

**VOIS SUR TON CHEMIN – (translation)**

See on your way  
Children forgotten and lost.  
Give them a hand,  
To lead them  
To other tomorrows.  
Feel in the middle of the night  
The wave of hope,  
The ardor of life,  
The path to glory.

Childish joys,  
Erased and forgotten too soon.  
A golden light shines endlessly  
At the end of the road.

Feel in the middle of the night  
The wave of hope,  
The ardor of life,  
The path to glory