

When you have gold  
They'll try to tear it from your hands  
When you make life  
They'll take and grind it into sand  
Armed and prepared  
For what befalls you  
The greatest gift that you possess  
Is all that we gave you

All our hopes and all our love  
Our greatest wishes go with you  
May you find the place that you were meant to find  
Hold on to your truth, to serve you well  
Words conceal - they are deception  
Trust the signs, not empty promises

At dusk, set out to unknown lands  
Far beyond your borders  
Into the heart - the maddened depths  
Until the first rays blind  
You hold our dreams  
Our toil and our creation  
Never want and never need  
Nor thirst, nor hunger

All our hopes and all our love  
Our greatest wishes go with you  
May you find the place that you were meant to find  
Hold on to your truth, to serve you well  
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You've won the right, have you not  
To guide and shape what is to follow?  
Leave impressions for generations yet to be  
Know what you are and what you're not  
And if you leave this place tomorrow  
Know you have lived a life content and satisfied