Three Decades

The Horrors

Three decades in Canada and now you plan
To leave your home and lead a life more valiant

Feather white, she occupies the virgin berth Climb to her as if there were no barriers

Don't give up, stand tall, this is your hour Full of joy, the boy within must try

Forget your regrets
Cavernous imagery grips your mind
Don't let your fear dictate your life

Forget your regrets
Don't lose your purpose, this is your hour
Feather white, before your hand she lies

Don't give up, stand tall, this is your hour Three decades and now you lead your life