

Ship The Majestic Suffix

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Before our time, upon a noun
There stood still a ship
Standing proud

She tows lines, transforms words
To be more than they are
When they are alone on their own
Pointing to no one

Ships displaying the quality
The rank craft state skill dignity
When our ship comes into nations
Who will tow the line?

Ships passing into the night, taking flight
With goods for everyone
Ships are led by the compass ones
The shipshape daughters, these shipshape sons

When our ship draws in the nations
He shall tow our line
Our ships of fools from failing schools
We need, now hear

The children, they desperately
Are needing to be, be set free
They are afraid, but so are we
This cannot be

See hope
Our captain riding
Throughout these heavens
Bringing peace

We're shipping out our men again
Oh, I pray it will end
These tunes are never ending
Thank you for sending them to our hands

Before our time, upon a noun
There stood still a ship
Standing proud

She tows lines, transform words
To be more than they are
When they are alone on their own
She's pointing to the one