

Song Of Praise

James Shayfer

Our hero has arrived
Our hero has arrived

I humbly submit myself at this soldier's feet
To humbly sing of soldier's feats
Can I ask you, please...
Do I have the blessing of addressing the one and only
Holy soldier of our time?
I'm truly at a loss

Our hero has arrived
We must sing praises
We must keep her legacy alive
Our hero will never die
As long as we write history
From the right side

My clever words could never paint
The picture that your name creates
The gory glory, body count
The way you spin the world around
The color of the blood upon your blade
You put other men to shame
I couldn't possibly explain
I'm at a loss
Should I sing of monsters slain
Of women wooed and armies stay'd?
Of those you saved from certain death
The feast of flesh you cruelly left?
Let this be the day you came to fight for us and win again
The limbs and praise that you'll collect
I may run out of breath

Our hero has arrived
We must sing praises
We must keep her legacy alive
Our hero will never die
As long as we write history
From the right side

Our hero has arrived
We must sing praises
We must keep her legacy alive
Our hero will never die
As long as we write history
From the right side