Out of the ruins and rubble,

Out of the smoke,

Out of our night of struggle

Can we see a ray of hope,

One pale thin ray reaching for the day?

We can build a beautiful city,

Yes, we can (Yes, we can).

We can build a beautiful city,

Not a city of angels,

But we can build a city of man.

When your trust is all but shattered,

When your faith is all but killed,

You can give up bitter and battered,

Or you can slowly start to build!

A Beautiful City,

Yes, we can (Yes, we can),

We can build a beautiful city,

Not a city of angels,

But finally a city of man!