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