Home

The Gathering

I gave my life to you and i have worked so hard at it too
Would i do anything other than to raise you to be

The finest men?

After all this years of ploughing through the weeds
I have turned wise and grey
With every fiber in me
I have lived to see you grow to be

The finest men

I just followed my trail and I found my way back home
In this light of all I wanted to display for you
I will never leave you alone

In the corners of this universal sky
Then completion often day passes me by
As long as the ways of the light
Will reach your bearing heart
I will find

The finest men

I came and I saw
I will understand this freedom
And remind you of me

Will you pass me on
My pride

I found in life my way home