture, a child's date of birth is not the day the child was born, nor the day the child was conceived, but the day the 'thought' of the child came into the mother's mind. The mother then goes and sits under a tree and listens for the child's song to come to her. She will then teach the father to be the song, and the song is sung through their lovemaking, through the pregnancy and the birth and all major events, good or bad, in that child's life. And everyone in the tribe has a song, which roots them, keeping them connected to each other and to the world around them. As long as we all are listening, the world will be a better place.